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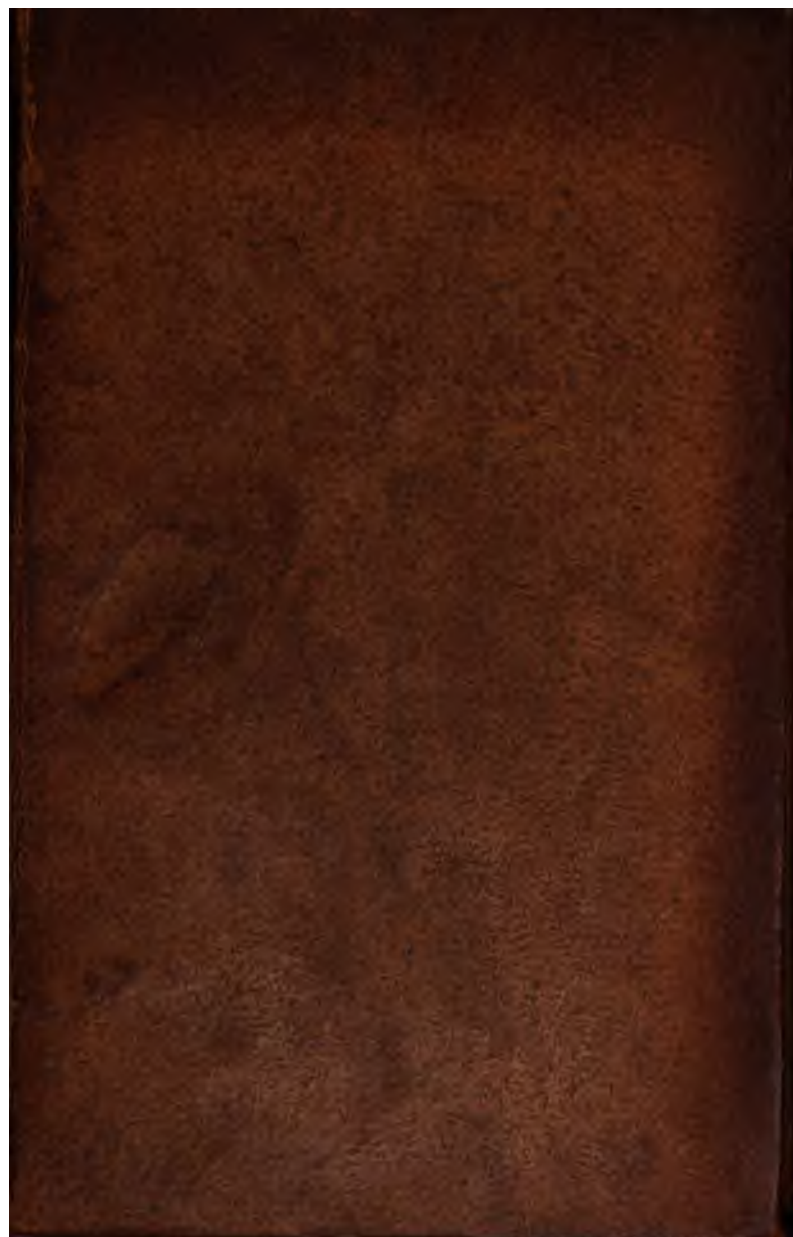
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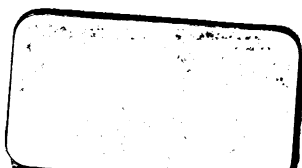
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**CHRISTIAN PSALMODY:**  
COMPRISING  
A VERSION  
OF  
**ALL THE PSALMS,**  
AND  
A SELECTION OF HYMNS,  
ADAPTED TO THE  
**Services and Festivals**  
OF  
**THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.**

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**By several Clergymen.**

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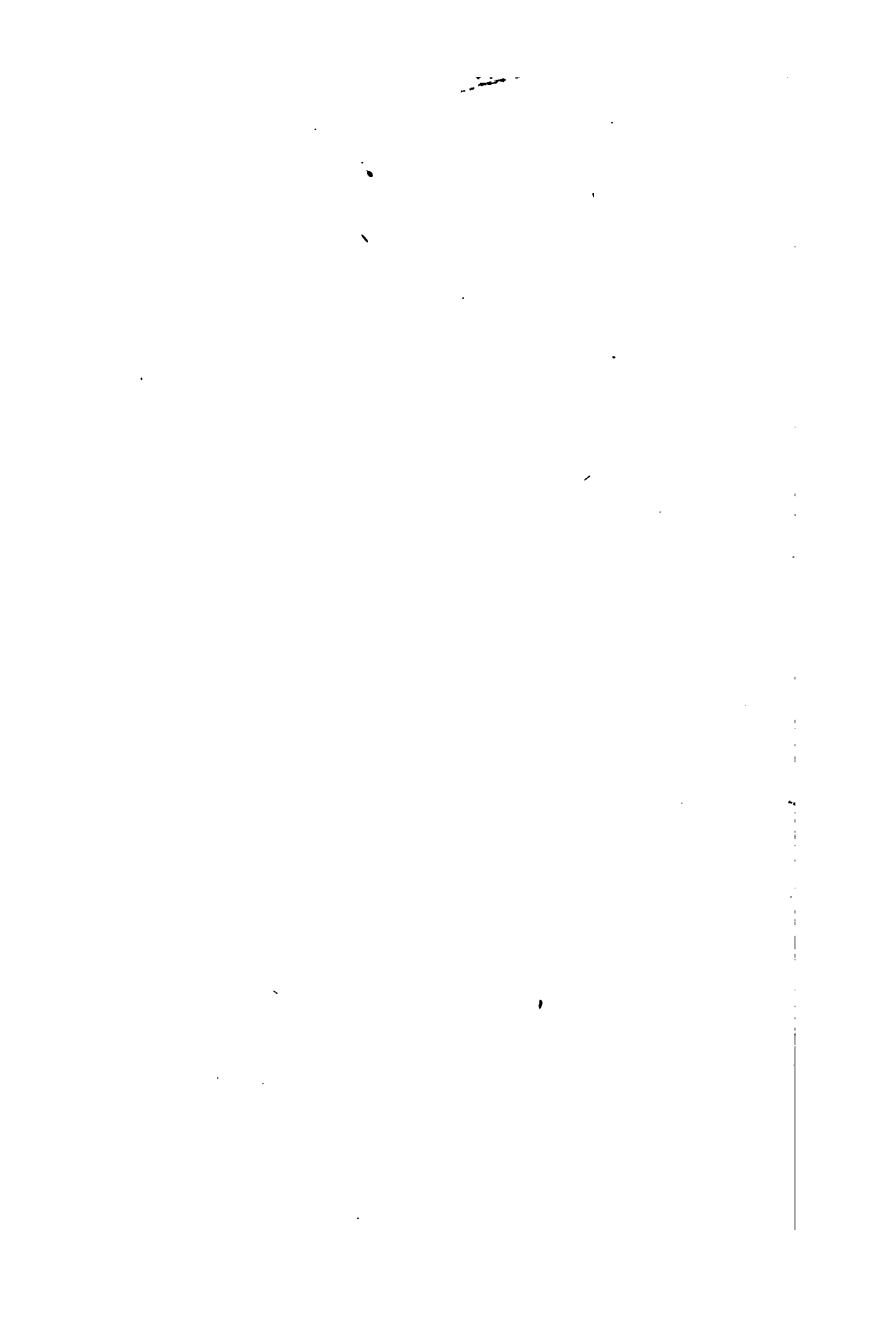
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JOSEPH DAVENPORT, RANELAGH-STREET.

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## PREFACE.

THE INTRODUCTION of Hymns into the Church of England has been, and is still, considered by a large proportion of its ministers and members as an unnecessary and unwarrantable departure from its principles. But, upon inquiry, the fact appears to be otherwise. Let us glance at the custom of the Christian Church, beginning with the example of its illustrious Founder, "God manifest in the flesh," on whom as on a sure foundation the Church is built. After instituting the Holy Supper, and partaking of it with his disciples, he taught them to sing a *hymn*; for we have no ground to suppose that any thing was done on that occasion except by his immediate direction: "And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the Mount of Olives." Matt. 26, 30. St. Paul, who wished all the Churches to follow *him* as he followed *Christ*, in his Epistle to the Colossians, said, "Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another, in Psalms, and *Hymns*, and *Spiritual Songs*, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord." Col. iii. 16.

Pliny, the younger, writing to his sovereign the Emperor Trajan, A. D. 107, concerning the first Christians, says, that "They were accustomed to sing among

themselves, alternately, a *hymn* to Christ as to God." Justin Martyr and Origen speak of the practice as continuing in their day, the former of whom in his Epistle to Zena, says, "We must sing Hymns and Psalms and Songs of praise." Philo, Eusebius, and Tertullian, testify that it was the practice of Christians to compose *Hymns*. Ignatius, Hilary, Ambrose, Austin, Athanasius, Hippolytus Nepos, and many others composed *Hymns* for public use; and some of them whole books of Hymns in the various metres of Greece and Rome. (*Bing. Ant.*) And St. Chrysostom marks the distinction, and observes, "Our Hymns come after our Psalms, as something more perfect." St. Jerome tells us that in the place where he lived, "You could not go into the fields but you might hear the ploughman at his Hallelujahs, the mower at his Hymns, and the vinedresser singing David's Psalms."

It is a matter of history, that singing Psalms and Hymns greatly promoted the cause of the Reformation, both in England and on the Continent. In the year 1559, Queen Elizabeth issued an injunction to the Clergy to this effect: "It has been further permitted, that in the beginning or in the end of Common Prayer either at morning or evening, there may be sung a hymn or such like song to the praise of Almighty God in the best method and music that may be conveniently devised, having respect that the sentence of the hymn may be understood and perceived." (*Sparrow's Collect.*) With this permission the Reformers introduced a metrical version of the Psalms among their congregations. "The custom was begun 1560, in one church in London, and quickly spread, not only through the city, but in the neighbouring places.

Sometimes at St. Paul's Cross there would be six thousand singing together." (*Burnet's Reform.*) All this was done several years before the version of Psalms, made by Sternhold and Hopkins, was annexed to the Prayer Book. The selection of the "Hymn or Song," was left by the Royal Injunction to the discretion of those who used it. Bishop Burnet observes, that the Metrical Compositions thus allowed and introduced, "were much sung by all who loved the Reformation, and that it was a sign by which men's affections to that change were measured, whether they used to sing them or not." And the statement made by Beza must not be omitted here. He says, "When I came into the assembly where they were singing the praises of God, I found myself suddenly inspired with a divine warmth, and strangely affected with love and joy, so that the assembly appeared to me, as the gate of heaven, or an entrance into glory."

When the version of Psalms, commonly called the Old Version, was introduced into the service of the Reformed Church of England, with the sanction of the Crown and the Convocation, a collection of Hymns was appended, so that from the time of the Reformation the Church of England has recognized the propriety of using Hymns, as well as Psalms, in her public services. These Hymns have also of late years been increased, without any legislative or royal sanction, in the Prayer Books issued by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, an act which at once involves an admission on the part of that venerable society, that more Hymns are wanted for the use of the Church, and that the door is left open for their introduction as circumstances may require. The several Bishops that have been appealed

to against their introduction, have replied, that such introduction is not prohibited by any ecclesiastical enactments. Anthems are permitted by the Rubric. An Anthem implies, in its popular meaning, any holy song, in its strict etymological sense, a Hymn, sung alternately or in parts. And it is a fact that the Prayer Book contains no Anthems. It is therefore evident, that the Ministers of the Established Church are at liberty to introduce both *Anthems* and *Hymns*, without in the least degree departing from its spirit or discipline. And, as the celebrated Hooker observed, “Hymns are sacred Songs, which Christianity hath peculiar to itself,”—And although the Psalms of David proclaim the truths of the everlasting Gospel, yet, as their expressions are necessarily confined to the typical language of the Old Testament, it must in candor be admitted that Christian Psalmody is defective, when the same truths are not expressed also in the more direct and simple language of the New. Hence, the absolute *necessity of Hymns* in addition to the Psalms.

As to the present Collection—it has been made with the view of supplying what the Compilers have considered still wanting, notwithstanding the numerous Hymn-books that have appeared of late years, viz. a Collection comprising a version of *all* the Psalms, with the omission only of such parts as, for their Jewish peculiarities of names and places, appeared less suited to a Gentile Church, accompanied by a copious selection of Hymns, chosen entirely on the ground of their own merit; and both so classified and arranged as to suit the various seasons and festivals in the Liturgical year, without disturbing the natural order of the Psalms. The object has also been to make the Psalms available for the ser-

vice of the Church to a greater extent than has hitherto been found practicable, and to embody the arrangements of the Prayer Book in the whole so as to make the work a *bona fide* Church of England Psalm and Hymn Book. Care has also been taken not to introduce any portion of Psalms or Hymns too long to be sung through at a time, excepting Psalm 148, which could not well be either divided or abridged.

Singing is properly an act of the Congregation; it should therefore be congregational. No tongue should be silent which is able to join, for it is commanded, "Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord." Psalm 150, 6. An idea widely prevails in England, that if singing is not natural to a person he is under no obligation to sing. This is a mistaken notion. The duty is imperative, and every individual has it in his power to acquire, to a certain extent, the art and facility of singing. It is derogatory to the honour of God to assign the work of singing his praises to a few individuals. Choirs of singers, separate from the congregation, were introduced in the fourth century, when this part of divine service was greatly neglected. "It was the decay of singing which first brought this order of singers into the church." (*Bing.*) And their introduction was only meant as a temporary provision. Choirs of singers are however very useful and necessary, when they act, not as sole performers, but as leaders of the congregation. Let all congregations unite with their choirs, with heart and voice, in praising the God of their salvation. Standing is the appropriate posture for performing this holy service. "Psalmody was usually, if not always, performed in the primitive church, by those who engaged in it, in a standing posture" (*Bing.*) The example of

the Levites of old—of the early Christians—of the Reformers of the church—and of the angels in heaven, calls upon all, to rise up with one accord, when they sing “the song of Moses and the Lamb.”

The Compilers are exceedingly anxious to see a spontaneous and general disposition on the part of the Clergy to establish uniformity in the Psalmody of the Church in Liverpool, and as the first step towards the attainment of this desirable object, they beg to offer the present Edition to the Churches of the Town and neighbourhood at cost price.

That the Lord Jesus Christ may command his blessing upon this humble attempt to promote his praise and glory, and cause the life-giving energy of the Holy Ghost to kindle spiritual incense in the hearts of his waiting worshippers, is the fervent prayer of

THE COMPILERS.

LIVERPOOL,

20th April, 1837.

# PSALMS.

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## PSALM 1. *Version I.* (C. M.)

*The blessedness of the Righteous.*

1. **BLESSED** is the man who shuns the place,  
Where sinners love to meet ;  
Who fears to walk in wicked ways,  
And dreads the scorner's seat.
2. The word of God is his delight,  
There all his thoughts abide ;  
His solace through the glooms of night,  
By day his constant guide.
3. As some fair tree, whose roots are spread  
Where living streams abound,  
Lifts up on high its verdant head,  
With fruitful clusters crown'd :
4. So shall the trees of righteousness,  
The planting of the Lord,  
Fed by continual streams of grace,  
Their timely fruit afford.
5. With favour God his saints discerns,  
And crowns with endless days :  
But sinners to destruction turns,  
They perish in their ways.



**PSALM 1. Version II. (L. M.).**

1. BLEST is the man who fears to stray  
Where the ungodly lead the way ;  
Who shuns the spot where sinners meet,  
Nor with the scorner takes his seat.
2. His mind renew'd the law approves,  
His heart the sacred precept loves ;  
There finds by day its sweet delight,  
There rests its happiest thoughts by night.
3. His works shall prosper :—he shall be  
A fruitful, fair, unwith'ring tree,  
That, planted where the river flows,  
Nor drought, nor frost, nor mildew knows.
4. Not so the wicked ;—they are cast  
Like chaff upon the eddying blast :  
In judgment they shall quake for dread,  
Nor with the righteous lift their head.

**PSALM 2. Part I. (C. M.)***The Sovereignty of Messiah.*

1. WHY do the nations madly rage,  
Before Jehovah's throne ;  
And impious war their rulers wage  
Against th' anointed One ?
2. For he who sits above the sky,  
Shall all their threats deride ;  
Shall speak in anger from on high,  
And crush their haughty pride.

3. The Lord hath said,—“ I set my king  
“ On Zion’s holy hill :  
“ To him shall earth her off’rings bring,  
“ And do his sovereign will .”
4. Attend, ye Powers ! confess your Lord,  
And bow before his face :  
How rash the men who scorn his word !  
How blest who seek his grace !

PSALM 2. *Part* II. (S. M.)

*Christ interceding and reigning.*

1. CHRIST is ascended high,  
And asks to rule the earth :  
The merit of his blood he pleads,  
And pleads his heavenly birth.
2. He asks, and God bestows  
A large inheritance :  
Far as the world’s remotest ends  
His kingdom shall advance.
3. The nations that rebel  
Must feel his iron rod :  
He’ll vindicate those honours well  
Which he receiv’d from God.
4. Be wise ye Rulers now,  
And worship at his throne :  
With trembling joy, ye people, bow  
To God’s exalted Son.
5. If once his wrath arise,  
Ye perish on the place :  
But blessed is the soul that flies  
For refuge to his grace.

## PSALM 3. (C. M.)

*Doubts and fears suppressed.*

1. MY God how many are my fears !  
How fast my foes increase !  
Conspiring my eternal death,  
They break my present peace.
2. But thou my glory and my strength,  
Shalt on the tempter tread ;—  
Shalt silence all my threat'ning guilt,  
And raise my drooping head.
3. I cry'd, and from his holy hill  
The Lord inclin'd his ear :  
I call'd, " My Father and my God ;"  
And he subdu'd my fear.
4. He shed soft slumbers on my eyes,  
In spite of all my foes ;  
I woke, and wonder'd at the hand  
That guarded my repose.
5. What tho' the hosts of death and hell,  
All arm'd against me stood ?  
Terrors no more shall shake my soul ;  
My refuge is my God.

## PSALM 4. Version I. (C. M.)

*Rejoicing in the Lord.*

1. O LORD, the guardian of my life,  
To my requests give ear ;  
Thou, who dost keep thy saints from harm,  
Have mercy, Lord, and hear.

2. While worldly minds impatient grow  
More prosp'rous times to see,  
Still let the glories of thy face  
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.
3. So shall my heart o'erflow with joy,  
More lasting and more true  
Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine  
Successively renew.
4. Then down in peace I'll lay my head,  
And take my needful rest;  
No other guard, O Lord, I crave,  
Of thy defence possess.

PSALM 4. *Version* II. (C. M.)

*For Evening.*

1. WHEN shades of night around me spread,  
I'll all my ways rehearse,  
In silent stillness on my bed,  
And with my heart converse.
2. To God my sacrifice shall rise  
Of righteousness and praise;  
While on his name my heart relies,  
And pleads the Saviour's grace.
3. "Where, where shall any good be found?"  
The thoughtless many cry:  
Lord, let thy light my soul surround,  
And lift my triumphs high.
4. Cheer'd by thy face, my joyful heart  
Hath here confirm'd its choice:  
No earthly object can impart  
Such pure and lasting joys.

5. Safe in thy guardian care, I close  
My weary sleepy eyes ;  
Safe shall my slumbering frame repose,  
Till thou shalt bid it rise.

PSALM 5. (C. M.)

*Seeking God in his house.*

1. LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear  
My voice ascending high ;  
To thee will I direct my prayer,  
To thee lift up mine eye.
2. Oft to thy house will I resort  
To taste thy mercies there ;  
I will frequent thy holy court,  
And worship in thy fear.
3. O may thy spirit guide my feet  
In ways of truth and grace ;  
Make every path of duty straight,  
And plain before my face !
4. All they that love and fear thy name,  
Shall see their hopes fulfill'd ;  
The mighty God will compass them  
With favour as a shield.

PSALM 6. (C. M.)

*The Prayer of the Penitent.*

1. IN tender mercy, not in wrath,  
Rebuke us, gracious God,  
Lest, if thy whole displeasure rise,  
We fall beneath thy rod.

2. Touch'd by thy spirit's quick'ning power,  
Our load of guilt we feel ;  
The wounds thy spirit hath unclos'd,  
Oh ! let that spirit heal.
3. Opprest with Satan's galling yoke,  
Must we for ever mourn ?  
And wilt thou not at length, O God,  
In pitying love return ?
4. O come with speed, 'ere life expire,  
And show thy pow'r to save :  
For who shall sing thy name in death,  
Or praise thee in the grave ?
5. Why should our souls distrust thy grace,  
Or yield to dark despair ?  
Do thou fulfil thy promis'd word,  
And grant us all our prayer.

## PSALM 7. (P. M.)

*God's protection implored.*

1. O THOU, the Holy and the Just,  
My God, in whom I put my trust,  
Deliver me from woe;  
Preserve me with thy watchful care,  
Nor leave my helpless soul to bear  
The vengeance of the foe.
2. O let the cause of truth prevail ;  
Let every evil project fail  
That wicked men devise :  
Thy wrath, O Lord, will fiercely burn,  
Against the souls that will not turn  
From vanity and lies.

3. But thou, who searchest every heart,  
Wilt never let thy love depart  
From one who seeks thy face ;  
Thou art my help, and I will raise  
To thee the voice of constant praise,  
For thine unbounded grace.

PSALM **S.** *Version* I. (C. M.)

*God's distinguishing love to man.*

1. O THOU, to whom all creatures bow  
Within this earthly frame,  
Thro' all the world how great art thou!  
How glorious is thy name!
2. In heaven thy wondrous acts are sung,  
Nor fully reckon'd there ;  
And yet thou mak'st the infant-tongue  
Thy boundless praise declare.
3. When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high,  
Employs my wond'ring sight :  
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,  
With stars of feebler light : —
4. Lord! what is man that thou shouldst deign  
To bear him in thy mind ?  
Or condescend to visit him,  
In human flesh enshrin'd.
5. O Lord our God, exalted high !  
Thy name is all divine :  
Thy glories round the earth are spread,  
And o'er the heav'ns they shine.

PSALM 8. *Version* II. (C. M.)*God's condescension to man.*

1. O LORD our God, how wondrous great  
Is thy exalted name ?  
The glories of thy heav'nly state  
Let men and babes proclaim.
2. When I behold thy works on high,  
The moon that rules the night,  
And stars that well adorn the sky,  
Those moving worlds of light :—
3. Lord, what is man, or all his race,  
Who dwells so far below,  
That thou should'st visit him with grace,  
And love his nature so,—
4. That thine eternal Son should bear  
To take a mortal form,  
Made lower than his angels are,  
To save a dying worm ?
5. O Lord ! how glorious is thy name  
Above the highest heaven !  
To thee throughout the earth's wide frame  
Eternal praise be given.

PSALM 9. *Part* I. (C. M.)*Praise for God's goodness.*

1. TO celebrate thy praise, O Lord,  
I will my heart prepare ;  
To all the list'ning world thy works,—  
Thy wondrous works declare.



2. The thoughts of them shall to my soul  
Exalted pleasures bring ;  
Whilst to thy name, O Thou most High,  
Triumphant praise I sing.
3. God is a constant sure defence  
Against oppressive rage ;  
As troubles rise, his needful aids  
In our behalf engage.
4. All they that have his goodness prov'd,  
Will in his truth confide :  
His mercy ne'er forsook the man,  
That on his help rely'd.
5. Sing praises therefore to the Lord,  
From Zion his abode ;  
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world  
Confess no other God.

PSALM 9. *Part II.* (C. M.)

*Christ adored as a Judge.*

1. BEHOLD ! the Saviour lives and reigns,  
High on his throne above :  
His seat for judgment is prepar'd  
In righteousness and love.
2. The saints who know their Saviour's name,  
And taste his pard'ning grace,  
Shall all with joy before him stand,  
And see him face to face.
3. But sinful men, who love their sins,  
Must feel his vengeful rod ;  
The wicked shall be turn'd to hell,  
And all who fear not God.

4. Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause ;  
Let careless sinners fear ;  
And learn to tremble at thy wrath,  
Before that wrath draw near.
5. Sing to the Lord, the righteous Judge,  
Who dwells on Zion's hill ;  
Who executes his threat'ning word.  
And doth his grace fulfil.

**PSALM 10. (C. M.)**

*The Church praying for deliverance.*

1. WHY standest thou afar, O Lord ?  
Why hidest thou thy face ?  
In every time of deep distress,  
Vouchsafe thy wonted grace.
2. Why do the sons of malice rage,  
And say with foolish pride,  
"The God of heav'n will ne'er engage  
"To fight on Zion's side?"
3. O Lord our God, do thou arise,  
Stretch forth thy mighty arm ;  
And by the greatness of thy power,  
Defend thy saints from harm.
4. Thou Lord hast seen, thou wilt requite,  
And make the godless bow :  
Thou art the Saviour of the weak ;  
The orphan's father, Thou.
5. Assert thy just dominion, Lord,  
Which shall for ever stand ;  
And all iniquity expel,  
From this thy chosen land.

**PSALM 11. Version I. (C. M.)***The persecuted trusting in God.*

1. IN thee O Lord, I put my trust,  
Why therefore should I flee?  
When hosts of enemies conspire,  
My refuge is in thee.
2. The Lord hath both a temple here,  
And righteous throne above :  
Whence he surveys the sons of men,  
And how their counsels move.
3. If God the righteous, whom he loves,  
For trial does correct ;  
What must the sons of violence,  
Whom he abhors, expect.
4. The righteous Lord will righteous deeds  
With signal favour grace ;  
And to the upright man disclose,  
The brightness of his face.

**PSALM 11. Version II. (L. M.)***Confidence in God.*

1. MY refuge is the Lord on high,  
I dwell beneath his guardian love :  
Why do my foes insulting cry,  
“ Fly to the hills, thou trembling dove ? ”
2. My God in heaven has fix'd his throne :  
His eyes survey the world below :  
To him all mortal things are known ;  
His eyelids search our spirits through.

3. If with his saints he seems severe,  
To prove their love, and try their grace,  
What may the bold transgressors fear?  
His very soul abhors their ways.
4. The righteous Lord loves righteous souls,  
Whose thoughts and actions are sincere;  
And with a gracious eye beholds  
The saints whose hearts his image bear.

PSALM 12. (C. M.)

*For help against the ungodly.*

1. HELP, Lord, for men of virtue fail,  
No faithful man is found;  
But double hearts and tongues prevail,  
And treacheries abound.
2. Scoffers appear on every side;  
For now the vilest men  
Are rais'd to seats of pow'r and pride,  
And bear the sword in vain.
3. Yet while their smooth deceits abound,  
They cannot prosper long;  
Thou wilt arise, and wilt confound  
The proud and boastful tongue.
4. "Yes," saith the Lord, "now will I rise  
"And make oppressors flee;  
"I will appear to their surprise,  
"And set my servants free."
5. As precious silver seven times tried  
The words of God are pure;  
And all that in his truth confide,  
Shall find his promise sure.

**PSALM 13. Version I. (C. M.)***The deserted soul praying in faith.*

1. **HOW** long wilt thou forget me, Lord ?  
Must I for ever mourn ?  
How long wilt thou withdraw from me,  
Oh ! never to return ?
2. How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,  
And grief my heart oppress ?  
How long mine enemies insult,  
And I have no redress ?
3. O hear, and to my longing eyes  
Restore thy wonted light;  
And suddenly, or I shall sleep  
In everlasting light.
4. Since I have always plac'd my trust  
Beneath thy mercy's wing;  
Thy saving health will come, and then  
My heart with joy shall spring.
5. Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,  
To thee my God ascend ;  
Who to thy servant in distress  
Such bounty didst extend.

**PSALM 13. Version II. (7s.)***Pleading for deliverance.*

1. **LORD** of mercy just and kind,  
Wilt thou ne'er my guilt forgive ?  
Never shall my troubled mind  
In thy kind remembrance live ?

2. Shall I wait thy wonted grace,  
Still thy favour be denied ?  
Oh ! how long withdraw thy face ?  
Oh ! how long thy mercies hide ?
3. Lord, my God, thine ear incline,  
Bending to the prayer of faith ;  
Cheer my eyes with light divine,  
Lest I sleep the sleep of death.
4. On thy mercy I rely,—  
Mercy gracious Lord impart !  
Mercy brings salvation nigh,  
Mercy shall rejoice my heart.

### PSALM 14. (C. M.)

*All men sinners.—Salvation.*

1. "NO God," the foolish sinner cries,  
And sends his fears away ;  
His heart corrupt, his God defies,  
And walks in evil way.
2. The Lord look'd down from his abode  
The sons of men to view,  
To see if any sought their God,  
Or did some good pursue.
3. He saw that all were gone aside,  
Their practice all the same :  
There's none that makes his God his guide,  
There's none that loves his name.
4. Who then shall save this impious race  
From guilt, and sin, and woe ?  
On Calvary's mount behold the grace ;—  
From Zion see it flow !

5. When God his kingdom shall regain,  
- The captives all restore ;  
Then Jacob shall rejoice again,  
And Israel weep no more.

**PSALM 15.** (7s.)

*The Citizen of Zion described.*

1. WHO, great God ! with favour blest,  
Shall within thy temple rest ?  
Who, protected by thy love,  
Dwell on Zion's mount above ?
2. He who with a heart sincere  
Walks directly by thy fear ;  
Rules of righteousness divine  
Daily in his practice shine.
3. Ne'er from truth his lips depart,  
Sacred held within his heart ;  
Slanders ne'er his tongue employ,  
Nor another's fame destroy.
4. He will not his neighbour wrong,  
By his actions or his tongue ;  
He whose ways are truth and love  
From thy favour shall not move.

**PSALM 16.** *Part I.* (L. M.)

*The All-sufficiency of Christ.*

1. HOW fast their guilt and sorrows rise,  
Who haste to seek some idol god !  
I will not taste their sacrifice,  
Their offerings of forbidden blood.

2. My God provides a richer cup;  
And nobler food to live upon :  
He for my life has offer'd up  
Jesus, his best beloved Son.
3. His love is my perpetual feast ;  
By day his counsels guide me right :  
And be his name for ever blest,  
He gives me sweet advice by night.
4. I set him still before mine eyes :  
At my right hand he stands prepar'd  
To keep my soul from all surprise,  
And be my everlasting guard.

PSALM **16**. *Part II.* (C. M.)

*The Believer's hope in death.*

1. MY soul shall ever bless the Lord,  
Whose precepts give me light,  
And surest counsel still afford  
In sorrow's darkest night.
2. I'll strive each action to approve  
To his all-seeing eye ;  
No danger shall my hopes remove,  
Because he still is nigh.
3. Therefore my heart all grief defies,  
And doth in God rejoice ;  
My flesh shall rest in hopes to rise  
Wak'd by his powerful voice.
4. He shall the paths of life display,  
Which to his presence lead ;  
Where pleasures dwell without allay,  
And joys that never fade.



# PSALM 17. (L. M.)

*Sinner's portion, and the Saint's hope.*

1. LORD, I am thine ; but thou wilt prove  
My faith, my patience, and my love :  
When sinful men against me join,  
They are the sword, the hand is thine.
2. Their hope and portion lie below ;  
'Tis all the happiness they know,  
'Tis all they seek : they take their shares,  
And leave the rest among their heirs.
3. What sinners value, I resign ;  
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine ;  
I shall behold thy blissful face,  
And stand complete in righteousness.
4. This life's a dream, an empty show ;  
But the bright world to which I go  
Hath joys substantial and sincere ;  
When shall I wake and find thee there ?
5. My flesh shall slumber in the ground,  
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;  
Then burst the chain with sweet surprise,  
And in my Saviour's image rise.

# PSALM 18. Part I. (L. M.)

*God the defence of his people.*

1. NO change of times shall ever shock  
My firm affection, Lord, to thee ;  
For thou hast always been my rock,  
A fortress and defence to me.

2. Thou art my Saviour, thou my God :  
My trust is in thy mighty power :  
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
At home, my safeguard and my tower.
3. Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,  
The mighty rock on which we rest :  
O'er highest heaven his name be rais'd,  
Thro' earth his great salvation blest.
4. O God, to celebrate thy fame,  
My grateful voice to heaven I'll raise ;  
And nations, strangers to thy name,  
Shall learn to sing their Maker's praise.

**PSALM 18. Part II. (C. M.)**

*God appearing in Majesty.*

1. THE Lord descended from above,  
And bow'd the heavens most high,  
And underneath his feet he cast  
The darkness of the sky.
2. On Cherubim and Seraphim  
Full royally he rode,  
And on the wings of mighty winds  
Came flying all abroad.
3. He sat serene upon the floods,  
Their fury to restrain ;  
And he, a Sovereign Lord and King,  
For evermore shall reign.
4. This is the God in whom I trust,  
His word is purely tried,  
He is a sure defence to such  
As in his path abide.

**PSALM 18. Part III. (C. M.)***Submission of the Heathen to Messiah.*

1. THRO' earth the Saviour's name shall  
spread,  
His foes resist no more :  
O'er heathen lands proclaim the head ;  
Let heathen lands adore.
2. Nations, through distant climes unknown,  
Their service shall afford :  
Shall hear his name, his glory own,  
And haste t'obey their Lord.
3. The strangers of the Gentile race,  
Shall with his Church attend :  
Shall bow submission to his grace,  
And in his temples bend.

**PSALM 19. Part I. (L. M. D.)***The Heavens declaring the glory of God.*

1. THE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.  
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an Almighty hand.
2. Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,  
And nightly to the list'ning earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth.

While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets, in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3. What! though in solemn silence all  
Move round this dark terrestrial ball?  
What! tho' nor real voice nor sound  
Amid their radiant orbs be found?  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice:  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is Divine."

PSALM **19**. *Part II.* (S. M.)

*The Word of God most excellent.*

1. BEHOLD, the morning sun  
Begins his glorious way!  
His beams thro' all the nations run,  
And light and life convey.
2. But, Lord, thy word supplies  
A brighter, holier light;  
It trains the simple to be wise,  
And gives the blind their sight.
3. How perfect is thy word!  
Thy judgments all how just?  
To thy unfailing promise, Lord,  
May men securely trust.
4. My gracious God how plain  
Are thy directions giv'n!  
O! may I never read in vain,  
But find the path to heav'n!

**PSALM 19. Part III. (78.)***Deliverance from sin and sorrow.*

1. **BEST** instructor, from thy ways  
Who can tell how oft he strays ?  
Save from error's growth our mind :  
Leave not, Lord, one root behind.
2. Cleanse us from the guilt that lies  
Wrapt within our heart's disguise :  
Let us thence, by thee renew'd,  
Each presumptuous sin exclude.
3. Let our tongue, from falsehood free,  
Speak the words approv'd by thee ;  
To thine all-observing eyes  
Let our thoughts accepted rise.
4. While we thus thy name adore,  
And thy healing grace implore,  
Blest Redeemer ! bow thine ear :  
God, our strength ! propitious hear.

**PSALM 20. (L. M.)***For protection against national foes.*

1. **HEAR** us, O Lord, in time of need,  
And let thy name our cause defend ;  
Grant that our efforts may succeed,  
And vict'ry on our steps attend.
2. On horse and chariot some rely,  
And some in numbers make their boast :  
Our trust is in the Lord most high ;  
His favour is itself an host.

3. In his salvation we rejoice,  
And lift our banners in his name ;  
Lord, hear our supplicating voice,  
And put our haughty foes to shame.
4. O succour and preserve our king,  
And bless with peace our favour'd land ;  
That we may still thy glory sing,  
By whose protecting care we stand.

**PSALM 21.** (C. M.)

*Gratitude for national mercy and protection.*

1. THE King, O Lord, with songs of praise,  
Shall in thy strength rejoice ;  
And blest with thy salvation raise  
To heav'n his cheerful voice.
2. Thy sure defence through nations round  
Hath spread his pow'rful name ;  
And his successful actions crown'd  
With majesty and fame.
3. Then let the king on God alone  
For timely aid rely ;  
His mercy shall support his throne,  
And all his wants supply.
4. Thy blessing, Lord, on him bestow,  
And ev'ry needful grace ;  
To him and us unclouded show  
The brightness of thy face.
5. Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power declare,  
And thus exalt thy fame ;  
While we glad songs of praise prepare  
For thine almighty name.

**PSALM 22. Part I. (C. M.)***The sufferings of Christ.*

1. "MY God, my God, why me forsake ?  
"Why deaf when I complain ?"  
Thus did our Lord with anguish cry?  
Yet seem'd to cry in vain.
2. Behold him treated like a worm,  
Like none of human birth :  
Scorn'd as an outcast, and revil'd  
With words of spiteful mirth.
3. Our Saviour's blood like water flow'd ;  
For us he suffer'd scorn ;  
For us his sacred hands and feet  
With cruel nails were torn.
4. As spoil his garments did they part,  
Lots for his vesture cast ;  
But God, his God, his strength and ours,  
Did to his succour haste.
5. Now to his brethren he declares  
God's ever glorious name :  
O let us fear and praise the Lord,  
And all his grace proclaim.

**PSALM 22. Part II. (L. M.)***Christ's victory and reign.*

1. BLEST Saviour ! by thy Spirit taught,  
Thy grace in sweet remembrance brought,  
Earth's utmost coasts shall hear, and flee  
In holy ecstasy to Thee.

2. Her mightiest sons thy name shall bless,  
Her sceptred kings thy right confess :  
Soon shall they worship at thy throne ;  
Thine is the kingdom, thine alone.
3. Thus, while thy Spirit life supplies,  
Through earth a num'rous seed shall rise  
Their willing tribute to afford ;  
Known as the servants of the Lord.
4. From age to age, their joyful tongues  
Shall praise thy righteousness in songs :  
Transmit to distant times thy name,  
Till earth's last sons thy work proclaim.

**PSALM 23. Version I. (C. M.)**

*Christ the Shepherd of his people.*

1. MY Shepherd will supply my need,  
Jehovah is his name ;  
In pastures fresh he makes me feed,  
Beside the living stream.
2. He brings my wand'ring spirit back  
When I forsake his ways ;  
And leads me for his mercy's sake,  
In paths of truth and grace.
3. When through the darkest vale I pass,  
Thy presence is my stay ;  
Thy power and thy supporting grace  
Drive all my fears away.
4. Thy hand in sight of all my foes  
Doth still my table spread ;  
My cup with blessings overflows,  
Thine oil anoints my head.



5. The sure provisions of my God  
 Attend me all my days :  
 O may thy house be my abode,  
 And all my works be praise !

**PSALM 23.** *Version II.* (8. 8. 8.)

*Jehovah the shepherd of his people.*

1. THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,  
 And feed me with a shepherd's care ;  
 His presence shall my wants supply,  
 And guard me with a watchful eye ;  
 My noonday walks he shall attend,  
 And all my midnight hours defend.
3. When on the sultry glebe I faint,  
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant ;  
 To fertile vales and dewy meads  
 My weary wand'ring steps he leads  
 Where peaceful rivers soft and slow  
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.
3. Though in the paths of death I tread  
 With gloomy horrors overspread,  
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still :  
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,  
 And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.

**PSALM 23.** *Version III.* (8. 7.)

*The good Shepherd.*

1. THE Lord my shepherd is and guide,  
 He will provide with pleasure :  
 He makes me to lie down at rest  
 Where grows the best of pasture.

2. Beside the still pure waters, he  
Conducteth me with kindness :  
And he restores my wand'ring soul,  
And makes me whole in sickness.
3. In upright paths and ways most meet,  
He guides my feet in going ;  
And for the sake of his great name,  
He keeps the same from straying.
4. Yea, tho' I walk death's gloomy vale,  
And view his pale dread shadow :  
Thy rod and staff they cheer me still  
I'll fear no ill or sorrow.
5. I shall of goodness all my days  
Be always a receiver :  
And in thy house to praise thee well,  
Lord, I will dwell for ever.

PSALM **24.** *Part* I. (L. M.)

*The Citizen of Heaven.*

1. THE earth is thine, Jehovah ;—thine,  
Its peopled realms and wealthy stores :  
Built on the seas, by power divine,  
Thy waves are ramparts to the shores.
2. But who shall reach thine holy place ;  
Or who, O Lord, ascend thine hill ?  
The pure in heart shall see thy face,  
The perfect man that doth thy will.
3. He who to bribes hath clos'd his hand,  
To idols never bent the knee,  
Nor sworn in falsehood ;—he shall stand  
Redeem'd and own'd, and kept by thee.

4. Such are the men—the chosen seed,  
Who seek the God of Jacob's face,  
Who trust his word, his promise plead,  
And triumph in redeeming grace.

**PSALM 24. Part II. (C. M.)**

*The Ascension of Christ.*

1. LIFT up your heads, eternal gates,  
Unfold to entertain  
The King of glory ; see ! he comes  
With his celestial train.
2. Who is the King of glory, who ?  
The Lord for strength renown'd ;  
In battle mighty, o'er his foes  
Eternal victor crown'd.
3. Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,  
In state to entertain  
The King of glory : lo ! he comes  
With all his ransom'd train.
4. Who is the King of glory, who ?  
The Lord of hosts renown'd  
Triumphant over sin and death,  
Eternal victor crown'd.

**PSALM 24. Version II. (L. M.)**

*The Ascension of Christ.*

1. JESUS ascends, his chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay :  
“ Lift up your heads ye heavenly gates !  
“ Ye everlasting doors give way !”

2. Loose all your bars of massy light,  
And wide unfold th' ethereal scene :  
He claims these mansions as his right,  
Receive the King of Glory in.
3. " Who is the King of Glory, who ?"  
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame  
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew ;  
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.
4. Lo ! His triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chaunt the solemn lay :  
" Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates !  
" Ye everlasting doors give way !"
5. " Who is the King of Glory, who ?"  
The Lord of glorious pow'r possess ;  
The King of Saints and Angels too,  
God over all, for ever blest.

**PSALM 25. Part I. (S. M.)**

*Pardon and Direction sought.*

1. SHEW me thy ways, O Lord,  
And all thy truth display :  
Thou art my Saviour and my God,  
My hope from day to day.
2. Thy mercies and thy love,  
O Lord recal to mind ;  
And graciously continue still,  
As thou wert ever, kind.
3. Let all my youthful crimes  
Be blotted out by thee ;  
And for thy goodness' sake, O Lord,  
In mercy think on me.

4. He those in justice guides,  
Who his direction seek ;  
And in his sacred paths shall lead  
The humble and the meek.
5. Through all the ways of God  
Both truth and mercy shine,  
To such as with religious hearts,  
To his blest will incline.

PSALM **25.** *Part II.* (S. M.)

*Divine Guidance and Preservation.*

1. MINE eyes and my desire  
Are ever to the Lord ;  
I love to plead his promises,  
And rest upon his word.
2. When shall the sov'reign grace  
Of my forgiving God,  
Restore me from those dang'rous ways,  
My wand'ring feet have trod.
3. O lead me in thy truth ;  
Instruct me in thy law ;  
Thou God of my salvation, still  
To thee my footsteps draw.
4. Preserve my soul from death,  
Nor put my hope to shame ;  
For I have plac'd my only trust  
In thy almighty name.
5. With humble faith I wait  
To see thy face again :  
O be it ne'er of Israel said,  
" He sought the Lord in vain."

**PSALM 26.** (C. M.)*Godly Sincerity.*

1. **PROVE** me O Lord, my heart, my reins  
With strictest view survey ;  
Thy boundless love my hope sustains,  
Thy truth directs my way.
2. I have not sat with wicked men,  
Nor with dissemblers gone ;  
From all that impious deeds devise  
My feet abhorrent run.
3. Thine altar, Lord, will I frequent,  
To which thy saints repair ;  
My soul exults with songs of praise,  
To tell thy wonders there.
4. Save me, O Lord, and guide my feet,  
To walk the heavenly road ;  
And let me with thy saints above,  
For ever bless my God.

**PSALM 27. Part I.** (C. M.)*The Church our Delight and Safety.*

1. **THE** Lord of Glory is my light,  
And my salvation too :  
God is my strength, nor will I fear  
What all my foes can do.
2. One privilege my heart desires ;—  
O grant me an abode  
Among the churches of thy saints,  
The temples of my God !

3. There shall I offer my requests,  
And see thy beauty still :—  
Shall hear thy messages of love,  
And there inquire thy will.
4. When troubles rise and storms appear,  
There may his children hide :  
God has a strong pavilion, where  
He makes my soul abide.

PSALM **27**. *Part II.* (7s.

*Refuge in God.*

1. WHEN my cries ascend to Thee,  
Hear, Jehovah, from afar ;  
Let thy tender mercies be  
Still propitious to my prayer !
2. When Thou bads't me seek thy face,  
Quickly did my heart reply,  
Resting on thy Word of Grace,  
"Thee I'll seek, O Lord, most High !"
3. Glory in thy presence dwells,  
Hide no more th' enliv'ning ray :  
Nor, while frowning wrath repels,  
Cast thy servant far away.
4. Sweet the hours, to memory dear,  
When thy hand its help display'd ;  
God, my Saviour, still be near,  
Nor withdraw thy wonted aid !
5. Had not faith reviv'd my breast,  
Oft my soul had sunk in woe ;  
Now, through life, assur'd I rest  
All thy goodness, Lord, to know.

PSALM 28. *Part I.* (C. M.)*God the strength of his Saints.*

1. O LORD, our rock ! to Thee we fly,  
And pour in prayer our breath ;  
Bow down, and hear, lest we become  
Like them who sleep in death.
2. Regard our supplications, Lord,  
The cries that we repeat  
With weeping eyes, and lifted hands,  
Before thy mercy-seat.
3. Oh ! cast us not away with those,  
Whose ways are ways of sin ;  
Whose works proclaim their awful doom,  
Ere judgment doth begin.
4. O Thou ! the strength of all thy saints,  
In whom we live and move ;  
Still feed us with the bread of life ;  
Still bless us with thy love.

PSALM 28. *Part II.* (P. M.)*Triumph and Intercession.*

1. NOW my soul its triumph raises,  
Bless Jehovah's guardian care !  
He will not disdain my praises,  
For his grace hath heard my prayer :  
He hath all His power reveal'd,  
He my strength and He my shield !



2. When in faith on Him I waited,  
Then the Lord to help me fled :  
Now my heart, with joy elated,  
Now my tongue his praise shall spread :  
He their strength, his Church to save,  
Rais'd th' anointed from the grave !
3. Bless thy church, Almighty Saviour !  
Let thy Saints salvation know :  
In the pastures of thy favour,  
Feed them near thy fold below ;  
Till thy love thy Church shall own,  
Plac'd for ever near thy throne.

PSALM 29. (7s.)

*God speaking in thunder.*

1. SING, ye sons of men, O sing,  
Praise to heav'n's eternal King :  
Raise to him some new-taught song :  
Power and strength to God belong.
2. Hark ! his voice in thunder breaks ;  
Hush to silence, while he speaks,  
Ocean's waves from pole to pole  
Hear the awful accents roll.
3. Now the bursting clouds give way,  
Now the vivid light'nings play :  
Now the wilds, by man untrod,  
Tremble at th' approach of God.
4. God the swelling surge commands,  
Fix'd his throne for ever stands ;  
God his people shall increase,  
Arm with strength, and bless with peace.

**PSALM 30. Version I. (L. M.)***Sickness healed, and sorrow removed.*

1. **THINE** anger, Lord, how short its stay !,  
Slowly it comes, and flies away  
Swift as the darkness of the night,  
When morning brings the cheering light.
2. My soul again shall bless thy name,  
Whose power and love are still the same ;  
Yea, through thine awful frowns I trace  
Unutterable plans of grace.
3. Too oft have I transgress'd thy law,  
And forc'd thy Spirit to withdraw :  
I mourn : again thy love appears  
To heal my wounds, disperse my fears.
4. My God thou art immensely kind,  
Life in thy favour still I find :  
Thy love is an exhaustless store,  
O let me grieve, or doubt, no more.

**PSALM 30. Version II. (C. M.)***Gratitude for deliverance.*

1. **THEE**, Lord, my thankful soul would  
bless ;  
Thee, all my powers adore ;  
Thy hand hath rais'd me from distress ;  
Thy grace I will implore.
2. O Lord, my God, opprest with grief,  
To thee I breath'd my cry ;  
Thy healing mercy brought relief,  
And dried my tearful eye.

3. Thy mercy chas'd the shades of death,  
And snatch'd me from the grave ;  
O may thy praise employ that breath,  
Which mercy deign'd to save.
4. To thee, my gracious God, I raise  
My thankful heart and tongue ;  
Oh ! be thy goodness and thy praise  
My everlasting song.

PSALM **31**. *Version* 1. (C. M.)

*Trust in God.*

1. LORD, in thy great, thy glorious name,  
I place my only trust ;  
Save me from sorrow, guilt, and shame,  
Thou ever good and just.
2. Into thy hand, O gracious Lord,  
My spirit I resign :  
O give me grace to trust thy word,  
For heav'nly truth is thine.
3. Blest be my God, for ever blest,  
Who bids my fears remove :  
The sacred walls that guard my rest  
Are everlasting love.
4. How great his daily mercies are  
To such as fear his name,  
Which he, for those that trust his care,  
Doth to the world proclaim !
5. Ye humble souls, who seek his face,  
Let courage fill your heart ;  
Hope in the Lord, and trust his grace,  
And he will strength impart.

PSALM 31. *Version II.* (L. M.)*Faith in the guardian care of God.*

1. GOD of my strength, the wise, the just,  
My life, mine all, to thee I trust ;  
From thee, when terrors clos'd me round,  
My soul its full redemption found.
2. Thy mercy shall my thanks employ ;  
For thou, my theme, my life, my joy,  
Hast call'd me thine, and bid me share  
The gifts of thy paternal care.
3. O how shall all, who seek thy love,  
The fulness of thy bounty prove ;  
And teach th' admiring world to see,  
How blest the souls that trust in Thee !
4. Thy saints, afar from strife of tongues,  
Shall sing to Thee their peaceful songs,  
And see thy guardian presence spread  
Its awful splendours o'er their head.

PSALM 32. *Version I.* (S. M.)*The Blessedness of Pardon.*

1. O BLESSED souls are they  
Whose sins are cover'd o'er !  
Divinely blest, to whom the Lord  
Imputes their guilt no more.
2. They mourn their follies past,  
And keep their hearts with care ;  
Their lips and lives without deceit  
Shall prove their faith sincere.

3. While I conceal'd my guilt,  
I felt the fest'ring wound :  
Then I confess'd my sins to Thee,  
And ready pardon found.
4. Let sinners learn to pray ;  
Let saints keep near the throne :  
Our help, in times of deep distress,  
Is found in God alone.

**PSALM 32. Version II. (L. M.)**

*The Blessedness of Pardon.*

1. HOW blest the man, whose conscious grief  
From thee, great God, has found relief!  
Whose guilt thy boundless love has veil'd,  
His fears compos'd, his weakness heal'd.
2. My humbled soul its crimes shall own :  
Behold me bow before thy throne !  
To thee my inmost guilt disclose,  
And in thine ear pour all my woes.
3. O come and let us seek his face,  
Ere yet is past the day of grace ;  
To him with stedfast hope repair,  
To him prefer th' unwearied prayer.
4. So, when the storms and tempests lour,  
And floods of wrath their torrents pour,  
We from the floods and stormy wind  
In him a hiding-place shall find.

PSALM 33. *Part I.* (C. M.)*The Righteous rejoicing in God.*

1. LET all the just to God with joy  
Their cheerful voices raise ;  
For well the righteous it becomes  
To sing glad songs of praise.
2. For faithful is the word of God,  
His works with truth abound ;  
He justice loves, and all the earth  
Is with his goodness crown'd.
3. By his Almighty word at first,  
Heaven's glorious arch was rear'd ;  
And all the beauteous hosts of light,  
At his command appear'd.
4. Let earth, and all that dwell therein,  
Before him trembling stand ;  
For when he spake the word, 'twas made,  
'Twas fix'd at his command.
5. Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees,  
Shall stand for ever sure ;  
The settled purpose of his heart,  
To ages shall endure.

PSALM 33. *Part II.* (C. M.)*God's favour to his people.*

1. OUR souls on God with patience wait,  
Our help and shield is he ;  
O Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,  
Because we trust in thee.

2. The Lord on all that trust in him,  
Looks down with gracious eyes ;  
His mercy saves their souls from death,  
Their every want supplies.
3. How happy then are they to whom  
The Lord as God is known !  
Whom he from all the world beside  
Has chosen for his own !
4. The riches of thy mercy, Lord,  
Do thou to us extend,  
Since we for all we want or wish  
On thee alone depend.

### PSALM 34. (C. M.)

*Praise for deliverance from trouble.*

1. THRO' all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
2. Of his deliv'rance I will boast,  
Till all that are distress'd,  
From my example comfort take,  
And soothe their griefs to rest.
3. Come, magnify the Lord with me,—  
With me exalt his name ;  
When in distress to Him I call'd,  
He to my rescue came.
4. Oh ! make but trial of his love ;  
Experience will decide,  
How bless'd are they, and only they,  
Who in the Lord confide.

5. Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you his service your delight,  
He'll make your wants his care.

**PSALM 35. Part I. (L. M.)**

*Prayer and Praise for Help.*

1. ALMIGHTY God, my cause defend,  
O'er me thy guardian shield extend:  
Say to my troubled soul, "In me  
Thy strength and sure salvation see."
2. And thou, my soul, with awful joy,  
On God thy steadfast thoughts employ;  
And his salvation taught to prove,  
Record the wonders of his love.
3. Lord, whom like thee shall sinners find,  
For ever just, for ever kind;  
Like thee prepar'd th' afflicted poor  
From lawless insult to secure?
4. For ever blest be Israel's Lord,  
The God by heaven and earth ador'd;  
Who loves his servants' cause to plead  
And crowns with peace their favor'd head.

**PSALM 35. Part II. (P. M.)**

*Christ exalted to his Glory.*

1. LO! the Lord, the Mighty Saviour,  
Quits the grave, the throne to claim  
Object of his endless favour,  
God o'er all exalts his Name;  
Those who hate him—  
Cloth'd with everlasting shame.



2. Shout for joy, with songs of praises,  
Ye who in his Name delight :  
Shout—for God our Saviour raises  
To his throne in endless might !  
'Tis Jehovah—  
Crowns our Lord in realms of light !
3. God his servant lifts to glory,  
Bids him all his honours share :  
Now, Jehovah, we adore Thee,  
And thy righteousness declare :  
Endless praises—  
Shall thy ransom'd church prepare.

**PSALM 36. Version 1. (L. M.)**

*Trust in God's Mercy.*

1. **THY** mercy, Lord, our only hope,  
The highest orb of heaven transcends ;  
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope  
Beyond the spreading sky extends.
2. Thy justice like the hills remains ;  
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are ;  
Thy providence the world sustains,  
And all creation is thy care.
3. The saints shall to thy courts be led,  
To banquet on thy love's repast ;  
And drink, as from the fountain head,  
Of joys that shall for ever last.
4. Thee for our fount of life we own ;  
Light in thy light alone we see ;  
O hear us from thy heav'nly throne ;  
O save us, for we trust in thee.

PSALM **36.** *Version II.* (L. M.)*Perfections and Providence of God.*

1. HIGH in the heavens, Eternal God,  
Thy goodness in full glory shines :  
Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud,  
Which veils and darkens thy designs.
2. For ever firm thy justice stands,  
As mountains their foundations keep :  
Wise are the wonders of thy hands,  
Thy Judgments are a mighty deep.
3. Thy Providence is kind and large,  
Both man and beast thy bounty share :  
The whole creation is thy charge,  
But saints are thy peculiar care.
4. From the provisions of thy house  
We shall be fed with sweet repast ;  
There mercy like a river flows,  
And brings salvation to our taste.
5. Life, like a fountain rich and free,  
Springs from the presence of the Lord ;  
And in thy light our souls shall see  
The glories promis'd in thy word.

PSALM **37.** *Part I.* (C. M.)*The Cure of Envy and Unbelief.*

1. WHY should I vex my soul, and fret,  
To see the wicked rise ;  
Or envy sinners waxing great  
By violence and lies ?

2. As flowery grass, cut down at noon,  
Before the evening fades ;  
So shall their glories vanish soon,  
In everlasting shades.
3. Then let me make the Lord my trust,  
And practise all that's good ;  
So shall I dwell among the just,  
And He'll provide me food.
4. I to my God my ways commit,  
And cheerful wait his will ;  
His hand, which guides my doubtful feet,  
Shall my desires fulfil.
5. The meek at last the earth possess,  
And are the heirs of heaven :  
True riches, with abundant peace,  
To humble souls are given.

PSALM **37**. *Part II.* (8. 8. 8.)

*The blessedness of the Righteous.*

1. THE good man's way is God's delight,  
He orders all the steps aright  
Of him who moves by his command :  
Tho' sometimes he may be distress'd,  
Yet he shall ne'er be quite oppress'd,  
For God upholds him with his hand.
2. Observe the perfect man with care,  
And mark all such as upright are,  
Their roughest days in peace shall end :  
While on the latter end of those  
Who dare God's sacred will oppose,  
One common ruin shall attend.

3. God to the just will aid afford,  
Their only safeguard is the Lord ;  
Their strength, in time of need, is He :  
Because on Him they still depend,  
The Lord will timely succour send,  
And from the wicked set them free.

**PSALM 38. Part I. (C. M.)**

*Deprecating the wrath of God.*

1. THY chastening wrath, O Lord ! restrain,  
Though we deserve it all :  
Nor on us let the dreadful storm  
Of thy displeasure fall.
2. Our sins, which to a deluge swell,  
Our guilty heads o'erflow ;  
And for our feeble strength to bear  
Too vast a burden grow.
3. Lord, our desires are known to thee,  
To thee we bring our grief ;  
Oh ! hear the voice of our complaint,  
And grant us swift relief.
4. Forsake us not, O Lord our God !  
Nor far from us depart :  
Make haste to heal our woes, O Thou !  
Who our salvation art.

**PSALM 38. Part II. (L. M.)**

*The sufferings of Christ.*

1. BENEATH our numerous sins he stood,  
Their burden rolling o'er his head ;  
How great the weight ! how vast the load !  
The God sustained—the Manhood bled.

2. Deep were the wounds our folly gave,—  
The wounds the dying Saviour bore ;  
When, bow'd in agonies to save,  
Life flow'd from every bleeding pore.
3. Beneath our guilt his loins opprest,—  
His flesh the dreadful torment bare :  
Feeble and broke, his anguish'd breast,  
Pour'd forth to God his dying prayer.
4. He asks—Jehovah's pity flows ;  
Swift to uphold his God appears ;  
His great Salvation he bestows,  
His Church with joy his vict'ry hears.

**PSALM 39. Part I. (L. M.)**

*The shortness and vanity of Life.*

1. ALMIGHTY maker of my frame !  
Teach me the measure of my days :  
To know how poor and weak I am,  
And spend the remnant to thy praise.
2. My days are shorter than a span :  
A passing shade my life appears :  
Frail at the best is dying man :  
A cypher sums his utmost years.
3. His schemes of worldly bliss how vain !  
What fruitless cares distract his mind !  
He heaps up wealth with toil and pain,  
Then dies, and leaves it all behind.
4. Oh ! be a nobler portion mine,  
Which moth or rust can ne'er decay !  
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,  
For joys which none can take away.

**PSALM 39. Part II. (C. M.)***Prayer and Resignation in Sickness.*

1. GOD of my life, look gently down,  
Behold the pains I feel;  
But I am dumb before thy throne,  
Nor dare dispute thy will.
2. Diseases are thy servants, Lord,  
They come at thy command:  
I'll not attempt a murmuring word  
Against thy chastening hand.
3. Crush'd as a moth beneath thy hand,  
We moulder to the dust:  
Our feeble powers can ne'er withstand,  
And all our beauty's lost.
4. I'm but a sojourner below,  
As all my fathers were;  
May I be well prepar'd to go,  
When I the summons hear!
5. But if my life be spared awhile,  
Before my last remove,  
Thy praise shall be my business still,  
And I'll declare thy love.

**PSALM 40. Part I. (C. M.)***Deliverance from deep Affliction.*

1. I WAITED patient for the Lord,  
He bow'd to hear my cry:  
He saw me resting on his word,  
And brought salvation nigh.

2. He rais'd me from a horrid pit,  
Where mourning long I lay;  
And from my bonds releas'd my feet,  
Deep bonds of miry clay.
3. Firm on a rock he made me stand,  
And taught my cheerful tongue  
To praise the wonders of his hand,  
In new and thankful song.
4. I'll spread his works of grace abroad;  
The saints with joy shall hear,  
And sinners learn to make my God  
Their hope and only fear.
5. How many are thy thoughts of love!  
Thy mercies, Lord, how great!  
We have not words nor hours enough  
Their numbers to repeat.

PSALM 40. *Part II.* (L. M.)

*Christ the atoning Sacrifice.*

1. THOU gracious Lord, hast not desir'd,  
Off'rings and sacrifice alone;  
Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd,  
For man's transgressions to atone.
2. Thy blessed Son came to fulfil  
What thy own oracles impart:  
He gave himself to do thy will:—  
Thy law was written in his heart.
3. Now they that humbly seek thy face,  
Thro' him to joyful hope are rais'd;  
And all who prize redeeming grace,  
Shall ever sing, "The Lord be prais'd."

4. Who can thy mercies, Lord, recount,  
What wonders thou for us hast wrought,  
The treasures of thy love surmount  
The power of numbers, speech, and  
thought.

**PSALM 41.** (L. M.)

*Blessed are the Merciful.*

1. HE, who with generous pity glows,  
Who learns to feel another's woes,  
Turns to the poor a list'ning ear,  
And wipes the helpless orphan's tear :—
2. Who to th' afflicted gives relief,  
And kindly soothes each anxious grief;  
In every want, in every woe,  
Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know.
3. Thou shalt prolong and guard his days,  
And shed thy blessing on his ways;  
Nor leave him, in the evil hour,  
A prey to man's relentless power.
4. When languid with disease and pain,  
Thou, Lord, his spirit shalt sustain:  
Thine arm shall raise his sinking head,  
And make, in sickness, all his bed.

**PSALM 42.** *Part I.* (C. M.)

*Thirsting after God.*

1. AS pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase;  
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,  
And thy refreshing grace.



2. For thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine ;  
O when shall I behold thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine !
3. I sigh, with anxious care oppress,  
To think of happier days,  
When with the joyful crowd I went  
To sing glad songs of praise.
4. Why art thou troubled, O my soul !  
His praise thou yet shalt sing :  
Hope still in him, who is thy God,  
Thy health's eternal spring.

**PSALM 42. Part II. (C. M.)**

*Trust in God under Affliction.*

1. AFFLICTION is a stormy deep,  
Where wave resounds to wave ;  
Tho' o'er my head the billows roll,  
I know the Lord can save.
2. The hand which now withholds my joys,  
Can yet restore my peace ;  
And he who bade the tempest roar,  
Can bid the tempest cease.
3. In the dark watches of the night  
I'll count his mercies o'er ;  
I'll praise him for ten thousand past,  
And humbly sue for more.
4. When darkness and when sorrows rose,  
And press'd on every side,  
The Lord has still sustain'd my steps,  
And still has been my guide.

5. Here will I rest and build my hope,  
Nor murmur at his rod ;  
He's more than all the world to me,  
My father and my God.

PSALM 43. (L. M.)

*Divine Comfort in Distress.*

1. MY gracious God, I breathe to thee  
My earnest hope, my fervent prayer ;  
From all my sorrows set me free,  
From all the ills I dread, or bear.
2. Let me with light and truth be blest,  
Be these my guides to lead the way ;  
Till on thy holy hill I rest,  
And in thy sacred temple pray.
3. Then to thine altar will I go,  
To God who is my life, my joy ;  
My grateful heart with love shall glow,  
While songs of praise my lips employ.
4. Why then cast down, my soul ? and why  
So much opprest with doubt and fear ?  
On God, thy God, for help rely ;  
His grace the troubled heart will cheer.

PSALM 44. (L. M.)

*The Church's Prayer under Persecution.*

1. OFT have our ears, Great God, been taught,  
What for our fathers Thou hast wrought ;  
While, with adoring minds they told  
The wonders of thy works of old.

2. So *we* disclaim our bow or sword,  
And wait salvation from the Lord!  
On thee we trust, thy succour claim,  
Thy presence puts our foes to shame.
3. From morning dawn to evening close,  
Still firm on Thee our hopes repose :  
Rise for our help, eternal Lord!  
Salvation shall attend thy word.
4. Thy mercy, Lord, alone we claim ;  
Redeem us, and exalt thy fame :  
Then to thy glorious Name we'll raise  
The tribute of eternal praise.

**PSALM 45. (L. M.)**

*The Glory of Christ and his Gospel.*

1. NOW be our hearts inspired to sing,  
The triumphs of our Saviour-King :  
Jesus the Lord ! how heavenly fair  
His form ! how bright his glories are !
2. O'er all the sons of human race  
He shines with a superior grace :  
Love from his lips divinely flows,  
And blessings all his state compose.
3. Dress thee in arms, most mighty Lord ;  
Gird on the terror of thy sword ;  
In righteousness and glory ride,  
With truth and meekness at thy side.
4. Thy throne, O God, for ever stands ;  
Grace is the sceptre in thy hands :  
Thy laws and works are just and right ;  
Mercy and truth are thy delight.

**PSALM 46. Part 1. (P. M.)***God the sure Refuge of his Church.*

1. GOD is our refuge in distress,  
A present help when dangers press,  
In him will we confide :  
Though earth were from her centre tost,  
And mountains in the ocean lost,  
Secure should we abide.
2. Above the tempest's rudest shock,  
Fixt on an everlasting rock,  
God's holy city stands ;  
There streams of living waters flow,  
And God protects all those who know  
And honour his commands.
3. Submit to his almighty sway ;  
His power the heathen shall obey,  
And earth her Lord confess :  
The God of Hosts will keep from harm,  
Will be our refuge in alarm,  
Our helper in distress.

**PSALM 46. Part II. (L. M.)***Peace restored.*

1. LET Sion in her King rejoice,  
When tyrants rage and kingdoms rise;  
He utters his Almighty voice,—  
The nations melt, the tumult dies !
2. The Lord of old for Israel fought,  
And Israel's God is still our aid;  
Behold the works his hand has wrought,  
What desolations he has made !

3. From sea to sea through all the shores,  
He makes the noise of battle cease :  
When from on high his thunder roars,  
He awes the trembling world to peace.
4. Be still, and know that He is God !  
Worship the glory of his Name !  
He reigns through all the world abroad,  
Let all the world his praise proclaim.

PSALM 46. *Version II.* (L. M.)

*The safety of the Citizens of Zion.*

1. GOD is our refuge and defence,  
In trouble our unfailing aid ;  
Secure in his Omnipotence,  
What foe can make our soul afraid ?
2. Yea, though the earth's foundations rock,  
And mountains down the gulf be hurl'd,  
His people smile amid the shock,  
They look beyond this transient world.
3. There is a river pure and bright,  
Whose streams make glad the heavenly  
    plains ;  
Where, in eternity of light,  
The city of our God remains.
4. Built by the word of his command,  
With his unclouded presence blest,  
Firm as his throne the bulwarks stand ;  
There is our home, our hope, our rest.

PSALM 47. *Version* I. (L. M.)*The Ascension of Christ.*

1. O ALL ye people, clap your hands,  
And with triumphant voices sing :  
No force the mighty power withstands  
Of God the universal king.
2. God is gone up, our Lord and King,  
With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound ;  
To him repeated praises sing,  
And let the cheerful song go round.
3. Your utmost skill in praise be shown,  
For him who all the world commands ;  
Who sits upon his righteous throne,  
And spreads his sway o'er heathen lands.

PSALM 47. *Version* II. (C. M.)*Christ ascending and reigning.*

1. O FOR a shout of sacred joy  
To God, the sovereign King !  
Let every land their tongues employ,  
And hymns of triumph sing !
2. Jesus, our God, ascends on high ;  
His heavenly guards around  
Attend him, rising through the sky,  
With trumpets' joyful sound.
3. While angels shout and praise their King,  
Let mortals learn their strains ;  
Let all the earth his honours sing,  
O'er all the earth he reigns.

4. Rehearse his praise with awe profound ;  
Let knowledge lead the song ;  
Nor mock him with a solemn sound  
Upon a thoughtless tongue.
5. In Israel stood his ancient throne,  
He lov'd that chosen race ;  
But now he calls the world his own,  
And Gentiles taste his grace.

PSALM 48. (S. M.)

*The Church the safeguard of the Nation.*

1. GREAT is the Lord our God,  
And let his praise be great ;  
He makes his churches his abode,  
His most delightful seat.
2. These temples of his grace  
How beautiful they stand !  
The honours of our native place,  
And bulwarks of our land !
3. In Zion God is known  
A refuge in distress :  
How bright has his salvation shone,  
Through all her palaces !
4. In every new distress  
We'll to his house repair,  
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,  
And seek deliv'rance there.
5. The God we worship now,  
Will guide us till we die ;  
Will be our God while here below,  
And ours above the sky.

**PSALM 49.** (L. M.)*The Vanity of Earthly Distinctions.*

1. LET all, of ev'ry rank and age,  
Around in list'ning numbers throng ;  
For wisdom shall my thoughts engage,  
And heav'nly truth inspire my tongue.
2. How vain the power that wealth can give,  
Alas, how impotent to save !  
Can riches bid the sinner live,  
Or keep a brother from a grave ?
3. Array'd in rank, with honour crown'd,  
Man cannot long on earth abide ;  
For soon his place shall not be found,  
Forgotten shall be all his pride.
4. But when the just the earth shall leave,  
(For, like the wicked, they must die ;)  
God will their ransom'd souls receive  
To reign with him eternally.

**PSALM 50.** *Version 1.* (8.8.8.)*The solemnity of God's judgment.*

1. THE Lord hath spoke ; the mighty God  
Hath sent his summons all abroad,  
From dawning light till day declines :  
The list'ning earth his voice hath heard ;  
And he from Zion hath appear'd,  
Where beauty in perfection shines.
2. Our God shall come, and keep no more  
Misconstru'd silence, as before ;  
But wasting flames before him send ;  
And, while around him tempests rage,  
Himself shall heaven and earth engage,  
His just tribunal to attend.



3. No sacrifice hath he requir'd,  
Save hearts with love and zeal inspir'd ;  
And holy deeds to make them known.  
Who praises God, due honour gives,  
And to the man that justly lives  
His great salvation will be shown.

PSALM 50. *Version II.* (8.7.4.)

*The Last Judgment.*

1. LO ! the Mighty God appearing,  
From on high Jehovah speaks !  
Eastern lands the summons hearing,  
O'er the West his thunder breaks :  
Earth beholds him !—  
Universal nature shakes !
2. To the heavens his voice ascending,  
To the earth beneath he cries :  
Souls immortal now descending,—  
Now the sleeping dead arise !  
“ Rise to judgment—  
“ Let my throne adorn the skies.”
3. “ Gather first my saints around me,  
“ Those who to my cov'nant stood ;  
“ Those who humbly sought and found me,  
“ Through the dying Saviour's blood : ”  
Bless'd Redeemer !  
Sweetest sacrifice to God !
4. Now the heavens on high adore him,  
And his righteousness declare :  
Sinners perish from before him,  
But his saints his mercies share :  
Just his judgment—  
God Himself the Judge is there !

**PSALM 51. Part I. (L. M.)***A penitent pleading for pardon.*

1. SHOW pity, Lord ; O Lord, forgive !  
Let a repenting sinner live :  
Are not thy mercies large and free ?  
May not the guilty trust in thee ?
2. My crimes, though great, do not surpass  
The power and glory of thy grace ;  
Oh ! wash my soul from every sin,  
And make my guilty conscience clean.
3. My lips with shame my sins confess  
Against thy law, against thy grace :  
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,  
I am condemn'd but thou art clear.
4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,  
Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy word,  
Would light on some sweet promise there,  
Some sure support against despair.

**PSALM 51. Part II. (L. M.)***Original and actual sins confessed.*

1. LORD, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin,  
And born unholy and unclean ;  
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall  
Corrupts his race, and taints us all.
2. Great God, create my heart anew,  
And form my spirit pure and true ;  
O make me wise, betimes to see  
My danger and my remedy.

3. Behold, I fall before thy face ;  
My only refuge is thy grace :  
No outward forms can cleanse from sin,  
That leprosy lies deep within.
4. Jesus, my God, whose blood alone  
Hath power sufficient to atone ;  
Now let me hear thy pard'ning voice,  
And make my troubled soul rejoice.

PSALM **51**. *Part* III. (L. M.)

*Prayer for pardon, purity, and joy.*

1. O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry !  
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,  
Behold them not with angry look,  
But blot their mem'ry from thy book.
2. Create my nature pure within,  
And form my soul averse to sin ;  
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
3. I cannot live without thy light,  
Cast out and banish'd from thy sight :  
Thy holy joys, my God, restore ;  
And guard me that I fall no more.
4. Though I have griev'd thy Spirit, Lord,  
His help and comfort still afford ;  
And let a wretch come near thy throne,  
To plead the merits of thy Son.

**PSALM 51. Part IV. (L. M.)**

*Supplication for Mercy and Pardon.*

1. A **BROKEN** heart, my God, my King,  
Is all the sacrifice I bring :  
The God of grace will ne'er despise  
A broken heart for sacrifice.
2. My soul lies humbled in the dust,  
And owns thy dreadful sentence just :  
Look down, O Lord ! with pitying eye,  
And save the soul condemn'd to die.
3. Then will I teach the world thy ways ;  
Sinners shall learn thy sov'reign grace ;  
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,  
And they shall praise a pard'ning God.
4. Oh may thy love inspire my tongue !  
Salvation shall be all my song ;  
And all my powers shall join to bless  
The Lord my strength and righteousness.

**PSALM 52. (C. M.)**

*God the Avenger and Protector of his People.*

1. **WHY** should the wicked boast the power  
To work another's woe ?  
When God's compassions ev'ry hour  
In streams of goodness flow ?
2. God will a swift destruction send,  
And pluck them from their place ;  
The righteous shall behold their end,  
And scorn the guilty race.

3. But like an olive fresh and green,  
I, in thy court shall stand ;  
Because, O God, my trust hath been  
On thy protecting hand.
4. Thine acts of mercy to proclaim  
I'll raise my grateful voice :  
And hope for ever in thy name,  
In which thy saints rejoice.

**PSALM 53.** (L. M.)

*Universal Apostacy from God.*

1. FROM heaven the mighty Lord look'd  
down,  
From heaven, his high exalted throne,  
To see throughout this world's abode,  
Who understand and seek their God.
2. From his appointed righteous way,  
All, all, alas ! have gone astray ;  
The paths of peace they have not known ;  
And none is righteous, no, not one.
3. Guilty, deprav'd, condemn'd and lost,  
Who before God hath aught to boast ?  
Arise, O Sion's King, arise,  
And bring salvation from the skies.
4. Then shall thy saints exulting sing,  
And each glad heart its tribute bring ;  
Pardon and peace shall then be given,  
And earth resound with songs of heaven.

## PSALM 54. (C. M.)

*For Deliverance from Injustice.*

1. LORD, save me by thy glorious name,  
And in thy strength appear:  
Judge thou my cause, accept my prayer,  
And to my words give ear.
2. Oppressors, whom I never wrong'd,  
My guiltless soul pursue;  
But thou wilt surely help me, Lord,  
And all my foes subdue.
3. Then will I glorify thy name,  
And worship thee with joy;  
And in thy service, and thy praise,  
My future life employ.
4. From all my trouble and distress  
The Lord will set me free;  
Thro' him shall I be conqu'ror made,  
And full deliv'rance see.

## PSALM 55. (C. M.)

*Confidence in the Defence and support of God.*

1. IN God, most holy, just, and true,  
I have repos'd my trust;  
Nor will I fear what man can do,  
Nor all th' infernal host.
2. By morning light I'll seek his face,  
At noon repeat my cry;  
The night shall hear me ask his grace,  
Nor will he long deny.

3. God shall preserve my soul from fear,  
Or shield me when afraid ;  
Ten thousand angels must appear,  
If he command their aid.
4. I cast my burdens on the Lord,  
His care is always nigh ;  
My courage rests upon his word,  
That saints shall never die.
5. My highest hopes shall not be vain,  
My lips shall spread his praise ;  
Ere long my foes shall all be slain,  
And glory crown my days.

PSALM 56. (C. M.)

*God a Refuge from Man's Oppression.*

1. HAVE mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,  
For threat'ning foes appal ;  
They strive against me day by day,  
And fain would work my fall.
2. But Lord, on thee, the pure, the true,  
I fix my steadfast trust ;  
Nor will I fear what man can do,—  
The offspring of the dust.
3. Thy pitying eye hath seen my tears,  
And noted all my woes ;  
I know that thou wilt hear my prayers,  
And save me from my foes.
4. Thou hast preserv'd my soul from death ;  
To thee my vows I'll pay ;  
O, while I yet have life and breath,  
Uphold me in thy way.

PSALM 57. *Part I.* (L. M.)*The guardian care of God.*

1. WHEN gath'ring storms around me  
spread,  
My gracious God, command thy aid ;  
Beneath thy wings my soul I'll cast,  
Till life's last gloomy hour be past.
2. Up to Jehovah, God most high,  
Thro' earth's dark clouds I send my cry,  
Whose mercy can assuage the storm,  
And all I want or wish perform.
3. From heaven my God his aid shall send,  
From every enemy defend ;  
His mercy and his truth display,  
Nor let my fiercest foes dismay.
4. Be thou exalted, O my God,  
Above the heavens, thy high abode !  
O'er all the glories earth can claim,  
Extend the honours of thy name.

PSALM 57. *Part II.* (L. M.)*Praise to God.*

1. O GOD, my heart is fixt, is bent,  
Its thankful tribute to present ;  
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise,  
To thee my God in songs of praise.
2. Awake my heart, awake my voice,  
And in harmonious hymns rejoice ;  
With morning's earliest dawn awake,  
Your part in prayer and praise to take.



3. Thy praises, Lord, I will resound  
To all the list'ning nations round ;  
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
4. Be thou, O God, exalted high ;  
And, as thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth display'd,  
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM 58. (C. M.)

*Rulers responsible to God.*

1. SPEAK, O ye judges of the earth,  
If just your sentence be ;  
And let not innocence appeal  
To heaven from your decree !
2. Let not your hearts or judgments be  
By fraud or malice sway'd ;  
Nor ever be your hands by bribes  
To violence betray'd.
3. When God shall judge, the just will see  
All crimes due vengeance meet ;  
And all his enemies shall bend  
In terror at his feet.
4. Transgressors shall with grief behold,  
Just men rewards obtain ;  
And own a God, whose justice will  
Each partial judge arraign.

## PSALM 59. (C. M.)

*God our only and sure Helper.*

1. DELIVER me, O Lord my God,  
From danger set me free ;  
Preserve my trembling soul from those  
Who daily strive with me.
2. 'Tis by thy strength alone I stand,  
On thee my hopes depend :  
For thou art still a help at hand,—  
Thou only canst defend.
3. Since thou hast been my help, O God,  
My refuge in distress ;  
I'll tell thy gracious acts abroad,  
Thy glorious name confess.
4. 'Tis from thy boundless power and grace  
My health and safety spring ;  
And early songs of grateful praise  
My joyful heart shall bring.

## PSALM 60. (L. M.)

*Humiliation in time of National Divisions.*

1. CHASTIS'D, O Lord, cast off by thee,  
O grant us still thy face to see ;  
And may the people, once thy care,  
Again thy gracious presence share.
2. How trembles this divided land,  
Beneath the terrors of thy hand !  
O thou, the God whom we adore,  
Compose its strifes, its peace restore.

3. Behold us, Lord, oppress with woe,  
As exil'd from thy care we go ;  
O, let us yet thy mercy share,  
And hear, O hear, our ceaseless prayer.
4. Our hope, on man repos'd in vain,  
O let thy strength, great God, sustain ;  
And may we, on thine aid reclin'd,  
In thee our firm protector find.

PSALM **61.** *Part I.* (S. M.)

*Prayer in Trouble.*

1. WHEN, overwhelm'd with grief,  
My heart within me dies,  
Helpless, and far from all relief,  
To heaven I lift mine eyes.
2. O lead me to the rock  
That's high above my head ;  
And make the covert of thy wings  
My shelter and my shade.
3. Within thy presence, Lord,  
For ever I'll abide ;  
Thou art the tower of my defence,  
In thee will I confide.
4. Give me, O Lord, the lot  
Of those who fear thy name ;  
When endless life thy saints enjoy,  
May I possess the same !

**PSALM 61. Part II. (P. M.)***Perpetuity of Messiah's Kingdom.*

1. THOU, gracious Lord, my vows didst hear,  
And midst the men who own thy fear,  
My heritage ordain :  
Thine arm has rais'd my Saviour high,  
Enthron'd Him King o'er earth and sky,  
And bid his years remain.
2. Eternal shall his throne endure ;  
Mercy and Truth his reign secure  
In the bright realms of day :  
My God, my lips exalt thy name,  
Salvation from his grace I claim,  
And daily vows repay.

**PSALM 62. (P. M.)***God our only Hope and Trust.*

1. MY soul waits patiently on God,  
He only is my sure abode,  
My refuge and my friend :  
Trusting in him I shall not fall ;  
For when did he despise their call,  
Who on his grace depend ?
2. O all ye people, seek his face ;  
On him your whole dependence place,  
In comfort, or in woe ;  
Pour out your hearts before the Lord,  
He will a sure relief afford,  
And save from ev'ry foe.

3. Cease in mortal man to trust,  
The feeble offspring of the dust,  
Whose highest state is vain :  
Look up to God, who reigns on high ;  
For they who on his love rely,  
Shall endless life obtain.

PSALM **63.** *Version I.* (S. M.)

*Longing after God.*

1. MY God, permit my tongue  
This joy—to call thee mine ;  
And let my early cries prevail,  
To taste thy love divine.
2. My thirsty fainting soul  
Thy mercy doth implore ;  
Not travellers in desert lands  
Can pant for water more.
3. For life without thy love  
No relish can afford ;  
No joy can be compar'd to this—  
To serve and please the Lord.
4. In wakeful hours of night  
I call my God to mind ;  
I think how wise thy counsels are,  
Thy dealings all how kind.
5. Since thou hast been my help,  
To Thee my spirit flies.  
And on thy watchful providence  
My cheerful hope relies.

6. The shadow of thy wings  
My soul in safety keeps ;  
I follow where my father leads,  
And He supports my steps.

**PSALM 63. Version II. (L. M.)**

*Longing after God.*

1. O GOD, thou art my God alone,  
Early to thee my soul shall cry,  
A pilgrim in a land unknown,  
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.
2. Yet, thro' this rough and thorny maze,  
I follow after thee, my God :  
Thy hand, unseen, upholds my ways,  
I safely tread where thou hast trod.
3. Thee, in the watches of the night,  
When I remember on my bed,  
Thy presence makes the darkness light,  
Thy guardian wings are round me spread.
4. Better than life itself thy love,  
Dearer than all besides to me ;  
For whom have I in heaven above,  
Or what on earth, compar'd with Thee ?

**PSALM 64. (L. M.)**

*God's Righteous Judgments.*

1. O LORD, unto my voice attend,  
While at thy throne in prayer I bend ;  
Preserve my life when danger's near,  
From ev'ry foe, from ev'ry fear.

2. Protect me from the secret snare,  
When sin and death their arts prepare ;  
From powers of earth and hell combin'd,  
Let me in thee a refuge find.
3. When thou shalt bend thy dreadful bow,  
And dart thy wrath on ev'ry foe,  
The trembling world shall own thy rod,  
And speak thy wondrous works, O God.
4. But glory shall adorn the just,  
While in Jehovah's name they trust ;  
And cheerful songs their joy proclaim,  
Who love his word, and fear his name.

**PSALM 65. Part I. (L. M.)**

*God's Mercy and Goodness.*

1. FOR thee, O God, our constant praise  
In Sion waits, thy chosen seat ;  
Our grateful voices there we'll raise,  
And all our zealous vows complete.
2. O thou, who to the humble prayer  
Dost ever lend a list'ning ear ;  
To thee shall all mankind repair,  
And at thy gracious throne appear.
3. Our sins, though numberless, in vain  
To stop thy flowing mercy try ;  
For grace shall cleanse the guilty stain,  
And wash away the crimson dye.
4. Blest is the man, who near thee plac'd,  
Within thy sacred dwelling lives !  
Whilst we at humbler distance taste  
The vast delights thy temple gives.

PSALM 65. *Part II.* (L. M.)*Praise for the benefits of the year.*

1. ETERNAL source of every joy,  
Praise shall our hearts and lips employ ;  
While in thy temple we appear,  
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
2. Wide as the wheels of nature roll,  
Thy hand supports and guides the whole ;  
The sun is taught by thee to rise,  
And darkness when to veil the skies.
3. Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,  
Demand successive songs of praise :  
O be the cheerful homage paid  
With op'ning light and ev'ning shade.
4. Here in thy house shall incense rise,  
As circling sabbaths bless our eyes ;  
Till to those brighter courts we soar,  
Where days and years revolve no more.

PSALM 66. *Part I.* (C. M.)*God the Universal Governour.*

1. LET all the lands with shouts of joy  
To God their voices raise,  
Sing psalms in honour of his name,  
And spread his glorious praise.
2. Through all the earth the nations round  
Shall thee their God confess ;  
And with glad hymns their awful dread  
Of thy great name express.



3. O come, behold the works of God,  
And then with me you'll own,  
That he to all the sons of men  
Has wondrous judgments shown.
4. He by his power for ever rules ;  
His eyes the world survey ;  
Let no presumptuous man rebel  
Against his sov'reign sway.

PSALM **66**. *Part II.* (C. M.)

*Praise for hearing Prayer.*

1. NOW shall my solemn vows be paid,  
To that Almighty power  
Which heard the long requests I made,  
In my distressful hour.
2. My lips and cheerful heart prepare  
To make his mercies known ;  
Come, ye that fear my God, and hear,  
What wonders he hath done !
3. When on my head huge sorrows fell,  
I sought his heavenly aid :  
He saved my sinking soul from hell,  
And death's eternal shade.
4. If sin lay cover'd in my heart,  
While prayer employ'd my tongue,  
The Lord had shown me no regard,  
Nor I his praises sung.
5. But God—his Name be ever blest !—  
Hath set my spirit free,  
Nor turn'd from Him my poor request,  
Nor turn'd His heart from me.

## PSALM 67. (S. M.)

*For the extension of God's Kingdom.*

1. TO bless thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline;  
And cause the brightness of thy face  
On all thy saints to shine.
2. That so thy wondrous way  
May through the world be known:  
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,  
And thy salvation own.
3. Let differing nations join  
To celebrate thy fame:  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise thy glorious name.
4. O let them shout and sing,  
With holy joy and mirth;  
For thou, the Righteous Judge and King,  
Shalt govern all the earth.
5. Then God upon our land  
Shall constant blessings shower;  
And all the world in awe shall stand,  
Of his resistless power.

## PSALM 68. Part I. (L. M.)

*God our triumphant Deliverer.*

1. LET God with awful pomp arise,  
The glorious God, ador'd in heaven;  
And scatter all his enemies,  
Like smoke before the tempest driven.

2. Let heaven and earth his might confess,  
And joyful saints before him bend ;  
Let songs of praise his goodness bless,—  
The orphan's hope, the widow's friend.
3. O praise his name, our hope, our stay,  
In whom we live, by whom we stand ;  
Whose strength will guard us on the way,  
And bring us to the promis'd land.

PSALM 68. *Part II.* (L. M.)

*Ascension of Christ.—Gift of the Spirit.*

1. LORD, when Thou didst ascend on high,  
Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky ;  
Those heavenly guards around thee wait,  
Like chariots that attend thy state.
2. Not Sinai's mountain could appear  
More glorious, when the Lord was there ;  
While he pronounc'd his holy law,  
And struck the chosen tribes with awe.
3. How bright the triumph none can tell,  
When the rebellious powers of hell,  
That thousand souls had captive made,  
Were all in chains as captives led.
4. Rais'd by the Father to his throne,  
He sent the promis'd Spirit down,  
With gifts and grace for rebel-men,  
That God might dwell on earth again.

PSALM 68. *Part III.* (L. M.)*God the Deliverer of his people.*

1. KINGDOMS and thrones to God belong,  
Crown him, ye nations, in your song :  
His name Jehovah sounds on high,  
He rides in thunder thro' the sky !
2. Proclaim him King, pronounce him blest,  
He's our defence, our joy, our rest ;  
When terrors rise, and nations faint,  
God is the strength of every saint.
3. The Lord that bruis'd the serpent's head  
On all the serpent's seed shall tread ;  
The stubborn sinner's hope confound,  
And smite him with a lasting wound.
4. But his right hand the saints shall raise  
From the deep earth, or deeper seas ;  
And bring them to his courts above,  
There they shall taste his special love.

PSALM 68. *Part IV.* (L. M.)*Prayer for Zion—Gentiles converted.*

1. TO visit Salem, Lord, descend,  
And Sion thy terrestrial throne ;  
Then kings with presents shall attend,  
And thee a higher king shall own.
2. Egypt shall then to thee stretch forth  
Her hands, and Afric homage bring :  
The scatter'd kingdoms of the earth,  
Their common Sov'reign's praises sing.

3. Ascribe ye power to God most high,  
Of humble Israel he takes care ;  
Whose strength from out the dusky sky  
Darts shining terrors through the air.
4. How dreadful are the sacred courts,  
Where God has fix'd his earthly throne !  
His strength his feeble saints supports ;  
To Him give praise and Him alone.

**PSALM 69. Part I. (L. M.)**

*Sufferings of the Redeemer.*

1. DEEP in our hearts let us record  
The deeper sorrows of our Lord :  
Behold ! the rising billows roll,  
To overwhelm his holy soul.
2. In long complaints he spends his breath,  
While hosts of hell, and powers of death,  
And men with causeless hatred join,  
To execute their base design.
- 3 His dying pangs for us, O Lord,  
The honours of thy law restor'd ;  
His sorrows made thy justice known,  
And paid for follies not his own.
4. Oh ! for his sake our guilt forgive,  
And let the mourning sinner live !  
The Lord will hear us in his name,  
Nor shall our hope be turn'd to shame.

**PSALM 69. Part II. (C. M.)**

*Christ suffering for Sinners.*

1. LET sinners now salvation seek  
Through Jesu's blessed name ;  
For he has borne their heavy load  
Of sorrow, guilt, and shame.

2. Grief like a garment cloth'd him round,  
And sackcloth was his dress,  
While he procur'd for naked souls  
A robe of righteousness.
3. Amongst his brethren and the Jews,  
He like a stranger stood,  
And bore their vile reproach to bring  
The gentiles near to God.
4. His fasting and his holy groans  
Were made the drunkard's song ;  
But God from his celestial throne,  
Heard his complaining tongue.
5. He sav'd him from the dreadful deep,  
And rais'd him up on high :  
And for his sake, he now will hear  
The dying sinner's cry.

**PSALM 69. Part III. (C. M.)**

*Praise more acceptable than Sacrifice.*

1. FATHER, we sing thy wondrous grace,  
And bless our Saviour's name :  
He brought salvation for the poor,  
And bore the sinner's shame.
2. Our constant praise, and thankful songs,  
Will better please our God,  
Than all the beasts on altars slain,—  
Than goats, or bullocks' blood.
3. This shall thy humble followers see,  
And set their hearts at rest,—  
Thro' Jesu's death draw near to thee,  
And live for ever blest.

4. Let heaven, and all that dwell on high,  
To God their voices raise :  
While lands and seas assist the sky  
To spread abroad his praise.

PSALM 70. (C. M.)

*For comfort and support in trouble.*

1. WHEN sorrows vex, and foes invade,  
My God, I cry to thee ;  
As thou art still a present aid,  
O haste to succour me.
2. Let shame reward the hope of those  
My helpless soul that spurn ;  
And let the malice of my foes  
To their confusion turn.
3. Let all who humbly seek thy face  
Be joyful in thy name ;  
And such as love thy saving grace  
Thy power and truth proclaim.
4. To thee, my God, the mourner's friend,  
For timely help I pray ;  
On thee alone my hopes depend ;  
O Lord, make no delay.

PSALM 71. *Part I.* (C. M.)

*God our unfailing Refuge.*

1. IN thee we put our steadfast trust,  
Defend us, Lord, from shame ;  
Incline thine ear and save our souls,  
For righteous is thy name.

2. Be thou our strong abiding place,  
To which we may resort,  
'Tis thy decree that keeps us safe ;  
Thou art our rock and fort.
3. Thy constant care did safely guard  
Our tender infant days ;  
Thy hands upheld our childhood too,  
That we might sing thy praise.
4. Still have our lives new wonders seen,  
Repeated every year ;  
Behold, our days which yet remain,  
We trust them to thy care.
5. Reject not then, thy servants, Lord,  
When we with age decay ;  
Forsake us not when, worn with years,  
Our vigour fades away.

**PSALM 71. Part II. (C. M.)**

*Christ our Strength and Righteousness.*

1. MY Saviour, my Almighty Friend,  
When I begin thy praise,  
Where will the growing numbers end,—  
The numbers of thy grace ?
2. Thou art my everlasting trust ;  
Thy goodness I adore :  
Still to my soul thy grace impart,  
That I may love thee more.
3. My feet shall travel all the length  
Of the celestial road ;  
And march with courage in thy strength,  
To see my Father, God.



4. How will my lips rejoice to tell  
The victories of my King!  
My soul redeem'd from sin and hell,  
Shall his salvation sing.
5. Awake, awake, my tuneful powers!  
With this delightful song:  
With this I'll cheer the darkest hours,  
Nor think the season long.

**PSALM 72. Part I. (L. M.)**

*The Kingdom of Christ.*

1. GREAT God ! whose universal sway  
The known and unknown worlds obey,  
Now give the kingdom to thy Son,  
Extend his power, exalt his throne.
2. Thy sceptre well becomes His hands,  
All heaven submits to his commands :  
His justice shall avenge the poor,  
And pride and rage prevail no more.
3. With power he vindicates the just,  
And treads th' oppressor in the dust ;  
His worship and his fear shall last,  
Till hours, and years, and time be past.
4. The saints shall flourish in his days,  
Dress'd in the robes of joy and praise :  
Peace, like a river, from his throne  
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

**PSALM 72. Part II. (L. M.)***The blessings of Christ's Kingdom.*

1. JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run :  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. People and realms of ev'ry tongue,  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his name.
3. Blessings abound where'er he reigns,  
The pris'ner leaps to loose his chains :  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
4. Let ev'ry creature rise, and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King :  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

**PSALM 73. Part I. (S. M.)***Prosperous Sinners not to be envied.*

1. SURE there's a righteous God,  
Nor is religion vain,  
Though men of vice may boast aloud,  
And men of grace complain.
2. I saw the wicked rise,  
And felt my heart repine ;  
I saw proud fools, with scornful eyes,  
In robes of honour shine.

3. The tumult of my thoughts  
Held me in hard suspense,  
Till to thy house my feet were brought,  
To learn thy justice thence.
4. Thy word with light and power  
Did my mistakes amend :  
I view'd the sinner's *life* before,  
But now I've learnt his *end*.
5. Lord, at thy feet I bow,  
Let me no more repine ;  
Be thou my help and portion now,  
And make me ever thine.

PSALM **73**. *Part II.* (C. M.)

*God, all in all to the believer.*

1. THY counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet  
Through this dark wilderness ;  
Thine hand conduct me near thy seat,  
To dwell before thy face.
2. Were I in heaven without my God,  
'Twould be no joy to me :  
And while this earth is my abode,  
I long for none but thee.
3. To thee, O Lord, mine eyes will look,  
When flesh and heart shall faint :  
Thou art my soul's eternal rock,  
The strength of every saint.
4. Behold, the sinners that remove  
Far from thy presence, die :  
Not all the idol gods they love  
Can save them when they cry.

5. But to draw nigh to thee, my God,  
Shall be my sweet employ ;  
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,  
And tell the world my joy.

PSALM 74. *Part I.* (C.M.)

*The Church pleading under oppression.*

1. ARISE, O Lord, and march in haste,  
Aloud our ruin calls ;  
See what a wide and fearful waste  
Is made within thy walls.
2. Where once thy churches pray'd and sang,  
Thy foes profanely roar ;  
Over thy gates their ensigns hang,  
Sad tokens of their power.
3. How are the seats of worship broke !  
They tear thy churches down ;  
And he that deals the heaviest stroke,  
Procures the chief renown.
4. With flames they threaten to destroy  
Thy children in their nest ;  
'Come let us burn at once,' they cry,  
'The temple and the priest.'
5. Think of the tribes so dearly bought,  
With their Redeemer's blood ;  
Nor let thy Sion be forgot,  
Where once thy glory stood.

PSALM 74. *Part II.* (C.M.)*The Church pleading under oppression.*

1. HOW long, eternal God, how long  
Shall men of pride blaspheme ?  
Shall saints be made their endless song,  
And bear immortal shame ?
2. Canst thou for ever sit and hear  
Thy holy name profan'd ?  
And still thy jealousy forbear,  
And still withhold thy hand ?
3. Hath not thy pow'r form'd every coast,  
And set the earth its bounds ?  
With summer's heat and winter's frost,  
In their perpetual rounds ?
4. And shall the sons of earth and dust  
That sacred pow'r blaspheme ?  
Will not thy hand that form'd them first,  
Avenge thine injur'd name ?
5. Arise, O Lord, and plead our cause,  
For we are sore oppress'd !  
O keep the souls that love thy laws,  
And give thy children rest.

## PSALM 75. (P.M.)

*God the Supreme Ruler.*

1. THAT thou, O Lord, art ever nigh,  
Though veil'd in awful majesty,  
Thy mighty works declare :  
Thy hand this earthly frame upholds,  
Thine eye the universe beholds,  
With providential care.

2. Thou settest up, and pullest down ;  
The ruler's power, the monarch's crown,  
Thy hands alone bestow :  
In thee all creatures live and move ;  
Thou reign'st supreme in heaven above,  
And in the earth below.
3. Great King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
Whose hand chastises and rewards,  
Thee only we adore ;  
To thee the voice of praise shall rise,  
In hallelujahs to the skies,  
Till time shall be no more.

**PSALM 76. (P. M.)**

*The Majesty of God's Dominion.*

1. THY glories, mighty God,  
Alone our rev'rence claim ;  
Thy works declare abroad,  
How awful is thy name !  
Thy judgments near, thine anger shown,  
Who dares appear before thy throne.
2. Let man his anger raise,  
His utmost strength is vain :  
His wrath shall work thy praise,  
His rage wilt thou restrain :  
Then still obey th' eternal King,  
Your homage pay, your off'rings bring.
3. Let all, who round his throne,  
With holy gifts draw near,  
There lay their off'rings down,  
And serve with holy fear :  
The world shall know thy terrors, Lord,  
And princes bow before thy word.

PSALM 77. *Part I.* (C. M.)*Faith prevailing against Fear.*

1. TO God I cry'd with mournful voice,  
I sought his gracious ear,  
In the sad day when troubles rose  
And fill'd the night with fear.
2. I call'd thy mercies to my mind,  
Which I enjoy'd before ;—  
And will the Lord no more be kind ?  
His face appear no more ?
3. Will he for ever cast me off ?  
His promise ever fail ?  
Has he forgot his tender love ?  
Shall anger still prevail ?
4. But I forbid this hopeless thought,  
This dark despairing frame ;  
Rememb'ring what thy hand hath wrought,  
Thy hand is still the same.
5. I'll think again of all thy ways,  
And talk thy wonders o'er ;  
Thy wonders of recovering grace,  
When flesh could hope no more.

PSALM 77. *Part II.* (8.8.8.)*Faith exulting in past Deliverance.*

1. IN all thy ways of power or grace,  
Great God ! thy holiness we trace ;  
Who can compare his state with thee ?  
Thou God, for mighty wonders known,  
Oft to thy Church thy strength hast shown,  
And made th' astonish'd nations see.

2. Once did thine arm, with power supreme,  
The sons of Jacob's race redeem,  
Then mighty waters saw their God :  
The mighty waters saw thee near,  
The depths, precipitate in fear,  
Fled in confusion at thy nod.
3. As thus thy flock to Canaan's land,  
By Moses' and by Aaron's hand,  
Thy power of old thy people led ;  
Thy Church shall now thy wonders know,  
While to their heavenly rest they go,  
Secure, with Jesus at their head.

PSALM 78. (C. M.)

*The Instruction of Youth our Duty.*

1. LET children hear the mighty deeds,  
Which God perform'd of old,  
Which in our early years we saw,  
And which our fathers told.
2. He bids us make his glories known,  
His works of power and grace ;  
And we'll convey his wonders down  
To ev'ry rising race.
3. Our lips shall tell them to our sons,  
And they again to theirs,  
That generations yet unborn  
May teach them to their heirs.
4. Thus shall they learn, in God alone  
Their hope securely stands ;  
That they may ne'er forget his works,  
But practise his commands.



**PSALM 79.** (L. M.)*Prayer for Mercy on the Jews.*

1. O LORD, how long shall heathens hold,  
The heritage that once was thine ?  
How long shall they invade thy fold,  
How long pollute thy holy shrine ?
2. Behold the violence, the scorn,  
And all the wrongs thy people bear :  
Opprest, insulted, and forlorn,  
Shall they no more thy favour share ?
3. O let their sins be wash'd away,  
For thy compassion, Lord, is great :  
For thy name's sake, forbear to slay,  
And lift them from their low estate.
4. Let Israel's captive sons be free,  
Restore them, and remove thy rod ;  
That all the earth thy hand may see,  
And, wond'ring, own thee for their God.

**PSALM 80.** (L. M.)*The Church imploring Help.*

1. O ISRAEL'S shepherd, Joseph's guide,  
Our humble prayers vouchsafe to hear ;  
Thou, that on cherubim didst ride,  
Again in solemn state appear.
2. To thee, O God of hosts, we pray ;  
Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew :  
From heaven, thy throne, thy church  
survey,  
And her sad state with pity view.

3. Behold the vineyard made by thee !  
Which thy right hand did guard so long ;  
And keep that branch from danger free,  
Which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.
4. Turn us again, O Lord, do thou  
The brightness of thy face display ;  
And all the ills we suffer now,  
Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

PSALM **81**. (C. M.)

*Praise on the Sacred Festivals.*

1. TO God, our strength, your voice aloud  
In strains of glory raise ;  
High to Jehovah, Jacob's God,  
Exalt the notes of praise.
2. With psalms of honour and of joy,  
Let all his temples ring ;  
Your various instruments employ,  
And songs of triumph sing.
3. Now let the Gospel-Trumpet blow,  
On each appointed feast,  
And teach his waiting Church to know  
The Sabbath's sacred rest.
4. This was the statute of the Lord,  
To Israel's favour'd race ;  
And yet his courts preserve his word,  
And there we wait his grace.

## PSALM 82. (C. M.)

*Uprightness required in Rulers.*

1. THE Lord among the mighty stands,  
Where his impartial eye  
In state surveys the earthly gods,  
And will their judgments try.
2. O never then, unjustly judge,  
Nor for the wicked plead!  
Defend the orphan and the poor,  
And succour them that need.
3. Protect the humble, helpless man,  
Reduced to deep distress;  
And let him not become a prey  
To such as would oppress.
4. They know not, Lord, nor will they learn,  
Their name of gods is vain;  
Though mighty rulers, they shall fall,  
And die like other men.
5. Arise, O God, and judge the earth;  
Thy righteousness display:  
The world is thine inheritance,  
And man shall own thy sway.

## PSALM 83. (C. M.)

*The Church assailed by the Wicked.*

1. HOLD not thy peace, O Lord our God,  
Nor longer silent be;  
For they lift up their heads on high  
Who hatred bear to thee.

2. Against thy faithful people, Lord,  
They form the dark design ;  
And to destroy thy chosen saints,  
In guilty league combine.
3. Like stubble scatter'd by the storm,  
Like wood amidst the flame,  
Shall they be with thy judgments vex'd,  
That they may own thy name.
4. So shall the wond'ring world confess  
That thou art God alone ;  
That highest over all the earth  
Exalted is thy throne.

**PSALM 84. Version I. (C. M.)**

*The excellency of the Sanctuary.*

1. O GOD of Hosts, the mighty Lord,  
How beauteous is the place  
Where thou, enthron'd in glory, show'st  
The brightness of thy face.
2. My longing soul faints with desire  
To view thy blest abode ;  
My heart and flesh cry out for thee,  
For thee, the living God.
3. Thrice happy they, whose choice has thee  
Their sure protection made ;  
Who long to tread the sacred ways  
That to thy dwelling lead.
4. They shall from strength to strength proceed  
And still approach more near ;  
Till all on Zion's holy mount  
Before their God appear.

5. The God who is our sun and shield,  
Will grace and glory give,  
And no good thing will he withhold  
From them that justly live.

PSALM 84. *Version II.* (P. M.)

*Delighting in the House of God.*

1. LORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair,  
The dwellings of thy love,  
Thy earthly temples are!  
My heart aspires to thine abode,  
With warm desire to see my God.
2. The sparrow for her young,  
With pleasure seeks a nest;  
And wandering swallows long  
To find their wonted rest:  
With equal zeal my spirit faints,  
To rise and dwell among thy saints.
3. O happy souls that pray  
Where God appoints to hear;  
O happy men that pay  
Their constant service there!  
Thrice happy they that praise thee still,  
And love the way to Zion's hill.
4. They go from strength to strength  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears:  
O God, our King, to that blest seat,  
Direct and bring our willing feet.

**PSALM 84. Part II. (P. M.)***The Believer's Choice.*

1. TO spend one sacred day  
Where God and saints abide,  
Affords diviner joy  
Than thousand days beside:  
To keep the door where God resorts,  
I love far more than shine in courts.
2. God is our sun and shield,  
Our light and our defence;  
With gifts his hands are fill'd,  
We draw our blessings thence:  
On Jacob's race he shall bestow,  
Peculiar grace and glory too.
3. The Lord his people loves;  
His hand no good withholds  
From those his heart approves,  
From pure and pious souls:  
O God of Hosts, thrice happy he  
Whose spirit trusts alone in thee.

**PSALM 85. Version I. (L. M.)***Salvation by the Incarnation of Christ.*

1. SALVATION is for ever nigh  
The souls that fear and trust the Lord;  
And grace descending from on high  
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.
2. Mercy and truth on earth are met,  
Since our Immanuel came from heaven;  
By his obedience so complete,  
Justice is pleas'd and peace is given.

3. Now truth and honour shall abound,  
Religion dwell on earth again ;  
And heavenly influence bless the ground  
In our Redeemer's gentle reign.
4. His righteousness is gone before,  
To give us free access to God:  
Oh that our feet may stray no more,  
But mark his steps, and keep the road.

PSALM **85**. *Version II.* (P. M.)

*Incarnation of Christ.*

1. JESUS the Saviour's nigh  
To those who fear his name ;  
He comes !—his praise on high  
Let all his church proclaim !  
His footsteps now on earth shall stand,  
His glory spread through all the land.
2. Th' Incarnate God appears !  
From earth behold Him rise !  
Truth's beauteous form He wears,  
The glory of the skies !  
While justice deigns from heaven above,  
To view the earth with smiles of love.
3. Now truth and mercy meet !  
In Jesu's face they shine ;  
And peace and justice greet,  
With smiles of love divine :  
Midst sons of men, their kind embrace,  
They join again with heavenly grace.

4. Thy mercy, O our God,  
To all thy church display :  
Proclaim thy grace abroad,  
And spread the gospel day :  
Now to thy throne our prayers ascend,  
Thro' all the world salvation send.

PSALM **86**. *Part* I. (C. M.)

*Earnest cries for Mercy.*

1. TO my complaint, O Lord, my God,  
Thy gracious ear incline ;  
Hear me distress'd, and destitute  
Of all relief but thine.
2. To me, who daily thee invoke,  
Thy mercy, Lord, extend :  
Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes  
On thee alone depend.
3. Thou, Lord, art good : not only good,  
But prompt to pardon too ;  
Of plenteous mercy to all those  
Who for thy mercy sue.
4. Thee will I praise, O Lord my God,  
Praise thee with heart sincere :  
And to thine ever glorious name,  
Eternal trophies rear.

PSALM **86**. *Part* II. (L. M.)

*Divine Grace sought.*

1. THOU great instructor, lest I stray,  
O teach my erring feet thy way :  
Thy truth, with ever fresh delight,  
Shall guide my doubtful steps aright.



2. How oft my heart's affections yield,  
Scatter'd o'er all the world's wide field:  
My vagrant passions, Lord, reclaim,  
Unite them all to fear thy name.
3. Then, to my God, my heart and tongue,  
With all their powers, shall raise the song:  
On earth thy glories I'll declare,  
Till heaven th' immortal notes prepare.
4. Thy mercies claim the song I raise,  
The tribute of eternal praise;  
And there the wond'rous grace I'll tell,  
Which sav'd me from the depths of hell.

PSALM **87**. *Version* I. (L. M.)

*The Church the Birthplace of the Saints.*

1. GOD in his earthly temple lays  
Foundations for his heavenly praise:  
He likes the tents of Jacob well,  
But still in Zion loves to dwell.
2. His mercy visits every house  
That pays its night and morning vows:  
But makes a more delightful stay  
Where churches meet to praise and pray.
3. What glories are describ'd of old!  
What wonders are of Zion told!  
Thou city of our God below,  
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.
4. Egypt and Tyre, and Greek and Jew,  
Shall there begin their lives anew;  
Angels and men shall join to sing  
The hill where living waters spring.

PSALM 87. *Version II.* (P. M.)*Glory of the Gentile Church.*

1. O ZION, sacred place,  
Thy name shall spread around ;  
The city of God's grace,  
His wonders there abound :  
Thy glories shall thy God declare,  
And earth thy fame resound afar.
2. Where Egypt's sons adore,  
Where Babel's idols reign,  
I'll there reveal my pow'r,  
And bid my grace remain :  
The fact record, the grace proclaim,  
In Zion's born the wond'rous name.
8. Philistia, now behold,  
Through Tyre the message runs,  
His glory shall be told  
To Ethiopia's sons :  
Zion no more shall sink to scorn,  
The Man, the Man in her was born.
4. In Him the day arose  
Of everlasting grace ;  
Jesus the day shall close,  
Midst endless songs of praise :  
While heavenly harps on high resound,  
"All, all our springs in thee are found."

## PSALM 88. (8.8.6.)

*The Sufferings of Christ.*

1. LO! in Gethsemane's dark shade,  
Our sins upon the Saviour laid,  
He pours his tears and cries ;  
Thro' life oppress'd with ceaseless woes,  
But now in blood those sorrows close,  
On earth He prostrate lies !
2. Down sinking to the lowest pit,  
Darkness and deeps around him meet,  
And wrath o'erwhelms his soul :  
The sorrows which our sins impart,  
With wave on wave oppress his heart,  
And ceaseless o'er him roll.
3. What anguish fills his dying soul !  
Behold the cup of misery full !  
His life draws near the grave !  
By lawless pow'r consign'd to death,  
Lo ! on the cross he yields his breath,  
As impotent to save !
4. Like mighty billows rolling near,  
Around his cross his foes appear ;  
His friends, his God afar !  
But for our guilt his cross atones,  
He triumphs in his dying groans,  
And we his vict'ry share.

PSALM 89. *Part I. (L. M.)**God's Covenant with Christ.*

1. FOR ever shall my song record  
The truth and mercy of the Lord ;  
Mercy and truth for ever stand,  
Like heav'n establish'd by his hand.
2. Thus to his Son he sware and said,  
" With thee my cov'nant first is made ;  
" In thee shall dying sinners live,  
" Glory and grace are thine to give.
3. " Be thou my Prophet, thou my Priest,  
" Thy children shall be ever blest ;  
" Thou art my chosen King: thy throne  
" Shall stand eternal like my own."
4. Now let the church rejoice and sing  
Jesus her Saviour and her King :  
Angels his heav'nly wonders show,  
And saints declare his works below.

PSALM 89. *Part II. (C. M.)**The Majesty of God.*

1. WITH reverence let the saints appear,  
And bow before the Lord,  
His high commands attentive hear,  
And tremble at his word.
2. How dreadful, Lord, thy glories be !  
How bright thine armies shine !  
Where is the power that vies with thee ?  
Or truth compar'd with thine ?

3. Justice and judgment are thy throne,  
Yet wond'rous is thy grace !  
While truth and mercy, join'd in one,  
Invite us near thy face.
4. My never-ceasing song shall show  
The mercies of the Lord ;  
And make succeeding ages know  
How faithful is His word.
5. Lord God of Hosts, thy glorious ways  
Are sung by saints above :  
And saints on earth their honours raise,  
To thine unchanging love.

PSALM 89. *Part* III. (C. M.)

*The secure state of God's people.*

1. BLEST are the souls that hear and know  
The Gospel's joyful sound :  
Peace shall attend the path they go,  
And light their steps surround.
2. Their joy shall bear their spirits up,  
Through their Redeemer's name ;  
His righteousness exalts their hope,  
Nor satan dares condemn.
3. The Lord our glory and defence,  
Strength and salvation gives :  
Israel, thy King for ever reigns,  
Thy God for ever lives.
4. His cov'nant he will ne'er revoke,  
But keep his grace in mind ;  
And what eternal love hath spoke,  
Eternal truth shall bind.

**PSALM 90. Part I. (C. M.)***Man passeth away—God abideth for ever.*

1. O GOD ! our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come ;  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.
2. Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth receiv'd its frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
3. A thousand ages in thy sight  
Are like an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.
4. Time like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They pass, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the op'ning day.
5. O God ! our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard, while life shall last,  
And our eternal home.

**PSALM 90. Part II. (C. M.)***A Prayer for the Divine favour.*

1. INSTRUCT us, Lord, to know and try  
How long our days remain ;  
That so we may our hearts apply  
True wisdom to attain.

2. Return, O Lord! How long wilt thou  
In thy great wrath proceed?  
Show favour to thy servants now,  
And help them in their need.
3. O! let thy work and pow'r appear,  
And on thy servants light:  
And show unto thy children dear,  
Thy glory and thy might.
4. Lord, let thy grace and glory stand  
On us thy servants thus;  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
And prosper them to us.

PSALM 91. (C. M.)

*Angels protecting the Saints.*

1. INCARNATE God, the soul that knows  
Thy name's mysterious pow'r,  
Shall dwell in undisturb'd repose,  
Nor fear the trying hour.
2. Thy wisdom, faithfulness, and love,  
To feeble, helpless worms,  
A buckler and a refuge prove  
From enemies and storms.
3. Angels unseen attend the saints,  
And bear them in their arms;  
To cheer the spirit when it faints,  
And guard their life from harms.
4. The angels' Lord himself is nigh,  
To them that love his name;  
Ready to save them when they cry,  
And put their foes to shame.

5. Crosses and changes are their lot,  
Long as they sojourn here ;  
But since their Saviour changes not,  
What have the saints to fear ?

PSALM 92. (L. M.)

*The Sabbath.*

1. SWEET is the work, my God, my King,  
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing ;  
To shew thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all thy truths at night.
2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest,  
No mortal cares should seize my breast :  
O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
3. My heart shall triumph in the Lord,  
And bless his work and bless his word ;  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !  
How deep thy counsels ! how divine !
4. I soon shall see, and hear, and know,  
What mortals cannot reach below :  
And all my powers find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy.

PSALM 93. (L. M.)

*The Majesty and Glory of God.*

1. WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,  
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,  
The world's foundations strongly laid,  
And the vast fabric still sustains.



2. How surely stablish'd is thy throne,  
Which shall no change or period see :  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,  
Art God from all eternity.
3. The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,  
And toss the troubled waves on high ;  
But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.
4. Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure ;  
And they, that in thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.

**PSALM 94. (C. M.)**

*The Blessedness of God's guidance.*

1. BLEST is the man, whom thou, O Lord,  
In kindness dost chastise ;  
And by thy sacred rules to walk  
Dost lovingly advise.
2. For God will never from his saints  
His favour wholly take ;  
His own possession and his lot  
He will not quite forsake.
3. The world shall then confess thee just  
In all that thou hast done ;  
And those who choose thy upright paths,  
Shall in those paths go on.
4. My sure defence is firmly stood  
In Thee, the Lord most high ;  
Thou art my Rock, to which I may  
For refuge always fly.

**PSALM 95. Version I. (S. M.)***At the opening of Divine Worship.*

1. COME sound his praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing,  
Jehovah is the sovereign God,  
The universal King.
2. Come, worship at his throne,  
Come, bow before the Lord;  
We are his work and not our own;  
He form'd us by his word.
3. To-day attend his voice,  
Nor dare provoke his rod;  
Come, like the people of his choice,  
Come, own your gracious Lord.

**PSALM 95. Version II. (L. M.)***At the opening of Divine Service.*

1. OH come, loud anthems let us sing,  
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;  
For we our voices high should raise,  
When our salvation's Rock we praise.
2. Into his presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his favours past;  
To him address, in joyful songs,  
The praise which to his Name belongs.
3. For God the Lord, enthron'd in state,  
Is with unrival'd glory great;  
The strength of earth is in his hand,  
He made the sea, and fix'd the land.

4. O let us to his courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there ;  
Down on our knees devoutly all  
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

**PSALM 96. Version I. (C. M.)**

*The glory of Christ proclaimed.*

1. SING to the Lord, ye distant lands,  
Ye tribes of every tongue !  
His new-discover'd grace demands  
A new and nobler song.
2. Heralds, commission'd from the skies,  
The glorious Name display ;  
Ye mountains sink, ye valleys rise ;  
Prepare the Lord his way !
3. Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,  
God's own Almighty Son !  
His power the sinking world sustains,  
And grace surrounds his throne.
4. Behold he comes ! he comes to bless  
The nations, as their God ;  
To show the world his righteousness,  
And send his truth abroad.

**PSALM 96. Version II. (L. M. D.)**

*Blessings of Messiah's Kingdom.*

1. SING to the Lord a new made song ;  
Let earth in one assembled throng,  
Her common Patron's praise resound.  
Sing to the Lord and bless his name,  
From day to day his praise proclaim,  
Who us hath with salvation crown'd.  
To heathen lands his fame rehearse,  
His wonders to the universe.

2. Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns !  
 Whose pow'r the universe sustains,  
 And banish'd justice will restore.  
 Let, therefore, heav'n new joys confess,  
 And heav'nly mirth let earth express.  
 Its loud applause let ocean roar :  
 All its inhabitants rejoice,  
 And for this triumph find a voice.
3. For joy let fertile valleys sing,  
 The cheerful groves their tribute bring ;  
 The tuneful choir of birds awake,  
 The Lord's approach to celebrate :  
 Who now sets out with awful state,  
 His circuit through the earth to take :  
 From heav'n to judge the world he's come,  
 With justice to reward and doom.

**PSALM 97. Part I. (L. M.)**

*Christ Reigning and coming to Judgment.*

1. HE reigns, the Lord, the Saviour reigns,  
 Praise him in evangelic strains ;  
 Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,  
 And distant islands join their voice.
2. Deep are his counsels and unknown,  
 But grace and truth support his throne ;  
 Though gloomy clouds his ways surround,  
 Justice is their eternal ground.
3. In robes of judgment, lo ! he comes,  
 Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the  
     tombs ;  
 Before him burns devouring fire,  
 The mountains melt, the seas retire,

4. His enemies with sore dismay,  
Fly from the sight and shun the day;  
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,  
And sing, for your redemption's nigh.

**PSALM 97. Part II. (L. M.)**

*Grace leading to Glory.*

1. JEHOVAH reigns, exalted high  
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky;  
Tho' clouds and darkness veil his feet,  
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.
2. O ye, that love his holy name,  
Hate ev'ry work of sin and shame!  
He guards the souls of all his friends,  
And from the snares of hell defends.
3. Immortal light, and joys unknown,  
Are for the saints in darkness sown:  
These glorious seeds shall spring and rise,  
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.
4. Rejoice, ye righteous, and record  
The sacred honours of the Lord;  
None but the soul that feels his grace,  
Can triumph in his holiness.

**PSALM 98. Part I. (8. 7. 4.)**

*Salvation for the Heathen.*

1. SONGS anew of honour framing,  
Sing ye to the Lord alone:  
All his wondrous works proclaiming,  
Jesus wondrous works hath done!  
Glorious victory—  
His right hand and arm hath won!

2. Now he bids his great salvation,  
Thro' the Heathen lands be told :  
• Tidings spread thro' every nation,  
And his acts of grace unfold:  
All the Heathen—  
Shall his righteousness behold.
3. Once the word by mercy spoken,  
Israel soon shall know his grace ;  
Never shall his truth be broken,  
Faithful still to Israel's race :  
God's salvation—  
Earth's far-distant coasts embrace.
4. Shout aloud, and hail the Saviour,  
Jesus, Lord of all proclaim !  
As ye triumph in his favour,  
All ye lands declare his fame :  
Loud rejoicing—  
Shout the honours of his name.

PSALM **98.** *Part II.* (C. M.)

*The Blessings of Christ's Kingdom.*

1. JOY to the world—the Lord is come—  
Let earth receive her king :  
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,  
Let ev'ry creature sing.
2. Joy to the earth—the Saviour reigns—  
Let men their songs employ ;  
While seas, and shores, rocks, hills, and  
plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness,  
And wonders of his love.
4. Let the whole earth his love proclaim,  
With all her different tongues;  
And spread the honour of his name,  
In melody and songs.

**PSALM 99.** (S. M.)

*Christ Reigning.*

1. **THE** Lord Jehovah reigns,  
Let all the nations fear;  
Let sinners tremble at his throne,  
And saints be humble there.
2. Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,  
Let earth adore its Lord;  
Bright cherubs his attendants stand,  
Swift to fulfil his word.
3. In Zion is his throne,  
His honours are divine;  
His church shall make his wonders known,  
For there his glories shine.
4. How holy is his name!  
How terrible his praise!  
Justice, and truth, and judgment join,  
In all his works of grace.
5. Exalt the Lord our God,  
And worship at his feet;  
His nature is all holiness,  
And mercy is his seat.

**PSALM 100. Version I. (L. M.)***A Psalm of Praise.*

1. ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:  
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,  
Come ye before him and rejoice.
2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed!  
Without our aid he did us make;  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.
3. O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.
4. For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

**PSALM 100. Version II. (L. M.)***A Psalm of Praise.*

1. WITH one consent let all the earth,  
To God their cheerful voices raise;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth.  
And sing before him songs of praise.
2. Convinc'd that He is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed;  
We, whom he chooses for his own,  
The flock which he vouchsafes to feed.



3. O enter then his temple gate,  
Thence to his courts devoutly press ;  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still his name with praises bless.
4. For he's the Lord, supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.

**PSALM 100. Version III. (L. M.)**

*A Psalm of Praise.*

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations bow with sacred joy ;  
Know that the Lord is God alone,  
He can create, and he destroy.
2. His sov'reign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay and form'd us men ;  
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,  
He brought us to his fold again.
3. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise ;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
4. Wide as the world is thy command,  
Vast as eternity thy love ;  
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

**PSALM 101.** (C. M.)*A Psalm for the Head of a Family.*

1. OF justice and of grace I sing,  
And sing, O Lord, to thee;  
O when wilt thou descend and bring  
Thy light and life to me?
2. Now to my house, O God repair,  
And make thy servant wise;  
I'll suffer nothing near me there  
That shall offend thine eyes.
3. The man that doth his neighbour wrong,  
By falsehood or by force;  
The scornful eye, the sland'rous tongue,  
I'll thrust them from my doors.
4. I'll seek the faithful and the just,  
And will their help enjoy:  
These are the friends that I shall trust,  
The servants I'll employ.
5. I'll purge my family around,  
And make the wicked flee;  
So shall my house be ever found  
A dwelling fit for thee.

**PSALM 102.** *Part* I. (C. M.)*The Restoration of Zion.*

1. LET Zion and her sons rejoice;  
Behold the promis'd hour!  
Her God hath heard her mourning voice,  
And comes t' exalt his power.

2. Her dust and ruins that remain,  
Are precious in our eyes :  
Those ruins shall be built again,  
And all that dust shall rise.
3. The Lord will raise Jerusalem,  
And stand in glory there :  
Nations shall bow before his name,  
And kings attend with fear.
4. He sits a sovereign on his throne,  
With pity in his eyes :  
He hears the dying prisoners' groan,  
And sees their sighs arise.
5. He saves the souls condemn'd to death ;  
And when his saints complain,  
'Twill ne'er be said that praying breath  
Was ever spent in vain.

**PSALM 102. Part II. (C. M.)**

*The Eternity and Unchangeableness of God.*

1. THRO' endless years thou art the same,  
O thou eternal God !  
Ages to come shall know thy name,  
And spread thy praise abroad.
2. The strong foundations of the earth,  
Of old by thee were laid ;  
By thee the beauteous arch of heaven,  
With wondrous skill was made.
3. Yet soon this universal frame,  
Form'd by thy powerful hand,  
Shall like a vesture laid aside,  
Be chang'd at thy command.

4. But thy perfections, all divine,  
Eternal as thy days,  
Through everlasting ages shine,  
With undiminish'd rays.

**PSALM 103. Part I. (L. M.)**

*Praise for temporal mercies.*

1. MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love,  
God's holy name for ever bless ;  
Of all his favours mindful prove,  
And still thy grateful thanks express.
2. 'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,  
And after sickness makes thee sound ;  
From dangers he thy life retrieves,  
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.
3. Our youth decay'd, his power repairs ;  
He satisfies our mouth with good ;  
His mercy crowns our growing years,  
And fills our souls with heavenly food.
4. Let every creature jointly bless  
The mighty Lord : and thou, my heart,  
With grateful joy thy thanks express,  
And in this concert bear thy part.

**PSALM 103. Part II. (L. M.)**

*Abounding compassion of God.*

1. THE Lord abounds with tender love,  
And unexampled acts of grace ;  
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,  
His willing mercy flows apace.

2. God will not always harshly chide,  
But with his anger quickly part,  
And loves his punishments to guide,  
More by his love than our desert.
3. As high as heaven its arch extends  
Above this little spot of clay ;  
So much his boundless love transcends  
The small regards that we can pay.
4. As far as 'tis from east to west,  
So far has he our sins remov'd ;  
Who with a father's tender breast,  
Has such as fear him always lov'd.

**PSALM 103. Part III. (L. M.)**

*Shortness of human life.*

1. OF mortal life, how short the date,  
Like flowers, which in their brightest state  
With various hues the fields adorn,  
That soon by passing storms are torn.
2. Their boasted beauty swept away,  
How quick the vernal blooms decay !  
Each in an hour its pride resigns,  
And with'ring in the dust reclines.
3. So transient is the life of man,  
At most a brief contracted span ;  
It blooms, it fades, and serves to show  
How vain, how frail, are " things below."
4. To " things above" with fix'd desire,  
Then let our better hopes aspire,  
To realms where, in eternal day,  
Men die no more,—no more decay.

**PSALM 103. Part IV. (L. M.)***God's universal dominion.*

1. HIGH o'er the heavens, supreme, alone,  
Th' eternal Lord prepares his throne:  
O'er all his kingdom he'll extend,  
Beyond a limit or an end.
2. Bless ye the Lord, his glories tell  
Ye angels who in might excel,  
Who do his will, who hear his voice,  
And in his high commands rejoice.
3. Bless ye the Lord, proclaim his state,  
Ye heav'nly hosts who round him wait,  
Quick to perform his acts of might,  
His pleasure your supreme delight.
4. Bless ye the Lord, his works around !  
Creation with his praise resound !  
My soul, the general chorus join,  
And bless the Lord in songs divine.

**PSALM 103. Version II. (S. M.)***Abounding Compassion of God.*

1. HIGH as the heavens are rais'd  
Above the ground we tread,  
So far the riches of his grace  
Our highest thoughts exceed.
2. His power subdues our sins,  
And his forgiving love,  
Far as the east is from the west,  
Doth all our guilt remove.

3. The pity of the Lord,  
To those that fear his name,  
Is such as tender parents feel ;  
He knows our feeble frame.
4. Our days are as the grass,  
Or like the morning flower ;  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.
5. But thy compassions Lord,  
To endless years endure ;  
And children's children ever find  
Thy words of promise sure.

**PSALM 104. Part I. (P. M.)**

*Praise for Creation and Providence.*

1. MY soul praise the Lord,  
Speak good of his name,  
With majesty cloth'd,  
With honour and might :  
O Lord, let our praises  
Thy greatness proclaim,  
Whose throne is in heaven,  
Whose robe is the light.
2. As curtains, the sky  
Thou spreadest out wide ;  
Within the great deep  
Thy chambers retire ;  
The clouds are thy chariots ;  
On winds thou dost ride ;  
Thine angels are spirits ;  
Thy ministers fire.

3. How manifold, Lord,  
The works thou hast wrought !  
In earth and in heaven  
Thy glory we see :  
Thy wisdom and riches  
Surpass all our thought,  
Such wisdom as only  
Belongeth to Thee.  
By angels, &c.

**PSALM 104. Part II. (L. M.)**

*The Providence of God.*

1. GREAT is the Lord ! what tongue can  
frame  
Due honour to his glorious name ?  
The world's foundations by his hand  
Are pois'd, and shall for ever stand.
2. He bids the crystal fountains flow,  
And cheer the valleys as they go ;  
The grove, the garden, and the field,  
Thro' him their joyful blessings yield.
3. He sets the sun his circling race,  
Appoints the moon to change her face ;  
And the whole race of creatures stands,  
Their food expecting from his hands.
4. In him my hopes and wishes meet ;  
Lord make my meditation sweet :  
Thy praises shall my breath employ,  
Till it expire in endless joy.



**PSALM 104. Part III. (P. M.)**

*All creation dependent on God.*

1. WHAT wisdom is shown,  
What power display'd,  
In all that God's hand  
Hath fashion'd and made!  
The earth full of riches,  
In beauty complete :  
The fathomless ocean  
With wonders replete !
2. By knowledge supreme,  
By wisdom divine,  
God governs the world  
With gracious design ;  
O'er beast, bird, and insect,  
His providence reigns,  
Whose will first created,  
Whose love still sustains.
3. Rejoice then, O Lord,  
In glory secure ;  
The works, Thou hast made,  
Through ages endure !  
To life's latest moment,  
My soul ever raise  
The song of thanksgiving,  
The chorus of praise.

**PSALM 105. Part I. (C. M.)***Praise to God.*

1. OH render thanks and bless the Lord,  
    Invoke his sacred Name ;  
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,  
    His matchless deeds proclaim.
2. Sing to his praise, in lofty hymns,  
    His wondrous works rehearse ;  
Make them the theme of your discourse,  
    And subject of your verse.
3. Rejoice in his Almighty name,  
    Alone to be adored ;  
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,  
    Who humbly seek the Lord.
4. Seek ye the Lord : His saving strength  
    Devoutly still implore ;  
And where He's always present, seek  
    His face for evermore.

**PSALM 105. Part II. (C. M.)***God leading his Church.*

1. WHEN Israel's tribes deliv'rance sought  
    From Pharaoh's cruel hand ;  
The Lord their full deliv'rance wrought,  
    And gave them Canaan's land.
2. While on their march, he chose their way,  
    And mark'd their journeys right,  
Gave them a leading cloud by day,  
    A fiery guide by night.

3. They thirst ; and waters from the rock  
In rich abundance flow,  
And following still the course they took,  
Ran all the desert through.
4. O wondrous stream ! O blessed type  
Of ever-flowing grace :—  
So Christ our rock maintains our life  
Thro' all this wilderness.
5. Then let the world forbear its rage,  
The church renounce its fear ;  
Israel must live through every age,  
And be the Almighty's care.

**PSALM 106. Part I. (L. M.)**

*Praise to God for his goodness and mercy.*

1. O RENDER thanks to God above,  
The fountain of eternal love ;  
Whose mercy firm through ages past,  
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.
2. Who can his mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast, but numberless ;  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise.
3. Extend to me that favour, Lord,  
Thou to thy chosen dost afford :  
When thou return'st to set them free,  
Let thy salvation visit me.
4. O may I worthy prove to see  
Thy saints in full felicity !  
That I the joyful choir may join,  
And count thy people's triumph mine.

**PSALM 106. Part II. (L. M.)***Prayer for the restoration of Israel.*

1. TEACH us, O Lord, to fear thy name,  
From sin our wand'ring hearts reclaim,  
Lest we forget, like Israel's race,  
The wonders of thy power and grace.
2. Their God and Saviour they forgot,  
And all his works in Egypt wrought,  
His signs in Ham's astonish'd coast,  
Where perish'd all proud Pharaoh's host.
3. Yet when distress'd and scatter'd far,  
To God they turn'd in solemn prayer,  
He soon to their deliv'rance came,  
And made the heathen learn his name.
4. So now, O Lord ! thine Israel's bands,  
Together bring from heathen lands ;  
And to thy name our thanks we'll raise,  
And ever triumph in thy praise.
5. Let Israel's God be ever blest,  
His name eternally confess'd :  
Let all his saints with full accord  
Sing loud Amens—Praise ye the Lord.

**PSALM 107. Part I. (7s.)***God leading his People.*

1. SHOUT and praise Jehovah's name,  
For his mercies firm and sure,  
From eternity the same,  
To eternity endure.

2. Let the ransom'd thus rejoice,  
Gather'd out of ev'ry land,  
As the people of his choice;  
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.
3. In the wilderness astray,  
Hither, thither, while they roam,  
Hungry, fainting by the way,  
Far from refuge, far from home:—
4. Then, unto the Lord they cry,  
He inclines a gracious ear,  
Sends deliverance from on high,  
Rescues them from all their fear.
5. O that men would praise the Lord,  
For his goodness to their race;  
For the wonders of his word,  
And the riches of his grace.

PSALM 107. *Part II.* (L. M.)

*God's never-failing goodness.*

1. FROM age to age exalt his name,  
God and his grace are still the same;  
His mercy ages past have known,  
And ages long to come shall own.
2. When to the Lord we raise our cries,  
He makes the dawning light arise,  
And scatters all the dismal shade  
That hangs so heavy round our head.
3. He fills the hungry soul with food,  
And feeds the poor with every good,  
Takes off the load of guilt and grief,  
And gives the lab'ring soul relief.

4. Oh ! may the sons of men record  
The wondrous goodness of the Lord ;  
How great his works ! how kind his ways !  
Let ev'ry tongue pronounce his praise.

**PSALM 107. Part III. (c. m.)**

*God the protector of his Servants.*

1. HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord !  
How sure is their defence !  
Eternal wisdom is their guide ;  
Their help omnipotence.
2. In foreign realms, and lands remote,  
Supported by thy care,  
Thro' burning climes they pass unhurt,  
And breathe in tainted air.
3. When in the dreadful storm they hang,  
High on the broken wave,  
They find thee neither slow to hear,  
Nor impotent to save.
4. The storm is laid, the winds retire  
Obedient to thy will,  
The sea which roars at thy command,  
At thy command is still.
5. In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,  
We will thy name adore :  
We praise thee for thy mercies past,  
And trust thy grace for more.

**PSALM 107. Part IV. (P. M.)***National Judgments and Mercies.*

1. WHEN o'er the land, with guilt opprest,  
Jehovah's righteous judgments rest,  
He bids their streams be dry :  
He spreads a barrenness around,  
Nor springs adorn the parched ground,  
Nor fruits delight the eye.
2. Again he hears his suppliants' cries,  
Midst desert lands his streams arise,  
And rich the verdure grows :  
There cities spread, the people rest,  
With peace, and laws, and commerce blest,  
And all which art bestows.
3. The husbandman prepares the soil,  
He sows, he plants ; nor vain his toil,  
His vines abundant yield :  
'Tis God—the land his bounties bless,  
He bids the flocks and herds increase,  
And crowd the grassy field.
4. This shall the just with joy discern,  
While sinners, aw'd, his truth shall learn,  
And gaze with silent shame :  
The wise, whose minds the theme pursue,  
The kindness of the Lord shall view,  
And all his love proclaim.

**PSALM 108. (C. M.)***God magnified in his people's prosperity.*

1. O GOD, my heart is fully bent  
To magnify thy Name :  
My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise,  
Shall celebrate thy fame,

2. To all the listening tribes, O Lord,  
Thy wonders I will tell ;  
And to those nations sing thy praise,  
That round about us dwell.
3. Because thy mercy's boundless height,  
The highest heaven transcends :  
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds,  
Thy faithful truth extends.
4. Be thou, O God, exalted high  
Above the starry frame ;  
And let the world with one consent,  
Confess thy glorious name.
5. That all thy chosen people, thee  
Their Saviour may declare ;  
Let thy right hand protect me still,  
And answer thou my prayer.

**PSALM 109. (C. M.)**

*Love to Enemies from the example of Christ.*

1. GOD of my mercy and my praise,  
Thy glory is my song :  
Though sinners speak against thy grace,  
With a blaspheming tongue.
2. When in the form of mortal man,  
Thy Son on earth was found,  
With cruel slanders, false and vain,  
They compass'd him around.
3. Their malice rag'd without a cause,  
Yet with his dying breath,  
He pray'd for murderers on his cross,  
And bless'd his foes in death.



4. Lord, shall thy bright example shine  
In vain before my eyes ?  
Give me a soul a-kin to thine,  
To love my enemies.
5. The Lord shall on my side engage,  
And in my Saviour's name,  
I shall defeat their pride and rage,  
Who slander and condemn.

PSALM **110**. *Part I.* (P. M.)

*The Kingdom of Messiah.*

1. JEHOVAH spake the word,  
Heav'n heard the high command,  
He call'd to Christ, "My Lord,  
"Ascend to my right hand !  
"There sit in majesty supreme,  
"Till all shall own thy glorious name."
2. My spirit's pow'r and grace,  
Thy sceptre shall sustain,  
From Zion's sacred place,  
Extend thine endless reign ;  
Thro' all the earth thy truth shall shine,  
And nations know thy pow'r divine.
3. Thy grace disclos'd anew,  
A num'rous seed shall yield ;  
As drops of morning dew,  
Which glitter o'er the field :  
Oh, haste the day, eternal Lord,  
Display thy pow'r and own thy word.

**PSALM 110. Part II. (L. M.)**

*Christ a Priest on his Throne.*

1. THE Lord hath sworn his word shall stand,  
He ne'er repents his high command :  
"Thou shalt th' eternal priesthood take  
"In order of Melchisedek."
2. Eternal God ! we see him rise ;  
Jesus the Lord ascends the skies ;  
At thy right hand he sits supreme,  
And prostrate kings adore his name.
3. O'er Gentile lands he spreads his sway ;  
The world shall perish or obey ;  
Its princes shall his truth embrace,  
Or feel his wrath, or own his grace.
4. He deeply drank the streams of woe ;  
The torrents all his path o'erflow ;  
But from his cross the triumph won,  
He rises to th' eternal throne.

**PSALM 111. Part I. (L. M.)**

*The Works of the Lord a subject of Praise.*

1. O PRAISE the Lord ! our God to praise  
My soul her utmost powers shall raise :  
With private friends, and in the throng  
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.
2. His works, for greatness though renown'd,  
His wondrous works, with ease are found  
By those who seek for them aright,  
And in the pious search delight.

3. His works are all of matchless fame,  
And universal glory claim :  
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,  
Shall to eternal ages last.
4. By precept he hath us enjoin'd,  
To keep his wondrous works in mind :  
And to posterity record,  
That " good and gracious is the Lord."

**PSALM 111. Part II. (C. M.)**

*Praise for Providence and Redemption.*

1. GREAT is the Lord, his works of might,  
Demand our noblest songs ;  
Let his assembled saints unite  
Their harmony of tongues.
2. Great is the mercy of the Lord,  
He gives his children food ;  
And ever mindful of his word,  
He makes his promise good.
3. His Son, the Great Redeemer, came  
To seal his covenant sure ;  
Holy and reverend is his name,  
His ways are just and pure.
4. They that would grow divinely wise,  
Must with his fear begin ;  
Our fairest proof of knowledge lies  
In hating every sin.

**PSALM 112.** (L. M.)*Rewards of true Charity.*

1. BLEST is the man that stands in awe  
Of God, and loves his sacred law ;  
His seed on earth shall be renown'd,  
And with successive honours crown'd.
2. Compassion dwells upon his mind,  
To works of mercy still inclin'd ;  
His lib'ral favours he extends ;—  
To some he gives, to others lends.
3. When times grow dark, and tidings spread,  
That fill his neighbours round with dread,  
Amidst the darkness, light shall rise  
To cheer his heart, and bless his eyes.
4. He hath dispers'd his alms abroad,  
His works are still before his God ;  
Honour on earth, and joys above,  
Shall crown his works of faith and love.

**PSALM 112.** *Version II.* (C. M.)*Compassion for the Poor.*

1. HAPPY is he that fears the Lord,  
And follows his commands ;  
Who lends the poor without reward,  
Or gives with lib'ral hands.
2. As pity dwells within his breast,  
To all the sons of need ;  
So God shall answer his request  
With blessings on his seed,

3. No evil tidings shall surprise  
His well-establish'd mind ;  
His soul to God his refuge flies,  
And leaves his fears behind.
4. In times of general distress  
Some beams of light shall shine,  
To show the world his righteousness,  
And give him peace divine.
5. His works of piety and love  
Remain before the Lord ;  
Honour on earth, and joys above,  
Shall be his sure reward.

**PSALM 113.** (8.8.8.)

*Praise to God for his excellency.*

1. YE saints and servants of the Lord,  
The triumphs of his name record ;  
His sacred name for ever bless :  
Where'er the circling sun displays  
His rising beams or setting rays,  
Due praise to his great name address.
2. God through the world extends his sway ;—  
The regions of eternal day  
But shadows of his glory are :  
With him whose majesty excels,  
The glorious light in which he dwells  
Let no created light compare.
3. Though 'tis beneath his state to view  
In highest heaven what angels do,  
Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care :  
He takes the needy from his cell,  
Advancing him in courts to dwell,  
Companion to the greatest there.

**PSALM 114.** (L. M.)*The awful Majesty of God.*

1. WHEN Israel forth from Egypt went,  
And Jacob left the stranger's land,  
God's glory shadow'd Judah's tent,  
And Israel own'd his Monarch's hand.
2. The sea beheld his power and fled,  
Back to her source was Jordan driven;  
The trembling mountains shook for dread,  
From their strong base the hills were riven.
3. O sea, what terrors urg'd thy flight;  
Why Jordan, did thy flood retreat;  
Why mov'd the hills;—and whence the  
fright  
That shook the mountains from their seat.
4. Tremble, O earth, when God appears,  
Before the might of Jacob's God;  
Whose power the flinty rock declares,  
And, melting, pours the gushing flood.

**PSALM 115.** (L. M.)*God a sure Refuge—Idols vain.*

1. NOT unto us, who are but dust,  
Not unto us, is glory due;  
But to thy name, thou only just!  
Thou only gracious, wise and true!
2. Why should our foes insulting cry  
Where's now their God? where rests his  
throne?  
Our God has fix'd his throne on high;  
Through all the earth his will is done.

3. But the vain idols they adore  
Are senseless shapes of stone and wood ;  
At best a mass of glitt'ring ore,  
A silver saint, or golden god.
4. O Israel make the Lord thy hope,  
Thy help, thy refuge, and thy rest !  
The Lord shall build thy ruins up,  
And bless the people and the priest.

**PSALM 116. Part I. (C. M.)**

*Praise for Deliverance from Trouble.*

1. I LOVE the Lord,—he heard my cries,  
And pitied every groan;  
Long as I live, when troubles rise,  
I'll hasten to his throne.
2. I love the Lord,—he bow'd his ear,  
And chas'd my fears away ;  
O Let my heart no more despair,  
While I have breath to pray.
3. " My God," I cried, " thy servant save,  
" Thou ever good and just !  
" Thy power can rescue from the grave,  
" Thy power is all my trust."
4. The Lord beheld me sore distress,  
He bade my pains remove ;  
Return, my soul, to God, thy rest,  
For thou hast known his love.
5. My God hath sav'd my soul from death,  
And dry'd my falling tears ;  
Now to his praise I'll spend my breath,  
And my remaining years.

**PSALM 116. Part II. (C. M.)***Vows made in Trouble paid in the Church.*

1. **WHAT** shall I render to my God  
For all his kindness shown?  
My feet shall visit thine abode,  
My songs address thy throne.
2. Among the saints who fill thy house  
My offerings shall be paid;  
There shall my zeal perform the vows  
My soul in anguish made.
3. How much is mercy thy delight,  
Thou ever blessed God!  
How dear thy servants in thy sight,  
How precious is their blood!
4. How happy all thy servants are!  
How great thy grace to me!  
My life, which thou hast made thy care,  
Lord, I devote to thee.
5. Now I am thine, for ever thine,  
Nor shall my purpose move;  
Thy hand hath loos'd my bands of pain,  
And bound me with thy love.

**PSALM 117. Version I. (L. M.)***Praise ye the Lord.*

1. **FROM** all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Thro' ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.
2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,  
Eternal truth attends thy word;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.



**PSALM 117. Version II. (C. M.)***Universal Praise.*

1. WITH cheerful notes let all the earth  
To heaven their voices raise;  
Let all, inspir'd with Godly mirth,  
Sing solemn hymns of praise.
2. God's tender mercies know no bound,  
His truth shall ne'er decay;  
Then let the willing nations round,  
Their grateful tribute pay.
3. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory,—as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

**PSALM 118. Part I. (7s.)***Exhortation to Praise God.*

1. LIFT your voice, and thankful sing  
Praises to your heavenly King;  
For his mercies far extend,  
And his bounty knows no end.
2. Israel, thy Creator bless,  
And with joyous tongue confess,  
That his mercies far extend,  
And his bounty knows no end.
3. Aaron, let thy chosen line  
Grateful in th' avowal join,  
That his mercies far extend,  
And his bounty knows no end.

4. Ye who make his will your care,  
With assenting voice declare  
That his mercies far extend,  
And his bounty knows no end.
5. Songs of joy and hymns of praise,  
To our God and Saviour raise!  
For his mercies far extend,  
And his bounty knows no end.

**PSALM 118. Part II. (C. M.)**

*Praise to God for Preservation.*

1. GOD has not suffer'd me to fall,  
But still prolongs my days;  
That by declaring all his works,  
I may advance his praise.
2. Then open wide his temple gates,  
To which the just repair,  
That I may enter in, and praise  
My great Deliverer there.
3. Within those gates of God's abode,  
To which the righteous press;  
Since thou hast heard, and kept me safe,  
Thy holy name I'll bless.
4. O then with me give thanks to God,  
Who still does gracious prove;  
And let the tribute of our praise,  
Be endless as his love.

**PSALM 118. Part III. (C. M.)***Christ the Foundation and Corner-stone.*

1. BEHOLD the sure foundation-stone,  
Which God in Zion lays,  
To build our heavenly hopes upon,  
And his eternal praise.
2. Chosen of God, to sinners dear,  
And saints adore the Name ;  
They trust their whole salvation here,  
Nor shall they suffer shame.
3. The foolish builders, Scribe and Priest,  
Reject it with disdain ;  
Yet on this rock the church shall rest,  
And envy rage in vain.
4. What tho' the gates of hell withstood !  
Yet must this building rise ;  
'Tis thy own work, Almighty God,  
And wondrous in our eyes.
5. Lord, grant thy grace to each of us,  
To build on Christ alone ;  
And in thy church, unto thy praise,  
To be a lively stone.

**PSALM 118. Part IV. (C. M.)***The Lord's Day.*

1. THIS is the day the Lord hath made ;  
He calls the hours his own ;  
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the throne.

2. To-day he rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell ;  
To-day the saints his triumphs spread,  
And all his wonders tell.
3. Blest be the Lord who comes to men,  
With messages of grace ;  
Who comes, in God his Father's name,  
To save our sinful race.
4. Hosanna in the highest strains,  
The church on earth can raise !  
The highest heavens, in which he reigns,  
Shall give him nobler praise.

**PSALM 119. Part I. (C. M.)**

*The blessedness of the Righteous.*

1. **HOW** blest are they whose hearts sincere,  
Thy laws, O Lord, obey !  
Who never from the sacred paths  
Of thy commandments stray !
2. Blest are the men who to thy laws,  
Have still obedient been ;  
And have with fervent humble zeal,  
By favour sought to win.
3. Such men their utmost caution use,  
To shun each wicked deed ;  
But in the path which God directs,  
With constant care proceed.
4. Grant, Lord, that thy most holy will,  
May o'er my ways preside ;  
And I the course of all my life,  
By thy direction guide.

5. Then with assurance shall I walk,  
From all confusion free,  
Convinc'd with joy that all my ways  
With thy commands agree.

**PSALM 119. Part II. (C. M.)**

*Breathing after Holiness.*

1. O THAT the Lord would guide my ways  
To keep his statutes still !  
O that my God would grant me grace  
To know and do his will !
2. O send thy Spirit down, to write  
Thy law upon my heart !  
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,  
Nor act the liar's part.
3. From vanity turn off my eyes ;  
Let no corrupt design,  
Nor covetous desires arise  
Within this soul of mine.
4. Order my footsteps by thy word,  
And make my heart sincere :  
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,  
But keep my conscience clear.
5. Make me to walk in thy commands—  
'Tis a delightful road ;  
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,  
Offend against my God.

**PSALM 119. Part III. (C. M.)***Instruction from the Scriptures.*

1. HOW shall the young secure their hearts,  
And guard their lives from sin ?  
Thy word, O Lord, the way imparts  
To keep the conscience clean.
2. When once it enters to the mind,  
It spreads its light abroad;  
The humblest may instruction find,  
And raise their thoughts to God.
3. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'nly light,  
To guide us all the day ;  
And thro' the dangers of the night,  
A lamp to lead our way.
4. Thy word is everlasting truth ;  
How pure is every page !  
O may it guard our earliest youth,  
And cheer our latest age.

**PSALM 119. Part IV. (C. M.)***Prayer for quickening Grace.*

1. MY soul lies cleaving to the dust,  
Lord, give me life divine !  
From vain desires, and every lust,  
Turn off these eyes of mine.
2. I need the influence of thy grace  
To speed me in the way ;  
Lest I should loiter in my race,  
Or turn my feet astray.

3. When sore afflictions press me down,  
I need thy quick'ning powers ;  
Thy word which I have rested on,  
Shall cheer my heaviest hours.
4. Are not thy mercies sov'reign still,  
And thou a faithful God ?  
Wilt thou not grant me warmer zeal  
To run the heavenly road.
5. Then I shall love thy gospel more,  
And ne'er forget thy word,  
When I have felt its quick'ning power  
To draw me to the Lord.

**PSALM 119. Part v. (C. M.)**

*Comfort from the Word of God.*

1. LORD, I esteem thy judgments right,  
And all thy statutes just ;  
Hence I maintain a constant fight  
With every flatt'ring lust.
2. The testimonies of thy grace,  
I set before mine eyes ;  
Thence I derive my daily strength,  
And there my comfort lies.
3. If once I wander from my path,  
I think upon my ways ;  
Then turn my feet to thy commands,  
And trust thy pard'ning grace.
4. Now I am thine, for ever thine,  
Oh save thy servant, Lord,  
Thou art my shield, my hiding place ;  
My hope is in thy word.

**PSALM 119. Part VI. (L. M.)***Sanctified Afflictions.*

1. FATHER, I bless thy gentle hand :  
How kind was thy chastising rod,  
That forc'd my conscience to a stand,  
And brought my wand'ring soul to God !
2. Foolish and vain, I went astray :  
Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord,  
I left my guide, and lost my way,  
But now I love and keep thy word.
3. 'Tis good for me to wear the yoke,  
For pride is apt to rise and swell :  
'Tis good to bear my Father's stroke,  
That I may learn his statutes well.
4. O seek thy thoughtless servants, Lord,  
Nor let us e'er forget thy word ;  
Our erring souls do thou restore,  
And keep us that we stray no more.

**PSALM 119. Part VII. (C. M.)***The word of God dwelling in us.*

1. OH how I love thy holy law !  
'Tis daily my delight :  
And thence my meditations draw  
Divine advice by night.
2. Am I a stranger or at home,  
'Tis my perpetual feast ;  
Not honey dropping from the comb  
So much allures the taste.



3. No treasures so enrich the mind ;  
Nor shall thy word be sold  
For loads of silver well refin'd,  
Nor heaps of choicest gold.
4. When nature sinks and spirits droop,  
Thy promises of grace  
Are pillars to support my hope,  
And there I write thy praise.

**PSALM 119. Part VIII. (L. M)**

*Renewed Devotedness to God.*

1. O GRACIOUS Lord, now let my cries  
Before thy face accepted rise :  
My mind with heavenly wisdom fill,  
The wisdom to discern thy will.
2. While at thy throne I pour my prayer,  
O make my constant wants thy care :  
Around me let salvation shine,  
For on thy word my hopes recline.
3. For thy salvation I aspire,  
With ardent love, with strong desire :  
Thy sacred law detains my sight,  
My wonder, my supreme delight.
4. My soul to life and vigour raise,  
Then shall I triumph in thy praise ;  
To thee I'll all my wants confide—  
Thy grace and providence my guide.

**PSALM 120.** (C. M.)*For Deliverance from Treachery and Violence.*

1. IN deep distress to God I cried,  
And he aveng'd my wrongs :  
O Lord, my soul in safety hide  
From false and sland'rous tongues.
2. Ah ! wo is me, constrain'd to dwell  
Among the sons of strife :  
When will thy word their tumults quell,  
And quiet bless my life ?
3. Fain would I bid contention cease,  
And live from tumult far :  
But when I speak to them of peace,  
They gird themselves for war.

**PSALM 121.** *Version* 1. (C. M.)*God the Guardian of his Saints.*

1. TO Zion's hill I lift my eyes,  
From thence expecting aid,  
From Zion's king, and Zion's God,  
Who heaven and earth has made.
2. He ever watchful, ever nigh,  
Forbids my foot to slide,  
Nor sleep nor slumber seals the eye  
Of Israel's guard and guide.
3. He on my side, array'd in might,  
His shield shall o'er me spread ;  
Nor sun by day, nor moon by night,  
Shall hurt my favour'd head.

4. Safe shall I go, and safe return,  
While he my life defends,  
Whose eyes my every step discern,  
Whose mercy never ends.

**PSALM 121. Version II. (L. M.)**

*Divine Protection.*

1. UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,  
Th' eternal hills beyond the skies :  
Thence all her help my soul derives ;  
There my Almighty refuge lives.
2. He lives ! the everlasting God,  
Who built the world, who spread the flood,  
The heav'ns, with all their hosts, he made,  
And the dark regions of the dead.
3. He guides our feet, he guards our way ;  
His morning smiles bless all the day :  
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps  
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.
4. Israel, a name divinely blest,  
May rise secure, securely rest :  
Thy holy guardian's wakeful eyes  
Admit no slumber nor surprise.

**PSALM 122. Version I. (C. M.)**

*Public Worship.*

1. HOW did my heart rejoice to hear  
My friends devoutly say,  
“ In Zion let us all appear,  
“ And keep the solemn day.”

2. I love her gates, I love the road ;—  
The church, adorn'd with grace,  
Stands like a palace built for God,  
To shew his milder face.
3. Peace be within this sacred place,  
And joy a constant guest ;  
With holy gifts and heavenly grace  
Be her attendants blest.
4. My soul shall pray for Zion still,  
While life or breath remains ;  
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,  
There God my Saviour reigns.

PSALM **122**. *Version II.* (8.8.6.)

*Love to the House of God.*

1. THE festal morn, my God, is come,  
That calls me to thy honour'd dome,  
Thy presence to adore :  
My feet, the summons to attend,  
With willing steps thy courts ascend,  
And tread the hallow'd floor.
2. E'en now, to our transported eyes,  
Fair Sion's tow'rs in prospect rise ;  
Within her gates we stand :  
And, lost in wonder and delight,  
Behold her happy sons unite  
In friendship's firmest band.
3. Hither, from Judah's utmost end,  
The heav'n-protected tribes ascend,  
Their off'rings hither bring :  
Here, eager to attest their joy,  
In hymns of praise their tongues employ,  
And hail th' immortal King.

4. Seat of my friends and brethren, hail,  
 How can my tongue, O Salem, fail  
 To bless thy lov'd abode?  
 How cease the zeal that in me glows,  
 Thy good to seek, whose walls inclose  
 The mansion of my God?

**PSALM 123.** (7.7.7.)

*Pleading with Submission.*

1. LORD, before thy throne we bend;  
 Lord, to thee our eyes ascend:  
 Servants to our master true;  
 Lo! we yield thee homage due:  
 Children, to our Sire we fly,  
 Abba, Father, hear our cry!
2. To the dust our knees we bow,  
 We are weak, but mighty thou;  
 Sore distress'd, yet suppliant still,  
 We await thy holy will;  
 Bound to earth and rooted here,  
 Till our Saviour God appear.
3. From the heavens, thy dwelling place,  
 Shed, O shed, thy pard'ning grace:  
 In temptation's darkest hour,  
 Leave us not beneath its pow'r:  
 Turn to save us, be thou nigh,  
 Lord of life and victory.

**PSALM 124.** (L. M.)

*Gratitude for national Deliverance.*

1. HAD not the Lord, may Israel say,  
 Had not the Lord his aid supplied,  
 When those who sought us for a prey,  
 Rose like the ocean's swelling tide:—

2. The angry waters that assail'd,  
    Had fiercely rag'd beyond control :  
    Their rising billows had prevail'd ;  
    The floods had overwhelm'd the soul.
3. But prais'd for ever be the Lord,  
    Who made our souls his gracious care ;  
    He did his timely help afford,  
    And broke the wily fowler's snare.
4. Our help is in Jehovah's name,  
    Who form'd the earth, and built the sky ;  
    He that upholds their wondrous frame,  
    His people guards with watchful eye.

PSALM **125**. *Version* I. (C. M.)

*The safety of those who trust in God.*

1. WHO place in Zion's God their trust,  
    Like Zion's rock shall stand ;  
    Like her immovably be fix'd,  
    By his Almighty hand.
2. Look ! how the hills on ev'ry side  
    Jerusalem inclose ;  
    So stands the Lord around his saints  
    To guard them from their foes.
3. The wicked may afflict the just,  
    But shall not long oppress ;  
    Nor force him by despair to seek  
    Base means for his redress.
4. Be gracious, Lord, to those who trust  
    In thee with hearts sincere ;  
    Thy faithful servants still protect,  
    From sin and guilt and fear.

5. All those, who walk in crooked paths,  
The Lord will soon destroy ;  
Cut off th' unjust, but crown the saints  
With lasting peace and joy.

**PSALM 125.** *Version* II. (L. M.)

*The Security of the Church.*

1. THEY, who the Lord Jehovah trust,  
Shall find their highest hopes are just :  
What storms can Zion's mount remove,  
Or shake the rock of endless love.
2. His presence shall his Church enclose,  
As once the lofty mountains rose  
Round Salem's seat : his arms engage  
Their sure defence from age to age.
3. Though sinners prosp'rous power employ,  
Their rod shall not too long destroy ;  
Lest while their rage his saints oppress,  
They faint, and tremble, and transgress.
4. Thy goodness, gracious Lord, display  
To those who love and keep thy way ;  
Who walk, directed by thy fear,  
And serve thee with a heart sincere.

**PSALM 126.** (L. M.)

*Comfort and Deliverance in God.*

1. WHEN God from sin's captivity,  
Sets his afflicted people free ;  
Lost in amaze, their mercies seem  
The transient raptures of a dream.

2. But soon their ransom'd souls rejoice,  
And mirth and music swell their voice,  
Till foes confess,—nor dare condemn,—  
“The Lord hath done great things for them.”
3. Turn our captivity, O Lord,  
As southern rivers at thy word  
O'erflow their banks ; and thus restore  
Plenty, where all was waste before.
4. Who sow in tears shall reap in joy,  
Nought shall the precious seed destroy ;  
Nor long the weeping exiles roam,  
But bring their sheaves rejoicing home.

**PSALM 127.** (8. 8. 6.)

*God all in all.*

1. VAIN is the builders' toil and care,  
The well-fram'd structure to prepare,  
If God his aid deny :  
Who can secure the city keep ?  
In vain the watch refuse to sleep,  
Without Jehovah's eye !
2. 'Tis vain to rise ere morning light,  
With lengthen'd cares curtail the night,  
And eat the bread of grief :  
He loves his saints ; in calm repose  
He bids sweet sleep their eyelids close,  
And sends a kind relief.

**PSALM 128.** (C. M.)

*The good man blest in his family.*

1. HOW blest the man whose heart is fill'd  
With holy zeal and awe ;  
Whose lips to God their tribute yield ;  
Whose life adorns his law.



2. The Lord in mercy near him stands,  
To guard his favour'd head ;  
And on the labour of his hands  
Will constant blessings shed.
3. He by the God of Jacob blest,  
Through length of days shall see  
His children's children, Sion's rest,  
And her prosperity.
4. Yea richer mercies far than these  
On him the Lord shall pour ;  
Shall crown his soul with joy and peace,  
And life for evermore.

### PSALM 129. (C. M.)

*The Folly of the Enemies of Zion.*

1. OFT from my youth, may Israel say,  
Have I been sore assail'd ;  
Oft have the wicked vex'd my soul,  
But never yet prevail'd.
2. The ploughers plough'd upon my back,  
And made long furrows there ;  
But, strong to save, the righteous Lord  
Hath broke the deadly snare.
3. Confusion and defeat repay  
The hate of Sion's foes ;  
Like grass that on the housetop springs,  
But withers as it grows :—
4. So shall their evil purpose end  
In fruitless toil and shame ;  
Nor any wish their hopes success,  
Nor bless them in God's name.

**PSALM 130. Version I. (S. M.)***Prayer for Pardon.*

1. FROM lowest depths of woe,  
To God I sent my cry ;  
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,  
And graciously reply !
2. My soul with patience waits,  
For thee the living Lord,  
My hopes are on thy promise built,  
Thy never-failing word.
3. My longing eyes look out  
For thine enliv'ning ray,  
More duly than the morning watch  
To spy the dawning day.
4. Let Israel trust in God,  
No bounds his mercy knows ;  
The plenteous source and spring, from  
whence  
Eternal succour flows.
5. Whose friendly streams to us  
Supplies in want convey ;  
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse  
And wash our guilt away.

**PSALM 130. Version II. (L. M.)***Waiting upon God.*

1. HEAR, gracious Lord, my earnest cry,  
From lowest depths of inward woe ;  
Scorn not the mourner's pensive sigh,  
Nor let my heart with grief o'erflow.

2. More earnestly I wait for thee,  
Than watchmen for the morning light,  
Much more I long thy beams to see,  
For mine is a far darker night.
3. Yet still my waiting, longing eyes  
Can never wait and long in vain ;  
I see a ray of hope arise,  
And dart along the gloomy plain.
4. Trust in the Lord, ye saints, and sing  
Of mercy, which no limit knows :  
Plenteous redemption from our King,  
And pardon upon pardon flows.

**PSALM 131.** *Version* I. (7s.)

*Prayer for humility.*

1. LORD, for ever at thy side  
May my place and portion be ;  
Strip me of the robe of pride ;  
Clothe me with humility.
2. Meekly may my soul receive  
All thy Spirit hath reveal'd ;  
*Thou* hast spoken,—*I* believe,  
Tho' the prophecy were seal'd.
3. Quiet as a weaned child,  
Weaned from the mother's breast,  
By no subtlety beguil'd,  
On thy faithfulness I rest.
4. Saints, rejoicing evermore,  
In the Lord Jehovah trust ;  
Him in all his ways adore,  
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

**PSALM 131.** *Version II.* (C. M.)*Humility.*

1. IS there ambition in my heart?  
Search, gracious God, and see;  
Or do I act a haughty part?  
Lord, I appeal to thee.
2. I charge my thoughts, be humble still,  
And all my carriage mild;  
Content, my Father, with thy will,  
And quiet as a child.
3. The patient soul, the lowly mind,  
Shall have a large reward;  
Let saints in sorrow lie resign'd,  
And trust a faithful Lord.

**PSALM 132.** *Part I.* (L. M.)*Incarnation of Christ.*

1. LO! from the heavens a voice we hear,  
Jehovah gives the high command,  
"In Ephratah my temple rear,  
"In Bethlem's fields my court shall stand.
2. "There all my glory and my grace  
"Shall bless my saints' adoring eyes;  
"But brighter glories fill the place,  
"When there th' incarnate Saviour lies."
3. We'll enter then his temple gate,  
Jesus our Lord, our Saviour own;  
Here at thy footstool humbly wait,  
Secure of blessings from thy throne.

**PSALM 132. Part II. (L. M.)***The Church of God.*

1. THE God of Jacob chose the hill  
Of Zion for his ancient rest ;  
And Zion is his dwelling still,  
The church is with his presence blest.
2. " Here will I fix my gracious throne,  
" And reign for ever saith the Lord ;  
" Here shall my power and love be known,  
" And blessings shall attend my word.
3. " Here will I meet the hungry poor,  
" And fill their souls with living bread ;  
" Sinners that wait before my door,  
" With sweet provision shall be fed."
4. The saints, unable to contain  
Their inward joys, shall shout and sing:  
The Son of David here shall reign,  
And Zion triumph in her king.

**PSALM 132. Version II. (C. M.)***The presence of Christ in his Church.*

1. ARISE, O King of grace, arise,  
And enter to thy rest !  
Be this not only with thy name,  
But with thy presence blest.
2. Here, mighty God, accept our vows,  
Here let thy praise be spread ;  
Bless the provisions of thy house,  
And fill thy poor with bread.

3. Clothe thou thy priests with righteousness,  
Make thou thy saints rejoice ;  
And for our great Redeemer's sake  
Hear thou thy suppliants' voice.
4. For Zion doth in God's esteem  
All other seats excel:  
The place of everlasting rest,  
Where he delights to dwell.

**PSALM 133. Version I. (8.8.8.)**

*Brotherly Love.*

1. O BLEST estate ! blest from above !  
When brothers join in mutual love ;  
'Tis like the precious odours shed  
On Aaron's consecrated head ;  
Descending from his beard and breast,  
In holy fragrance o'er his vest.
2. 'Tis like the pearls of dew that drop,  
On Hermon's ever-verdant top ;  
Or such as heav'nly clouds distil,  
O'er happy Zion's sacred hill ;  
For God hath there his favour given,  
And there his favour makes a heaven.

**PSALM 133. Version II. (P. M.)**

*Brotherly Love.*

1. HOW beautiful the sight  
Of brethren who agree  
In friendship to unite,  
And bonds of charity !  
'Tis like the precious ointment shed  
O'er all his robes from Aaron's head.

2. 'Tis like the dew that fills  
The cup of Hermon's flow'rs ;  
Or Zion's fruitful hills,  
Bright with the heav'nly show'rs,  
When mingling odours breathe around,  
And glory rests on all the ground.
3. For there the Lord commands  
Blessings, a boundless store ;  
From his unsparing hands,  
Yea, life for evermore.  
Thrice happy they who meet above,  
To spend eternity in love.

**PSALM 134.** (S. M.)

*Praise to God in his House.*

1. BEHOLD his wondrous grace  
And bless Jehovah's Name :  
Ye servants of the Lord, His praise  
By day and night proclaim.
2. Ye who his courts attend,  
There lift your hands on high :  
And let your songs of praise ascend,  
In strains of sacred joy.
3. He form'd the earth below,  
He form'd the heavens his throne :  
His grace from Zion he'll bestow,  
And pour his blessings down.

**PSALM 135.** *Version* 1. (L. M.)

*Public Praise.*

1. PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name,  
While in his holy courts ye wait,  
Ye saints that to his house belong,  
Or stand attending at his gate.

2. Praise ye the Lord : the Lord is good :  
To praise his name is sweet employ :  
Israel he chose of old, and still  
His church is his peculiar joy.
3. Bless ye the Lord, who taste his love ;  
People, and priests, exalt his name :  
Among his saints he ever dwells,  
His church is his Jerusalem.

**PSALM 135. Version II. (C. M.)**

*Adoration of God's Majesty and Power.*

1. O PRAISE the Lord with one consent,  
And magnify his name ;  
Let all the servants of our God  
His glorious praise proclaim.
2. Praise him all ye, that in his house  
Attend with constant care ;  
Who to his courts with holy joy,  
And humble zeal repair.
3. The Lord with unresisted might  
Performs his sov'reign will ;  
And all the powers of heaven and earth  
His wise designs fulfil.
4. Their sense of his unbounded love  
Let all his saints proclaim ;  
Adore him for his mighty works,  
And magnify his name.



**PSALM 136. Part I. (L. M.)***God supreme in works and grace.*

1. GIVE to the God of gods renown,  
The King of kings with glory crown;  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When earthly thrones are known no more.
2. He built the earth, he spread the sky,  
And fix'd the starry lights on high,  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat his mercies in your song.
3. He fills the sun with morning light,  
He bids the moon direct the night;  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When sun and moon shall shine no more.
4. Thro' this vain world he guides our feet,  
And leads us to his heavenly seat;  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When this vain world shall be no more.

**PSALM 136. Part II. (L. M.)***All the ways of God are mercy and Truth.*

1. GIVE to our God immortal praise!  
Mercy and truth are all his ways;  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat his mercies in your song.
2. Israel he freed from Pharaoh's hand,  
And brought them to the promis'd land:  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat his mercies in your song.

3. He saw the Gentiles dead in sin,  
And felt his pity work within :  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When sin and death shall reign no more.
4. He sent his son with pow'r to save  
From guilt and darkness and the grave ;  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat his mercies in your song.

**PSALM 136. Version II. (P. M.)**

*Praise to God for his mercies.*

1. TO God, the mighty Lord,  
Your joyful thanks repeat ;  
To him your praise afford,  
As good as he is great.  
For God doth prove our constant friend ;  
His boundless love will never end.
2. How mighty is his hand !  
What wonders hath he done !  
He made the sea and land,  
And spread the heav'ns alone !  
This God will prove our constant friend ;  
His boundless love will never end.
3. He, in our sin and woe,  
On us with favour thought ;  
And from our cruel foe,  
Hath full redemption wrought.  
And he will prove our constant friend,  
His boundless love will never end.

4. He does the food supply,  
On which all creatures live ;  
To God who reigns on high,  
Eternal praises give.  
For God doth prove our constant friend,  
His boundless love will never end.

PSALM **137**. *Version I.* (8.8.8.)

*The Jews weeping by the waters of Babylon.*

1. WHERE Babylon's proud waters roll,  
In exile sat we down to weep ;  
For thoughts of Zion, o'er our soul,  
Came, like departed joys in sleep,  
Whose forms to sad remembrance rise  
Tho' lost for ever from our eyes.
2. Our harps upon the willows hung,  
Where worn with toil our limbs reclin'd;  
The cords, untun'd and trembling, rung  
With mournful music on the wind ;  
While foes, insulting o'er our wrongs,  
Cried, " sing us one of Zion's songs."
3. How can we sing the songs we love,  
Far from our own delightful land ?  
If I prefer not thee above  
My chiefest joy, may this right hand,  
Jerusalem !—forget her skill ;  
My tongue lie mute, my pulse be still.

**PSALM 137.** *Version* II. (L. M.)*Adapted as an address to the Jews.*

1. WHY on the bending willows hung,  
Israel! still sleeps the tuneful string?  
Still mute remains the sullen tongue,  
And Zion's song denies to sing?
2. Awake! thy loudest raptures raise;  
Let harp and voice unite their strains:  
Thy promis'd king his sceptre sways,  
Behold! thine own Messiah reigns.
3. Nor fear thy Salem's hills to wrong,  
If other lands the triumph share:  
A heavenly city claims thy song;  
A brighter Salem rises there.
4. By foreign streams no longer roam,  
Nor weeping, think of Jordan's flood:  
In every clime behold a home;  
In every temple see thy God.

**PSALM 138.** (L. M.)*Thanksgiving and Confidence.*

1. WITH all my powers of heart and tongue,  
I'll praise my Maker in my song;  
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,  
Approve the song, and join the praise.
2. I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord;  
I'll sing the wonders of thy word:  
Not all thy works and names below,  
So much thy pow'r and glory show.

3. Amidst a thousand snares I stand,  
Upheld and guarded by thy hand;  
Thy words my fainting soul revive,  
And keep my dying faith alive.
4. Grace will complete what grace begins,  
To save from sorrows and from sins;  
The work that wisdom undertakes,  
Eternal mercy ne'er forsakes.

**PSALM 139. Part I. (L. M.)**

*Omniscience of God.*

1. THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast  
known,  
My rising up and lying down;  
Each secret thought is known to thee,  
Known long before conceiv'd by me.
2. Thine eye my bed and path surveys,  
My public haunts and private ways:  
Thou know'st the words I mean to speak,  
Ere from my opening lips they break.
3. Within thy circling power I stand,  
On ev'ry side I feel thy hand:  
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,  
I am surrounded still with God.
4. Search, try, O God, my thoughts and  
heart,  
If mischief lurks in any part;  
Correct me when I go astray,  
And guide me in thy perfect way.

**PSALM 139.** *Part II.* (L. M.)*Omnipresence of Jehovah.*

1. LORD, could I so perfidious be,  
To think of once deserting thee!  
Where, Lord, could I thy influence shun,  
Or whither from thy presence run?
2. If up to heaven I take my flight,  
'Tis there thou dwell'st enthron'd in light;  
If down to hell's infernal plains,  
'Tis there Almighty vengeance reigns.
3. If I the morning wings should gain,  
And fly beyond the western main;  
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,  
And there arrest the fugitive.
4. Or should I try to shun thy sight,  
Beneath the sable wings of night,  
One glance from thee, one piercing ray,  
Would kindle darkness into day.
5. O may these thoughts possess my breast,  
Where'er I roam, where'er I rest;  
Nor let my weaker passions dare  
Consent to sin, for God is there.

**PSALM 140.** (8.8.6.)*God a sure Defence.*

1. MY God, when dangers press me round,  
And safety but in thee is found,  
O leave me not alone:  
Preserve my soul from ev'ry snare,  
Grant me thine aid, and let my prayer  
Reach thine eternal throne.

2. Thou art my God, my strength, my stay,  
Who in temptation's evil day  
Hath shielded me from harm;  
Now to the malice of my foes,  
Lord, the resistless force oppose  
Of thine almighty arm.
3. I know that God his church will keep,  
Will bid the mourner cease to weep,  
And plead the poor man's cause;  
When wrath the wicked shall destroy,  
They shall abide in peace and joy  
Who love thy righteous laws.

PSALM 141. (L. M.)

*Watchfulness and brotherly Reproof.*

1. MY God, accept mine early vows,  
As morning incense in thy house;  
And let my nightly worship rise,  
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.
2. O watch my lips, and guard them, Lord,  
From every rash and heedless word;  
Nor let my feet incline to tread  
The guilty path where sinners lead.
3. O may the righteous, when I stray,  
Smite, and reprove my wand'ring way;  
Their gentle words, like ointment shed,  
Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.
4. When I behold them press'd with grief,  
I'll pray to heaven for their relief;  
And by my warm petitions prove  
How much I prize their faithful love.

**PSALM 142.** (S. M.)*God the Help of the Distressed.*

1. IN deep distress, to God  
I pour'd my care and grief;  
To him I rais'd my mournful cry,  
And sought from him relief.
2. I look'd but found no friend  
To aid me in distress;  
All refuge fail'd, and none vouchsaf'd  
To pity or redress.
3. To God, at length, I cried;  
"Thou, Lord, my refuge art;  
"My portion in the land of life,  
"Till life itself depart.
4. "Redeem my helpless soul,  
"That I may praise thy name;  
"So shall assembled saints with me  
"Thy power and grace proclaim."

**PSALM 143. Part I.** (L. M.)*Hope sustaining against Despondency.*

1. MY righteous Judge, my gracious God,  
Hear when I spread my hands abroad,  
And cry for succour from thy throne!  
O make thy truth and mercy known!
2. I dwell in darkness and unseen,  
My heart is desolate within;  
My thoughts in musing silence trace  
The ancient wonders of thy grace.



3. Thence I derive a glimpse of hope  
To bear my sinking spirits up ;  
I stretch my hands to God again,  
And thirst like parched lands for rain.
4. For thee I thirst, I pray, I mourn ;  
When will thy smiles, my God, return ?  
My heart grows faint, and dim mine eye ;  
Make haste to help before I die !

**PSALM 143. Part II. (L. M.)**

*For deliverance from Enemies.*

1. LORD, I have foes without, within ;  
The world, the flesh, indwelling sin,  
Life's daily ills, temptation's hour,  
And Satan seeking to devour.
2. These, these my fainting soul surround ;  
My strength is smitten to the ground ;  
Yet in the gloom of silent thought,  
I call to mind what God hath wrought.
3. Oh ! let me not thus hopeless lie  
Like those condemn'd at morn to die ;  
But with the morning may I see  
Thy loving-kindness visit me.
4. Release my soul from trouble, Lord,  
Quicken and help me by thy word ;  
May all its promises be mine :  
Be thou my portion :—I am thine.

**PSALM 144. (L. M.)***Gratitude for past Mercies.*

1. FOR ever blest be God the Lord,  
Who doth his needful aid impart;  
Strength to the feeble knees afford,  
And courage to the fainting heart.
2. His goodness is my fort and tower,  
His grace my refuge and my shield;  
In him I trust, whose matchless power  
Makes all my strong corruptions yield.
3. Lord, what is man, that thou should'st love  
Such tender care of him to take?  
What in his offspring could thee move  
Such great account of him to make?
4. The life of man doth quickly fade;  
His thoughts but empty are and vain;  
His days are like a flying shade,  
Of whose short stay no signs remain.
5. Thrice happy is that people's case,  
Whom various blessings still surround;  
Who God's true worship still embrace,  
And are with his protection crown'd.

**PSALM 145. Part I. (L. M.)***Praise.*

1. MY God, my King, thy various praise  
Shall fill the remnant of my days;  
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,  
Till death and glory raise the song.

2. Thy truth shall be my constant theme,  
Thy bounty flows an endless stream;  
Thy mercy swift, thine anger slow,  
But dreadful to the stubborn foe.
3. Thy works with sovereign glory shine,  
And speak thy majesty divine;  
Let distant times and nations raise  
The long succession of thy praise.
4. But who can speak thy wondrous deeds?  
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;  
Vast and unsearchable thy ways,  
Vast and immortal be thy praise.

**PSALM 145. Part II. (C. M.)**

*The goodness of God.*

1. SWEET is the memory of thy grace,  
My God, my heavenly king!  
Let age to age thy righteousness  
In sounds of glory sing.
2. God reigns on high, but not confines  
His goodness to the skies:  
Thro' the whole earth his bounty shines,  
And every want supplies.
3. With longing eyes thy creatures wait  
On thee for daily food;  
Thy liberal hand provides them meat,  
And fills their mouths with food.
4. How kind are thy compassions, Lord!  
How slow thine anger moves!  
But soon he sends his pardoning word  
To cheer the souls he loves.

5. Creatures, with all their endless race  
Thy power and praise proclaim;  
But saints, that taste thy richer grace,  
Delight to bless thy name.

**PSALM 146.** *Version I.* (8.8.8.)

*Praise to Jehovah.*

1. I'LL praise my Maker while I've breath,  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past  
While life, and thought, and being last,  
Or immortality endures.
2. Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God ; he made the sky,  
And earth, and seas, with all their train;  
His truth for ever stands secure ;  
He saves the opprest, he feeds the poor ;  
And none shall find his promise vain.
3. The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind ;  
The Lord supports the fainting mind ;  
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace,  
He helps the stranger in distress,  
The widow and the fatherless,  
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
4. I'll praise him while he lends me breath,  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers ;  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being last,  
Or immortality endures.

**PSALM 146. Version II. (L. M.)***Praise to Jehovah.*

1. GOD of my life, through all my days,  
My grateful pow'rs shall sound thy praise;  
The song shall wake with op'ning light,  
And echo to the silent night.
2. When anxious cares would break my rest,  
And sorrows tear my throbbing breast,  
Thy tuneful praises rais'd on high,  
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.
3. And O, when my last conflict's o'er,  
And I am chain'd to flesh no more,  
With what glad accents shall I rise  
To join the music of the skies !
4. Soon shall I learn th' exalted strains  
That echo o'er the heav'nly plains,  
And emulate, with joy unknown,  
The glowing seraphs round thy throne.

**PSALM 147. Part I. (L. M.)***Praise to Jehovah.*

1. PRAISE ye the Lord : 'tis good to raise  
Our hearts and voices in his praise ;  
His nature and his works invite  
To make this duty our delight.
2. He form'd the stars, those heav'nly flames,  
He counts their numbers, calls their names :  
His wisdom's vast and knows no bound,  
A deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.

3. Sing to the Lord, exalt him high,  
Who spreads his clouds around the sky ;  
Who makes the grass the hills adorn,  
And clothes the smiling fields with corn.
4. But saints are lovely in his sight :  
He views his children with delight :  
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,  
And marks and loves his image there.

**PSALM 147. Part II. (L. M.)**

*Accommodated to the circumstances of the British Nation,  
as a Song of National Thanksgiving.*

1. O BRITAIN, praise thy mighty God,  
And make his honours known abroad :  
He bid the ocean round thee flow,  
Not bars of brass could guard thee so.
2. Thy children are secure and blest ;  
Thy shores have peace, thy cities rest :  
He feeds thy sons with finest wheat,  
And adds his blessing to their meat.
3. Thy changing seasons he ordains,  
Thine early and thy later rains :  
His flakes of snow like wool he sends,  
And thus the springing corn defends.
4. He bids the southern breezes blow,  
The ice dissolves, and waters flow :  
But he hath nobler works and ways  
To call us Britons to his praise.
5. To all the realm his laws are shown,  
His Gospel thro' the nation known :  
He hath not thus reveal'd his word  
To every land :—praise ye the Lord.

**PSALM 148.** *Version I.* (7s.)*All things called upon to praise the Lord.*

1. **HERALDS** of creation cry,  
Praise the Lord, the Lord most high;  
Heaven and earth obey the call,  
Praise the Lord, the Lord of all.
2. For he spake, and forth from night  
Sprang the universe to light;  
He commanded—nature heard,  
And stood fast upon his word.
3. Praise him all ye hosts above,  
Spirits perfected in love;  
Sun and moon, your voices raise,  
Sing, ye stars, your Maker's praise.
4. Earth, from all thy depths below,  
Ocean's hallelujahs flow;  
Lightning, vapour, wind and storm,  
Hail and snow his will perform.
5. Vales and mountains, burst in song;  
Rivers, roll with praise along;  
Clap your hands, ye trees, and hail  
God, who comes in every gale.
6. Birds, on wings of rapture soar,  
Warble at his temple door;  
Joyful sounds, from herds and flocks,  
Echo back ye caves and rocks.
7. Kings, your Sovereign serve with awe;  
Judges, own his righteous law;  
Princes worship him with fear;  
Bow the knee, all people here.

8. Let his truth by babes be told,  
And his wonders by the old ;  
Youths and maidens, in your prime,  
Learn the lays of heaven betime.
9. High above all height his throne,  
Excellent his name alone;  
Him let all his works confess;  
Him let every being bless.

**PSALM 148.** *Version II.* (P. M.)

*Praise to Jehovah.*

1. YE boundless realms of joy,  
Exalt your Maker's fame ;  
His praise your songs employ  
Above the starry frame :  
Your voices raise, ye cherubim  
And seraphim, to sing his praise.
2. Thou moon, that rul'st the night,  
And sun, that guid'st the day ;  
Ye glittering stars of light,  
To him your homage pay :  
His praise declare, ye heav'ns above,  
And clouds that move in liquid air.
3. Let them adore the Lord,  
And praise his holy name,  
By whose Almighty word  
They all from nothing came ;  
And all shall last, from changes free ;  
His firm decree, stands ever fast.



4. His chosen saints by grace,  
He lifts them up on high ;  
And favours Israel's race,  
Who still to him are nigh :  
O, therefore, raise your grateful voice,  
And still rejoice the Lord to praise.

**PSALM 149. Part I. (P. M.)**

*A Song of Thanksgiving.*

1. O PRAISE ye the Lord, prepare your  
glad voice,  
His praise in the great assembly to sing :  
In God the Creator let Israel rejoice,  
And children of Zion be glad in their king.
2. Let all who adore Jehovah, our Lord,  
With heart and with tongue his praises  
express ;  
Who always is ready his saints to reward,  
And with his salvation the humble to bless.
3. With glory adorn'd his people shall sing  
To God, who their heads with safety doth  
shield ;  
Such honour and triumph his favour shall  
bring ;  
O therefore, for ever, all praise to him yield.

**PSALM 149. Part II. (C. M.)**

*Praise to Jehovah.*

1. ALL ye that love the Lord rejoice,  
And let your songs be new ;  
Amidst the church, with cheerful voice,  
His later wonders shew.

2. The Lord takes pleasure in the just,  
Whom sinners treat with scorn;  
The meek that lie despis'd in dust,  
Salvation shall adorn.
3. Saints should be joyful in their King,  
Ev'n on a dying bed;  
And like the saints in glory sing,  
For God shall raise the dead.
4. When Christ his judgment-seat ascends,  
And bids the world appear,  
Thrones are prepar'd for all his friends,  
That humbly lov'd him here.

PSALM 150. *Version 1.* (L. M.)

*Exhortation to universal praise.*

1. O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place,  
From whence his goodness largely flows;  
Praise him in heaven, where he his face  
Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.
2. Praise him for all the mighty acts  
Which he in our behalf hath done;  
His kindness this return exacts,  
With which our praise should equal run.
3. To praise awake each tuneful string,  
Harmonious let the concert rise;  
And to the solemn organ sing,  
That swells your raptures to the skies.
4. Let all that vital breath enjoy,  
The breath He doth to them afford,  
In just returns of praise employ:—  
Let every creature praise the Lord.

**PSALM 150. Version II. (C. M.)***Praise to Jehovah.*

1. IN God's own house pronounce his praise,  
His grace he there reveals ;  
To heav'n your joy and wonder raise,  
For there his glory dwells.
2. Let all your sacred passions move,  
While you rehearse his deeds ;  
But the great work of saving love  
Your highest praise exceeds.
3. All that have motion, life and breath,  
Proclaim your Maker blest ;  
Yet when my voice expires in death,  
My soul shall praise him best.

**PSALM 150. Version III. (7s.)***Exhortation to universal Praise.*

1. PRAISE, O praise the Name Divine,  
Praise it at the hallow'd shrine ;  
Let the firmament on high  
To its Maker's name reply.
2. Be the harp no longer mute,  
Sound the trumpet, touch the lute ;  
Wake to life the tuneful string,  
Bring the lute, the timbrel bring.
3. Let the organ, in his praise,  
Learn its loudest notes to raise ;  
And the cymbal's varying sound  
From the vaulted roof rebound.
4. All who vital breath enjoy,  
In his praise that breath employ ;  
And in one vast chorus join ;  
Praise, O praise the Name Divine !

## DOXOLOGIES,

OR FORMS OF GIVING GLORY TO GOD.

**1.** (L. M.)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise him all creatures here below :  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

**2.** (L. M.)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom earth and heaven adore.  
Be glory—as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

**3.** (L. M.)

To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Be honour, praise, and glory given,  
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

**4.** (L. M. D.)

Glory to God the Father's name,  
To Jesus who for sinners died,  
Exalt the Holy Spirit's fame,  
By whom our souls are sanctify'd ;  
God's praise was sung ere time began  
By angels thro' the starry spheres ;  
And shall henceforth be sung by man,  
Redeem'd and blest, thro' endless years.

**5. (8.8.8.)**

Immortal honour, endless fame,  
Ascribe to God the Father's name;  
Let God the Son be glorify'd,  
Who for lost man's redemption died,  
And equal praise for ever be,  
Eternal Comforter, to Thee!

**6. (8.8.8.)**

Now to the Great and holy Three,  
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be  
Eternal praise and glory given:  
Let all on earth, where God is known,  
And all the saints around the throne  
Unite to praise the God of heaven.

**7. (8.8.8.)**

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host,  
And suff'ring saints on earth adore;  
All glory—as in ages past,  
Be now ascrib'd, and ever last,  
When time itself shall be no more.\*

**8. (C. M.)**

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory,—as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

**9. (C. M.)**

To praise the Father, and the Son,  
And Spirit, all divine.  
The One in Three, and Three in One,  
Let men and angels join.

**10.** (C.M.D.)

O praise our great Jehovah's name,  
The God of truth and love ;  
While angel-choirs resound his fame  
High in the courts above :  
The Father and th' Eternal Son,  
And Holy Ghost adore :  
The Lord of Life, the God Triune,  
Praise now and evermore.

**11.** (8.8.6)

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Be praise amidst the heavenly host,  
And in the church below.  
He made the world, and blest the earth,  
He gives to man a heavenly birth ;  
No other God we know.

**12.** (8.8.6.)

To Father, Son, and Spirit blest,  
Be praise in loudest notes address !  
Such praise as angels sing.  
Let saints on earth, and saints above,  
With holy zeal and heavenly love,  
Adore th' Immortal King.

**13.** (S. M.)

Give to the Father praise,  
Give glory to the Son,  
And to the Spirit of his grace  
Be equal honour done.

**14.** (S. M.)

To God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, glory be;  
As was, is now, and shall be so,  
To all eternity.

**15.** (S. M. D.)

Let every voice resound  
The loud eternal song;  
Ye ransom'd saints the world around,  
Ye high celestial throng!  
Jehovah we adore,  
The Father and the Son,  
The Spirit of all grace and pow'r,  
The glorious Three in One.

**16.** (7s.)

Holy Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One!  
Glory as of old to thee,  
Now and evermore shall be.

**17.** (7s.)

Praise the name of God most high,  
Praise him all below the sky;  
Praise him all ye heavenly host,  
Praise Sire, Son, and Holy Ghost.

**18.** (7s. D.)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord!  
Ever be thy name ador'd!

Thee to laud in songs divine,  
Saints above and angels join.  
We with them our voices raise,  
Echoing thine eternal praise;  
And in humbler worship cry,  
"Glory be to God most High!"

### 19. (7.7.7.)

God of everlasting love  
One in co-eternal Three!  
All the shining hosts above  
Give unceasing praise to thee:  
So we worship thee, and cry,  
"Glory be to God most High!"

### 20. (P. M.)

To God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit, ever blest,  
Eternal Three in One,  
All honour be addrest;  
As heretofore it was, is now,  
And shall be so for evermore.

### 21. (P. M.)

To God the Father's name,  
Perpetual honours raise;  
Glory to God the Son,  
To God the Spirit, praise.  
Let ceaseless praise to God be given,  
By all on earth and all in heav'n.



**22.** (8.7.4.)

Lo ! Jehovah, we adore Thee,  
God the Father, God the Son,  
God the Spirit, join'd in glory  
On the same eternal throne.  
Hallelujah !—  
To the Eternal Three in One !

**23.** (OLD 50th.)

In noblest strains that earth below can raise,  
Now let his church Jehovah's glories praise;  
The Father bless, the Son and Spirit own,  
One God supreme, on one eternal throne :  
As ages past, thy church will now adore thee,  
Till endless songs rise in the realms of glory.

**24.** (OLD 148th.)

By angels in heav'n  
Of ev'ry degree,  
And saints upon earth,  
All praise be address'd  
To God in Three Persons,  
One God ever blest;  
As it has been, now is,  
And always shall be.

# HYMNS,

ARRANGED ACCORDING TO THE ORDER AND SUCCESSION OF THE PRINCIPAL SEASONS AND FESTIVALS IN THE LITURGICAL YEAR, AS OBSERVED BY THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

## MORNING PRAYER.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[5.—9, Part i.—33.—57, Part ii.—66, Part i.  
81.—84.—100.—106, Part i.—111.—  
117.—118, Parts i, ii, iv.—122.—136.—  
145.—147, Part i.—148.—149.]



## HYMN 1. (L. M.)

*Morning Hymn.*

1. AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
2. Wake and lift up thyself my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who night and day unwearied sing  
High glory to th' Eternal King.

3. Glory to thee, who safe hast kept,  
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept;  
Grant Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless life partake.
4. Direct, control, suggest this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,  
In thy sole glory may unite.

### HYMN 2. (L. M.)

#### *Sabbath Morning.*

1. DEAR is the hallow'd morn to me,  
When village bells awake the day,  
And, by their sacred minstrelsy,  
Call me from earthly cares away.
2. And dear to me the sacred hour  
Spent in thy hallow'd courts, O Lord !  
To feel devotion's soothing power,  
And catch the manna of thy word.
3. And dear to me the loud amen  
Which echoes through the blest abode  
Which swells and sinks, and swells again,  
Dies on the walls, but lives to God.
4. Oft when the world with iron hands  
Has bound me in its six-days' chain,  
The Sabbath morn has burst my bands,  
And let my spirit loose again.

**HYMN 3.** (L. M.)*Sabbath Morning.*

1. AGAIN our weekly labours end,  
And we the Sabbath's call attend :  
Let us improve the sacred rest,  
And bless the day which God hath blest.
2. This day let prayers and praises rise,  
To God a grateful sacrifice !  
Thy peace, O Lord, on us bestow !  
Which none but they who feel it know.
3. In holy duties let this day,  
Heaven's type and emblem, pass away ;  
Each Sabbath, Lord, we thus would spend  
In hope of that which ne'er shall end.

**HYMN 4.** (L. M.)*Sabbath Morning.*

1. GREAT GOD ! this sacred day of thine  
Demands our souls' collected pow'rs ;  
May we employ in work divine  
These solemn consecrated hours.
2. May we adore thy boundless grace,  
Thy condescension and thy love ;  
O teach our souls to seek thy face,  
And fix our hearts on things above.
3. The word of life, dispens'd to-day,  
Invites us to a heavenly feast ;  
May ev'ry ear the call obey,  
Be ev'ry heart an humble guest.

4. Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,  
O may thy word of life divine  
Engage and soften ev'ry heart,  
Then shall the day indeed be thine.

### HYMN 5. (C. M.)

*Lord's Day Morning.*

1. TO-DAY God bids his people rest ;  
To-day he showers his grace ;  
" Seek ye my face," the Lord hath said ;  
Lord, we will seek thy face.
2. Thee may we serve and please to-day,  
Be this our one employ ;  
No worldly cares, no vain delights  
Disturb our hallow'd joy.
3. Among th' assembly of thy saints,  
May we be faithful found ;  
Together join in humble prayer,  
And in thy praise abound.
4. Let thy good Spirit help our souls,  
With faith thy word to hear ;  
Be with us in thy temple, Lord,  
And let us find thee near.

### HYMN 6. (C. M.)

*Lord's Day Morning.*

1. FREQUENT the day of God returns,  
To shed its quick'ning beams ;  
And yet how slow devotion burns !  
How languid are its flames !

2. Accept our faint attempts to love;  
Our frailties, Lord, forgive;  
We would be like thy saints above,  
And praise thee while we live.
3. Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,  
And fit us to ascend  
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,  
Where Sabbaths never end.
4. Where we shall breathe celestial air,  
With heav'nly lustre shine,  
Before the throne of God appear,  
And feast on love divine.

## HYMN 7. (C. M. D.)

*Lord's Day Morning.*

MAY we throughout this day of thine  
Be in thy Spirit, Lord;  
Spirit of humble fear divine,  
That trembles at thy word;  
Spirit of faith, our heart to raise,  
And fix on things above;  
Spirit of sacrifice and praise,  
Of holiness and love.

## HYMN 8. (7s.)

*Worshipping in the House of God.*

1. IN thy presence we appear;  
Lord, we love to worship here,  
Abba, Father, give us grace  
In thy courts to seek thy face.

2. While thy glorious name is sung,  
Touch our lips, unloose our tongue;  
Then our joyful souls shall bless  
Thee, "The Lord, our Righteousness."
3. While to Thee our prayers ascend,  
Let thine ear in love attend;  
Let thy gospel's wondrous love  
Ev'ry doubt and fear remove.
4. While thy ministers proclaim  
Peace and pardon thro' thy name,  
In their voices let us own  
Jesus speaking from the throne.
5. From thy house when we return,  
Let our hearts within us burn;  
That at evening we may say,  
"We have walk'd with God to-day."

### HYMN 9. (L. M.)

*Keep holy the Sabbath Day.*

1. YE vain and sinful thoughts, away;  
The Lord demands our hearts this day;  
We come, O Lord! at thy decree,  
To yield our willing hearts to thee.
2. Oft as these Sabbath-hours return,  
Fresh proofs of mercy we discern;  
Thy blessing Lord we long to gain,  
Let us not seek thy face in vain.
3. Now let our souls on thee repose  
The burthen of their wants and woes;  
And from thy word new power derive  
To keep our feeble faith alive.

4. While here we dwell, with cares opprest,  
Few are the hours of perfect rest ;  
But heaven will all our loss repair,  
Each day will be a Sabbath there.

### HYMN 10. (L. M.)

*The Sabbath a Delight.*

1. LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,  
In this thy house, on this thy day;  
Accept, as grateful sacrifice,  
The songs which from thy servants rise.
2. Thine earthly Sabbath, Lord, we love ;  
But there's a nobler rest above ;  
To that our lab'ring souls aspire,  
With ardent hope and strong desire.
3. No more fatigue, no more distress,  
Nor sin, nor death, shall reach the place :  
No tears shall mingle with the songs  
Resounding from immortal tongues.
4. O long-expected day begin,  
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin ;  
Fain would we leave this weary road,  
And sleep in death to rest with God.

### HYMN 11. (S. M.)

*Lord's Day Morning.*

1. WELCOME, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise ;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes.



2. The King himself comes near  
And feasts his saints to-day ;  
And we by faith may see him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.
3. One day within the place  
Where thou my God art seen,  
Is better than ten thousand days  
Spent in the joys of sin.
4. My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this ;  
And wait to hail the brighter day  
Of everlasting bliss.

### HYMN 12. (L. M.)

*Christians rejoicing in the Sabbath.*

1. HOW welcome to the saints when prest  
With six days' noise, and care, and toil,  
Is the returning day of rest,  
That parts them from the world awhile.
2. Now from the throng withdrawn away,  
We seem to breathe a different air ;  
Compos'd and softened by the day,  
All things another aspect wear.
3. With joy we hasten to the place  
Where we our Saviour oft have met ;  
And while we feast upon his grace  
Our burdens and our griefs forget.
4. We thank thee for thy day, O Lord ;  
Here we thy promis'd presence seek ;  
Open thine hand with blessing stor'd,  
And give us manna for the week.

## EVENING PRAYER.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[4, Version ii.—25, Part ii.—27, Part i.—31,  
Version ii.—36.—44.—48.—63.—65,  
Part i.—68, Part i.—87, Version i.—92—  
95.—104, Part i.—105, Part i.—134.—  
135.—146—150.]

HYMN **13.** (C. M.)*Opening of Divine Service.*

1. LORD, when we bend before thy throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And shun what we deplore.
2. When our responsive tongues essay  
Their grateful songs to raise,  
Grant that our souls may join the lay,  
And rise to thee in praise.
3. When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign ;  
And not a thought our bosom share  
Which is not wholly thine.
4. Let faith each meek petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies :  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it, or denies.

**HYMN 14.** (L. M.)*Sabbath Evening Assembly.*

1. LORD, how delightful 'tis to see  
A whole assembly worship thee !  
At once they sing, at once they pray ;  
They hear of heaven, and learn the way.
2. I have been there, and still would go ;  
'Tis like a little heaven below :  
Not all that careless sinners say,  
Shall tempt me to forget this day.
3. Oh ! write upon my mem'ry, Lord,  
The truths and doctrines of thy word,  
That I may feel their saving power,  
And learn to love thee more and more.
4. With thoughts of Christ and things divine  
O fill this foolish heart of mine,  
That finding pardon thro' his blood,  
I may lie down and wake with God.

**HYMN 15.** (C. M.)*Sabbath—or Week-day—Service.*

1. AGAIN our earthly cares we leave,  
And to thy courts repair ;  
Again with joyful feet we come  
To meet our Saviour here.
2. Great Shepherd of thy people, hear !  
Thy presence now display ;  
We kneel within thy house of prayer,  
Oh ! give us hearts to pray.

3. The clouds which veil thee from our sight  
In pity, Lord, remove ;  
Dispose our minds to hear aright  
The message of thy love.
4. Help us with holy fear and joy,  
To kneel before thy face ;  
And make us, creatures of thy power,  
The children of thy grace.

## HYMN 16. (L. M.)

*The Blessing of Father, Son, and Spirit; implored by  
the Congregation.*

1. COMMAND thy blessing from above,  
O God, on all assembled here ;  
Behold us with a Father's love,  
While we look up with filial fear.
2. Command thy blessing, Jesus, Lord ;  
May we thy true disciples be ;  
Speak to each heart the mighty word,  
Say to the weakest—" Follow me."
3. Command thy blessing in this hour,  
Spirit of truth, and fill the place  
With humbling and with healing power,  
With vital and with quickening grace.
4. O thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,  
One true eternal God confess'd !  
What thou hast join'd may none divide,  
None dare to curse whom thou hast blest.

**HYMN 17. (S. M.)***Invitation to Praise God.*

1. COME ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known ;  
Join in a song with glad accord,  
As ye surround the throne.
2. The sorrows of the mind  
Be banish'd from this place !  
Religion never was design'd  
To make our pleasures less.
3. The sons of God have found  
Glory begun below,  
Celestial fruit on earthly ground  
From faith and hope may grow.
4. The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.
5. Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry ;      [ground  
We're marching through Immanuel's  
To fairer worlds on high.

**HYMN 18. (L. M.)***Week-day Service. (Opening.)*

1. HOW sweet to leave the world awhile,  
And seek the presence of the Lord !  
Blest Saviour, on thy people smile,  
And come according to thy word.

2. From busy scenes we now retreat,  
That we may here converse with thee;  
O Lord behold us at thy feet,  
Let this "the gate of heaven" be.
3. "Chief of ten thousand," now appear,  
That we by faith may see thy face;  
O speak, that we thy voice may hear,  
And let thy presence fill this place.
4. Then with glad lips we'll raise our voice,  
To sing the glories of thy power;  
And in thy name and word rejoice,  
And praise thee for this blessed hour.

### HYMN 19. (S. M.)

*Adoration of God.*

1. STAND up, and bless the Lord,  
Ye people of his choice;  
Stand up, and bless the Lord, your God,  
With heart, and soul, and voice.
2. O for the living flame  
From his own altar brought,  
To touch our lips, inspire our minds,  
And wing to heaven each thought.
3. God is our strength and song,  
And his salvation ours;  
Then be his love in Christ proclaim'd  
With all our ransom'd powers.
4. Arise, and bless the Lord,  
The Lord your God adore:  
Arise, and bless his glorious name  
Henceforth for evermore.

**HYMN 20.** (8.7.4.)*Concluding Hymn.*

1. LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace:  
O refresh us,  
Trav'ling through this wilderness.
2. Thanks we give and adoration  
For thy gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound!  
Ever faithful  
To the truth may we be found.
3. So whene'er the signal's given  
Us from earth to call away,  
Borne on angel-wings to heaven,  
Glad the summons to obey,  
May we ever  
Reign with Christ in endless day.

**HYMN 21.** (L. M.)*Concluding Hymn.*

1. DISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord;  
Help us to feed upon thy word;  
All that has been amiss forgive,  
And let thy truth within us live.
2. Tho' we are guilty, thou art good;  
Wash all our works in Jesu's blood;  
Give ev'ry troubled soul release,  
And bid us all depart in peace.

## HYMN 22. (8.7.)

*Concluding Hymn.*

1. MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the holy Spirit's favour,  
Rest upon us from above.
2. Thus may we abide in union  
With each other, and the Lord ;  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth can not afford.

## HYMN 23. (L. M.)

*Evening Hymn.*

1. GLORY to thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light ;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Under thine own almighty wings.
2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The ills that I this day have done,  
That with the world, myself, and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
With joy behold the judgment-day.
4. Lord, let my soul for ever share  
The bliss of thy paternal care ;  
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,  
To see thy face, and sing thy love.



## ADVENT,

OR COMING OF CHRIST IN THE FLESH.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[53.—85, Version ii.—96, Version i.]



## HYMN 24. (C. M.)

*Christ a complete Saviour.*

1. HARK the glad sound, the Saviour comes,  
The Saviour promis'd long !  
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,  
And ev'ry voice a song.
2. He comes the pris'ners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held !  
The gates of brass before him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.
3. He comes, from thickest films of vice  
To clear the mental sight ;  
And on the eye-balls of the blind  
To pour celestial light.
4. He comes the broken heart to bind,  
The wounded soul to cure ;  
And with the treasures of his grace  
To bless the humble poor.
5. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thine Advent shall proclaim ;  
And heav'n's eternal arches ring  
With thy beloved name.

**HYMN 25.** (8. 7. D.)*Christ our Light.*

1. **LIGHT** of those whose dreary dwelling  
     Borders on the shades of death;  
 Jesus, now thy love revealing,  
     Scatter ev'ry cloud beneath:  
 Still we wait for thine appearing,  
     Life and joy thy beams impart,  
 Chasing all our doubts, and cheering  
     Ev'ry meek and contrite heart.
2. Show thy pow'r in ev'ry nation,  
     O thou Prince of peace and love!  
 Give the knowledge of salvation,  
     Fix our hearts on things above:  
 By thine all-sufficient merit,  
     Ev'ry burden'd soul release;  
 By the influence of thy Spirit,  
     Guide, O guide us into peace.

**HYMN 26.** (8.7.)*O that Christ would come!*

AIR.

1. **LAMB** of God, that in the bosom  
     Of the Father dwellest high,  
 Deign to visit humble sinners,  
     From thy rest above the sky.

CHORUS.

Blest Redeemer, leave thy glory,  
 Nor abhor the Virgin's womb;  
 Spread salvation like a river;  
 Jesus, let thy kingdom come.

## AIR.

2. All ye joyous host of heaven,  
Loudly speak the Saviour's praise ;  
Saints and angels, in full chorus,  
Your seraphic voices raise.

## CHORUS.

Come, O come, your hallelujahs,  
In wide echoing songs proclaim ;  
Heaven and earth, with joy resounding,  
Praise the blest Redeemer's name.

## HYMN 27. (8.7.D.)

*Divine love in Christ.*

1. LOVE divine, all love excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down !  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
All thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, thou art all compassion ;  
Pure unbounded love thou art ;  
Visit us with thy salvation,  
Enter ev'ry longing heart.
2. Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all thy life receive !  
Suddenly descend, and never,  
Never more thy temples leave :  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve thee as thy hosts above ;  
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,  
Glory in thy precious blood.

3. Carry on thy new creation,  
Pure and holy may we be ;  
Let us see our whole salvation  
Perfectly secur'd by thee !  
Change from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

### HYMN 28. (7s.)

*Waiting the coming of Christ.*

1. MIGHTY Saviour, gracious King !  
Now thy waiting people bless :  
Thou that dost deliv'rance bring,  
Come to reign in righteousness.
2. Thou dost heav'nly light impart,  
Tune the ear to Sion's song ;  
Teach and guide the wayward heart,  
Loose and prompt the stamm'ring tongue.
3. Pour thy Spirit from on high,  
Come, thy mourning church to bless ;  
Streams of life and joy supply ;  
Fill the world with righteousness :
4. Light shall then possess thine own,  
Holy quiet, perfect peace ;  
And where heav'nly seed is sown,  
Thou wilt give the blest increase.

**HYMN 29. (8.7.4.)***Glory of the Church.*

1. JESUS, refuge of thy people,  
Let thy majesty appear;  
All thy foes shall flee before thee,  
Now thy throne triumphant rear:  
Long expected;  
Lo! the great salvation near.
2. From the lands, the night of ages  
Rolls its gloomy vail away;  
Round the earth the dawning glory  
Rises to eternal day:  
Heav'nly blessings,  
God bestows in rich display.
3. Death is swallow'd up in triumph;  
Sion's mourners weep no more;  
Joy and honour crown her people,  
Long opprest and scorn'd before.  
Faithful Saviour!  
All shall now thy name adore.

**HYMN 30. (8.7.)***Christ the Deliverer of his People.*

1. COME, thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set thy people free;  
From our fears and sin release us,  
Let us find our rest in thee.
2. Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth thou art;  
Blest desire of ev'ry nation,  
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

3. Born thy people to deliver,  
Born a child, and yet a king ;  
Born to reign in us for ever,  
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
4. By thine own eternal Spirit,  
Rule in all our hearts alone ;  
By thine all-sufficient merit,  
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

### HYMN 31. (L. M.)

*Waiting the coming of Christ.*

1. O LORD, thy church, with longing eyes,  
For thine expected coming waits ;  
When will the promis'd light arise,  
And glory beam from Sion's gates ?
2. Extend thy reign o'er ev'ry land ;  
Let Satan from his throne be hurl'd ;  
All nations bow to thy command,  
And grace revive a dying world.
3. Do thou, O Lord, our hearts renew,  
Our souls with heav'nly wisdom bless ;  
Man's rooted enmity subdue,  
And crown thy gospel with success.
4. Teach us, in watchfulness and prayer,  
To wait for thine appointed hour ;  
And fit us by thy grace to share  
The triumphs of thy conqu'ring pow'r.

# CHRISTMAS DAY,

OBSERVED IN COMMEMORATION OF THE BIRTH OF  
OUR BLESSED SAVIOUR.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[8.—85, Version i.—132, Part i.]



## HYMN 32. (P. M.)

*The Nativity of Christ.*

1 CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy  
morn,

Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;  
Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
Which hosts of angels chanted from above :  
With them the joyful tidings first begun,  
Of God incarnate, and the Virgin's Son.

2. Then to the joyful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard th' angelic herald's voice,  
“ Behold !

“ I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth

“ To you and all the nations upon earth ;

“ This day hath God fulfill'd his promis'd  
word,

“ This day is born a Saviour, Christ the  
Lord.”

3. He spake, and straightway the celestial choir,  
 In hymns of joy unknown before, conspire ;  
 The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
 And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang.  
 God's highest glory was their anthem still—  
 "Peace upon earth, and unto men good will."
4. Oh ! may we keep and ponder in our mind  
 God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind ;  
 Trace we the babe, who hath retriev'd our  
     loss,  
 From his poor manger to his bitter cross ;  
 Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,  
 Till man's first heavenly state again take  
     place.

### HYMN 33. (C. M.)

#### *The Saviour's Birth.*

1. LET Christians all with one accord  
     Their loud hosannas sing,  
 To him who on this day was born,  
     Their Saviour and their king.
2. In lowest state the Lord of heaven  
     His pilgrimage began :  
 Fit lesson of humility  
     To his proud creature— man.
3. Behold the child, the holy child  
     Born to atone for sin ;  
 And let each ransom'd sinner's song  
     In gratitude begin.
4. Glory to God on high, on earth  
     Peace, and good will to men ;  
 And let the angels round the throne  
     Join in the loud Amen.



**HYMN 34.** (P. M.)*Praise for the Birth of Christ.*

1. THE long-expected morn  
Has dawn'd upon the earth ;  
The Saviour Christ is born,  
And angels sing his birth ;  
We'll join the bright seraphic throng ;  
We'll share their joys, and swell the song.
2. Now sing of peace divine,  
Of grace to guilty man ;  
No wisdom, Lord, but thine,  
Could form the wondrous plan :  
Where peace and righteousness embrace,  
And justice goes along with grace.
3. Give praise to God on high,  
With angels round his throne ;  
Give praise to God with joy,  
Give praise to God alone :  
'Tis meet his saints their songs should raise,  
And give the Saviour endless praise.

**HYMN 35.** (7s.)*Triumphing in the Birth of Christ.*

1. HARK ! the herald angels sing,  
" Glory to the new-born king ;  
" Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
" God and sinners reconcil'd."
2. Joyful all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies ;  
With th' angelic host proclaim,  
" Christ is born in Bethlehem !"

3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace !  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness !  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Ris'n with healing in his wings.
4. Mild, he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die ;  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.
5. Sing, we then, with angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born king ;  
Glory in the highest heaven,  
Peace on earth, and man forgiven.

### HYMN 36. (8.7.4.)

*Good tidings of great joy to all People.*

1. ANGELS from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth :  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ the new-born King.
2. Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night ;  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant light :  
Come, &c.
3. Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar ;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen his natal star :  
Come, &c.

4. Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Now behold the Lord descending,  
In his temple to appear :  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ the new-born King.

HYMN **37**. (S. M.)

*Messiah's Birth a theme of joy.*

1. REJOICE in Jesu's birth,  
To us a son is given,  
To us a child is born on earth,  
Who made both earth and heaven.
2. He reigns above the sky,  
This universe sustains ;  
The God supreme, the Lord most high,  
The King, Messiah reigns.
3. Our Counsellor we praise,  
Our advocate above ;  
Who daily in the church displays  
His miracles of love.
4. Th' Almighty God is He,  
Author of heavenly bliss ;  
The Father of eternity,  
The glorious Prince of peace.
5. Wider and wider still  
He will his sway extend ;  
With peace divine his people fill,  
And joys that never end.

## HYMN 38. (C. M.)

*Nativity of Christ.*

1. HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,  
And join th' angelic throng ;  
For angels no such love have known  
To wake their grateful song.
2. Good will to sinful men is shown,  
And peace on earth is giv'n :  
For lo ! th' incarnate Saviour comes,  
With light and life from heav'n.
3. Justice and grace in sweet accord  
His rising beams adorn ;  
Let heav'n and earth in concert sing,  
"The promis'd child is born."
4. O may we reach those blissful realms,  
Where Christ exalted reigns ;  
And learn of the celestial choir  
Their own immortal strains !

## HYMN 39. (P. M.)

*Nativity of Christ.*

1. BLEST be thy happy morn,  
O day of truth and grace !  
The promis'd child is born,  
The Saviour of our race :  
Now shall the pow'r of darkness fall,  
And life and glory rise for all.

2. He breaks th' oppressor's rod ;  
     He bears the keys of heav'n ;  
     The awful names of God,  
     With pow'r to him are giv'n ;  
 Eternal Father ! mighty Lord !  
 By earth confest, in heav'n ador'd.
3. All hail, incarnate God !  
     The pow'r be thine alone :  
     Now spread thy name abroad ;  
     Exalt thy glorious throne ;  
 Let thy dominion still increase,  
 And fill the earth with truth and peace.

## HYMN 40. (P. M.)

*The Saviour's Birth.*

1. ARISE, and hail the sacred day,  
     Cast all low cares of life away,  
     And thoughts of meaner things ;  
     This day, to cure our deadly woes,  
     The "Sun of righteousness" arose  
     With healing in his wings.

## CHORUS.

O then let heaven and earth rejoice,  
 Creation's whole united voice,  
 And hymn the happy day.

2. If angels, on the happy morn  
     The Saviour of the world was born,  
     Pour'd forth seraphic songs ;  
     Much more should we of human race,  
     Adore the wonders of his grace,  
     To whom that grace belongs.

## CHORUS.

O then let heaven, &c

3. How wonderful, how vast his love,  
 Who left the shining realms above,  
 Those happy seats of rest !  
 How much for lost mankind he bore  
 Their peace and pardon to restore,  
 Can never be exprest !

CHORUS.

O then let heaven, &c.

### HYMN 41. (8. 7.)

*Angels announcing Messiah's birth.*

1. HARK ! what mean those holy voices,  
 Sweetly sounding thro' the skies !  
 Lo ! the angelic host rejoices,  
 Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
2. Listen to the wondrous story,  
 Which they chant in hymns of joy.  
 " Glory, in the highest glory !  
 " Glory be to God most high.
3. " Peace on earth, good will from heaven,  
 " Reaching far as man is found ;  
 " Souls redeem'd, and sins forgiven ;  
 " Loud our golden harps shall sound.
4. " Christ is born, the great Anointed,  
 " Heaven and earth his praises sing !  
 " O receive whom God appointed,  
 " For your Prophet, Priest, and King."
5. Hasten, mortals, to adore him,  
 Learn his name and taste his joy,  
 Till in heaven ye sing before him,  
 " Glory be to God most high."

## HYMN 42. (C. M.)

*For humility and contentment.*

1. O SAVIOUR! whom this joyful morn  
Gave to our world below,  
To wand'ring and to danger born,  
To weakness, toil, and woe.
2. Incarnate word, by ev'ry grief,  
By each temptation tried;  
Who liv'd to yield our ills relief,  
And, to redeem us, died.
3. If gaily cloth'd and richly fed,  
In dang'rous wealth we dwell  
Remind us of thy manger-bed,  
And lowly cottage cell.
4. But if it be thy blessed will,  
In poverty we pine,  
Make us content, rememb'ring still,  
A poorer lot was thine.
5. Thro' this world's fickle various scene,  
From sin preserve us free;  
Like us, thou hast a mourner been,  
May we rejoice with thee.

## CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

[*Appropriate Psalm.*]

[65, Part ii.]



## HYMN 43. (C. M.)

*Reflection at the end of the Year.*

1. AND now, my soul, another year  
Of thy short life is past,  
I cannot long continue here,  
The next may be my last.
2. Much of my dubious life is gone,  
Nor will return again ;  
And swift my passing moments run—  
The few that yet remain.
3. Awake, my soul, with utmost care,  
Thy true condition learn ;  
What are thy hopes, how sure, how fair,  
And what thy great concern.
4. Now a new scene of time begins,  
Now fix thy hopes in heaven ;  
Seek pardon of thy former sins,  
In Christ so freely given.
5. Now seek to yield thyself to God ;  
And on his power depend,  
For grace to guide thee in that road,  
Which shall in glory end.



## HYMN 44. (C. M.)

*Every year brings us nearer Heaven.*

1. SERVANTS of God, awake ! arise,  
And lift your voices high ;  
Praise and adore that boundless love  
Which brings salvation nigh.
2. Swift on the wings of time it flies,  
Each moment leads it near ;  
Then gladly view each closing day,  
Gladly each closing year.
3. Few, few indeed, their rounds shall run,  
Few future mornings rise,  
Ere all its glories stand reveal'd  
To our admiring eyes.
4. Ye wheels of nature, speed your course,  
Ye mortal powers decay ;  
Fast as ye bring the night of death,  
Ye bring eternal day.

## HYMN 45. (7.7.)

*Retrospect of a Year.*

1. TIME by moments steals away,  
First the hour and then the day ;  
Small the daily loss appears,  
Yet it soon amounts to years.
2. Thus another year is flown,  
And is now no more our own :  
But each year, let none forget,  
Finds and leaves us deep in debt.

3. Favours from the Lord receiv'd,  
Sins that have the Spirit griev'd,  
Who can tell the vast amount  
Plac'd to each of our account ?
4. We have nothing, Lord, to pay ;  
Take, oh ! take, our guilt away :  
Self-condemn'd, on thee we call,  
Freely, Lord, forgive us all
5. If we see another year,  
May we spend it in thy fear ;  
All its days devote to thee,  
Living for eternity.

### HYMN 46. (L. M.)

*Man knoweth not his time.*

1. HOW many kindred souls are fled,  
To the vast regions of the dead,  
Since from this day the changing sun,  
Thro' his last yearly course has run !
  2. We yet survive ;—but who can say  
How soon the Lord may close his day ?  
This vital breath is thine, O God !  
'Tis thine to fix the soul's abode.
  3. To thee our spirits we resign ;  
Make them and own them still as thine :  
So shall we rest secure from fear,  
Tho' death should blight the coming year.
-

## THE NEW YEAR.

[*Appropriate Psalm.*]

[90, Part i.]



## HYMN 47. (L. M.)

*For God's protection during the New Year.*

1. GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand  
By which supported still we stand;  
The op'ning year thy mercy shows;  
Let mercy crown it till the close.
2. With grateful hearts the past we own;  
The future, all to us unknown,  
We to thy guardian care commit,  
And peaceful leave before thy feet.
3. In scenes exalted or depress'd,  
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;  
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,  
Ador'd thro' all our changing days.
4. When death shall interrupt these songs,  
And seal in silence mortal tongues,  
Our cov'nant God in whom we trust,  
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

## HYMN 48. (C. M.)

*Time passing away—Eternity approaching.*

1. REMARK, my soul, the narrow bounds  
Of the revolving year ;  
How swift the weeks complete their rounds,  
How short the months appear.
2. So fast eternity comes on,  
And that important day,  
When all that mortal life has done  
God's judgment shall survey.
3. Waken, O God, my trifling heart  
Its great concern to see ;  
That I may act the Christian's part,  
And give the year to thee.
4. So shall my course more grateful roll,  
If future years arise ;  
Or this shall bear my smiling soul  
To joy that never dies.

## HYMN 49. (P. M.)

*Let it alone this year also.*

1. THE Lord of earth and sky,  
The God of ages, praise,  
Who reigns enthron'd on high,  
Ancient of endless days,  
Who lengthens out our trial here,  
And spares us yet another year.

2. Barren and wither'd trees,  
We cumber'd long the ground ;  
No fruit of holiness  
On our dead souls was found ;  
Yet doth he us in mercy spare,  
Another, and another year.
3. When justice rais'd the sword  
To cut the fig-tree down,  
The pity of our Lord  
Cried, " Let it still alone : "  
The Father mild inclines his ear,  
And spares us yet another year.
4. Jesus, thy speaking blood  
From God obtain'd the grace,  
Who, therefore, hath bestow'd  
On us a longer space :  
Thou didst in our behalf appear,  
And, lo ! we see another year.

### HYMN 50. (C. M.)

*For grace to spend the year with God.*

1. NOW gracious Lord, thine arm reveal,  
And make thy glory known ;  
Now let us all thy presence feel,  
And melt these hearts of stone.
2. From all the guilt of former sin  
Let mercy set us free ;  
And let the year we now begin  
Begin and end with thee.

3. Send down thy spirit from above,  
That saints may love thee more ;  
And sinners now may learn to love  
Who never lov'd before.
4. And when before thee we appear,  
In our eternal home,  
May growing numbers worship here,  
And praise thee in our room.

## HYMN 51. (7.7.D.)

*Reflections on Time—New Year.*

1. WHILE with ceaseless course the sun  
Hasted through the former year,  
Many souls their race have run,  
Never more to meet us here :  
Fix'd in an eternal state,  
They have done with all below ;  
We a little longer wait,  
But how little none can know.
2. As the winged arrow flies  
Speedily the mark to find ;  
As the light'ning from the skies  
Darts and leaves no trace behind ;  
Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream :  
Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise,  
All below is but a dream.
3. Thanks for mercies past receive,  
Pardon of our sins renew ;  
Teach us, henceforth, how to live  
With eternity in view ;

Bless thy word to young and old,  
Fill us with a Saviour's love ;  
And, when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with thee above.

### HYMN 52. (C. M.)

*New Year.*

1. GOD of our life! thy various praise  
Let mortal voices sound ;  
Thy hand revolves our fleeting days,  
And brings the seasons round.
2. To thee shall annual incense rise,  
Our Father and our Friend ;  
While annual mercies from the skies  
Abundantly descend.
3. In every scene of life, thy care  
In every age we see ;  
And constant as thy favours are,  
So let our praises be.
4. Still may thy love, in every scene,  
In every age appear ;  
And let the same compassion deign  
To bless the opening year.
5. O keep each fond and foolish heart,  
From anxious passions free ;  
Teach us when earthly joys depart,  
To find our rest in thee.

## EPIPHANY,

OR MANIFESTATION OF MESSIAH TO THE GENTILES.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[18, Part iii.—87, Version ii.—98, Part i.]



## HYMN 53. (8.7.D.)

*The Gentiles made fellow-heirs.*

1. HAIL! thou source of ev'ry blessing,  
     Sov'reign Father of mankind;  
   Gentiles now, thy grace possessing,  
     In thy courts admission find.  
   Grateful now we fall before thee,  
     In thy church obtain a place;  
   Now by faith behold thy glory,  
     Praise thy truth, adore thy grace.
2. Once far off, but now invited,  
     We approach thy sacred throne;  
   In thy covenant united,  
     Reconcil'd, redeem'd, made one.  
   Now reveal'd to eastern sages,  
     See the star of mercy shine!  
   Myst'ry hid in former ages,  
     Myst'ry great of love divine.
3. Hail! Thou all-inviting Saviour;  
     Gentiles now their offerings bring:  
   In thy temple seek thy favour,  
     Jesus Christ, our Lord and King.





3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom, and off'rings divine?  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the  
ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the  
mine.
4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation;  
Vainly with gold would his favour secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor!  
Brightest and best, &c.

### HYMN 56. (C. M.)

*Christ, a light to lighten the Gentiles.*

1. THE race which long in darkness pin'd,  
Have seen a glorious light;  
The people dwell in day, who dwelt  
In death's surrounding night.
2. To hail thy rise, Thou better Sun!  
The gathering nations come  
Joyous, as when the reapers bear  
The harvest-treasures home.
3. To us a child of hope is born,  
To us a son is given;  
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
Him, all the hosts of heaven.
4. His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
For evermore ador'd,  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The great and mighty God.

5. His power increasing still shall spread,  
His reign no end shall know ;  
Justice shall guard his throne above,  
And peace abound below.

### HYMN 57. (C. M.)

*Christ giving light to the Gentiles.*

1. AGAIN the Lord of life and light  
Awakes the kindling ray,  
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,  
And pours increasing day.
2. O what a night was that which wrapt  
The heathen world in gloom !  
O what a light broke out this day  
To guide the Gentiles home !
3. This day be grateful homage paid,  
And loud hosannas sung;  
Let gladness dwell in ev'ry heart,  
And praise on ev'ry tongue.
4. Ten thousand diff'ring lips shall join  
To hail this happy morn,  
Which scatters blessings from its wings  
On nations yet unborn.

#### CHORUS.

Glory, honour, praise and power,  
Be unto the Lamb for ever ;  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer ;  
Hallelujah ! praise ye the Lord.

## LENT,

IS A SEASON OF SPECIAL HUMILIATION FOR SIN. IT CONTINUES FROM ASH-WEDNESDAY TO EASTER, A PERIOD OF FORTY DAYS, SUNDAYS NOT INCLUDED; AND IS OBSERVED BY THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH AS A PROPER PREPARATIVE FOR THE COMMEMORATION OF THE GREAT EXPIATION OF THE SINS OF THE WHOLE WORLD BY THE DEATH OF CHRIST, IN IMITATION OF THE JEWS WHO BEGAN THEIR SOLEMN HUMILIATION FORTY DAYS BEFORE THE YEARLY EXPIATION, OR GREAT DAY OF ATONEMENT.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[6.—13.—19, Part iii.—28, Part i.—32.—  
38, Part i.—51.—53.—123.—130.—143.]



## HYMN 58. (L. M.)

*The Backslider invited to return.*

1. RETURN, O wanderer, return !  
And seek thine injur'd Father's face !  
Those new desires which in thee burn,  
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.
2. Return, O wanderer, return !  
He hears thy deep repentant sigh ;  
He sees thy soften'd spirit mourn,  
When no intruding ear is nigh.
3. Return, O wanderer, return !  
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live ;  
Go to his feet, and grateful learn  
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4. Return, O wanderer, return !  
And wipe away the falling tear ;  
Thy Father calls, " No longer mourn,"  
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

HYMN 59. (L. M.)

*The Sinner fleeing to God with trembling.*

1. WITH trembling heart and weeping eyes,  
My guilty soul for mercy cries ;  
What shall I do, or whither flee,  
T' escape the vengeance due to me ?
2. For now, great God ! thy light divine  
Has shone on this dark soul of mine,  
Now I behold, with trembling awe,  
The terrors of thy holy law.
3. Should vengeance still my soul pursue,  
Death and destruction are my due ;  
Yet mercy can my guilt forgive,  
And bid a contrite sinner live.
4. Does not thy sacred word proclaim  
Salvation free, thro' Jesu's name ?  
To him I look, and humbly cry,  
O save a wretch condemn'd to die.

HYMN 60. (C. M.)

*Sincere repentance.*

1. O THOU, whose tender mercy hears  
Contrition's humble sigh ;  
Whose hand indulgent wipes the tears  
From sorrow's weeping eye.

2. See, low before thy throne of grace,  
A wretched wanderer mourn :  
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face ?  
Hast thou not said—Return ?
3. And shall my guilty fears prevail  
To drive me from thy feet ?  
Oh ! let not this blest refuge fail,  
This only safe retreat.
4. Absent from thee, my guide, my light !  
Without one cheering ray :  
Thro' dangers, fears, and gloomy night,  
How desolate my way !
5. Oh ! shine on this benighted heart,  
With beams of mercy shine !  
And let thy healing voice impart  
A taste of joys divine.

### HYMN 61. (C. M.)

*Pleading for help.*

1. O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my soul to thee ;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Good Lord, remember me.
2. When on my fearful, burden'd heart,  
My sins lie heavily,  
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart ;  
Good Lord, remember me.
3. When trials sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee,  
O let my strength be as my day ;  
Good Lord, remember me.

4. When worn with pain, disease, and grief,  
This feeble body see ;  
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief,  
Good Lord, remember me.
5. When in the solemn hour of death,  
I wait thy just decree,  
Be this the prayer of my last breath,  
Good Lord, remember me.

## HYMN 62. (7.7.D.)

*From the Litany.*

1. BY thy birth and early years,  
By thy griefs, and sighs, and tears ;  
By thy fasting and distress  
In the lonely wilderness ;  
By thy vict'ries in the hour  
Of the subtle tempter's power ;  
Jesus, look with pitying eye,  
Hear and spare us when we cry.
2. By thy woe intensely great,  
Agony and bloody sweat ;  
By thy robe and crown of scorn,  
Rudely offer'd, meekly worn ;  
By the scandal and the shame  
Cast upon thy honour'd name ;  
Jesus, look with pitying eye,  
Hear and spare us when we cry.
3. By thy passion, cross, and cries ;  
By thy perfect sacrifice ;  
By thy power from death to save ;  
By thy triumph o'er the grave ;

Jesus, Saviour of the lost,  
Giver of the Holy Ghost,  
Look on us with pitying eye,  
Hear and spare us when we cry.

### HYMN 63. (L. M.)

*The Sinner returning to God.*

1. RETURN, my roving heart, return,  
And life's vain shadows chase no more ;  
Seek out some solitude to mourn,  
And thy forsaken God implore.
2. O thou, great God, whose piercing eye  
Distinctly marks each deep retreat,  
In these sequester'd hours draw nigh,  
And let me here thy presence meet.
3. Thro' all the windings of my heart,  
My search let heav'nly wisdom guide ;  
And still its beams unerring dart,  
Till all be known and purified.
4. Then let the visits of thy love  
My inmost soul be call'd to share,  
Till ev'ry grace combine to prove  
That God has fix'd his dwelling here.

### HYMN 64. (C. M.)

*Pleading for Mercy.*

1. O LORD ! turn not thy face away  
From them who prostrate lie,  
Lamenting sore their sinful lives  
With tears and bitter cry.



2. Thy mercy-gates are open wide  
To all who mourn their sin,  
Oh ! shut them not against us, Lord,  
But let us enter in.
3. We come, Lord, to thy throne of grace,  
Where mercy does abound,  
Desiring mercy for our sin,  
To heal our sin's deep wound.
4. O Lord, we need not to repeat  
What we do beg and crave ;  
For thou dost know before we ask  
The thing which we would have.
5. Mercy, O Lord ! mercy we ask ;  
This is the total sum ;  
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer,  
O ! let thy mercy come.

### HYMN 65. (C. M.)

*The Compassion of Christ.*

1. WITH joy we meditate the grace,  
Of our high priest above ;  
His heart is made of tenderness,  
His breast o'erflows with love.
2. Touch'd with a sympathy within,  
He knows our feeble frame ;  
He knows what sore temptations mean,  
For he has felt the same.
3. He in the days of feeble flesh  
Pour'd out strong cries and tears,  
And still, in glory, feels afresh  
What ev'ry member bears.

4. He'll never quench the smoking flax,  
But raise it to a flame ;  
The bruised reed he never breaks,  
Nor scorns the meanest name.
5. Then let our humble faith address  
His mercy and his pow'r ;  
We shall obtain deliv'ring grace  
In each distressing hour.

### HYMN 66. (S. M.)

#### *Judgment and Mercy.*

1. WITH trembling awe we come,  
And bow before thy throne ;  
For all our thoughts and secret sins  
To thee, great God, are known.
2. How dreadful is the might,  
Of thine avenging hand !  
The fiery terrors of thy wrath,  
What mortals can withstand ?
3. As guilty Sodom fell  
Beneath thy righteous doom,  
So flames of everlasting death  
Shall all thy foes consume.
4. Lord, hear our earnest cry,  
While yet we live to pray ;  
O give us grace to love thy laws,  
And strength to keep thy way.

## PALM SUNDAY,

SO CALLED IN COMMEMORATION OF OUR SAVIOUR'S  
TRIUMPHAL ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM, WHEN THE  
MULTITUDE THAT ATTENDED HIM STREWED PALM  
BRANCHES IN HIS WAY.



## HYMN 67. (C. M.)

*Jesus going up to Jerusalem.*

1. THE Saviour ! what a noble flame  
Was kindled in his breast,  
When steadfast tow'rd Jerusalem  
His urgent way he press'd !
2. Good-will to man, and zeal for God,  
His holy soul engross :  
He longs to be baptiz'd in blood ;  
He pants to reach the cross.
3. With all his sufferings full in view,  
And woes to us unknown,  
Forth to the work his spirit flew ;  
'Twas love that urg'd him on.
4. Lord, we return thee what we can ;  
Our hearts shall sound abroad  
Salvation to the dying man,  
And to the rising God.

5. And, while thy bleeding glories here,  
Engage our wond'ring eyes,  
We learn our lighter cross to bear,  
And hasten to the skies.

### HYMN 68. (L. M.)

*Christ greeted on his entrance to Jerusalem.*

1. RIDE on! ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry!  
Thine humble beast pursues his road,  
With palms, and scatter'd garments  
strow'd!
2. Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die!  
O Christ! thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.
3. Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The winged squadrons of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes,  
To see th' approaching sacrifice!
4. Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
The Father, on his sapphire throne,  
Expects his own anointed Son!
5. Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die!  
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain!  
Then take, O God! thy power, and reign.

## HYMN 69. (C. M.)

*Christ's last entrance to Jerusalem.*

1. WHEN Jesus to the temple came,  
The voice of praise was heard ;  
The very children own'd his claim,  
And in his train appear'd.
2. Hosannas made the temple ring,  
For many tongues agreed ;  
Hosanna to the heav'nly King,  
To David's holy seed.
3. Lord, let the days be now renew'd ;  
Let children lisp thy praise ;  
Thou art as powerful and as good,  
As in the former days.
4. Work, Lord, on all our children's hearts,  
And this will loose their tongues ;  
The love that heav'nly truth imparts,  
Will animate their songs.
5. Nor these alone their voice shall raise,  
And loud hosannas sing ;  
But we will join the song, and praise  
Our Prophet, Priest, and King.

# PASSION WEEK,

OBSERVED IN COMMEMORATION OF OUR LORD'S  
SUFFERINGS.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[38, Part ii.—54.—69, Part ii.—109.]



## HYMN 70. (C.M.)

*Jesus in Gethsemane.*

1. DARK was the night, and cold the ground,  
On which the Lord was laid :  
His sweat, like drops of blood ran down ;  
In agony he pray'd.
2. " Father ! remove this bitter cup,  
" If such thy sacred will ;  
" If not, content to drink it up,  
" Thy pleasure I fulfil."
3. Go to the garden, sinner ! see  
Those precious drops that flow,  
The heavy load he bears for thee ;  
For thee he lies so low.
4. Then learn of him the cross to bear ;  
Thy father's will obey ;  
And when temptations sore draw near,  
Awake to watch and pray.

## HYMN 71. (L. M.)

*Jesus's Prayer in Gethsemane.*

1. "FATHER Divine," (the Saviour cry'd,  
While horrors press'd on every side,  
And prostrate on the ground he lay,)  
"Remove this bitter cup away."
2. "But if these pangs must still be borne,  
"Or helpless man be left forlorn ;  
"I bow my soul before thy throne,  
"And say, thy will, not mine, be done."
3. Thus our submissive souls would bow,  
And, taught by Jesus, lie as low :  
Our hearts, and not our lips alone,  
Would say, "Thy will, not our's, be done."
4. Then tho', like him, in dust we lie,  
We'll view the blissful moment nigh,  
Which, from our portion in his pains,  
Calls to the joy in which he reigns.

## HYMN 72. (L. M.)

*Behold the Man !*

1. BEHOLD the man ! how glorious he !  
Before his foes he stands unaw'd ;  
And, without wrong or blasphemy,  
He claims equality with God.
2. Behold the man ! by all condemn'd,  
Assaulted by a host of foes ;  
His person and his claims contemn'd,  
A man of sorrows and of woes.

3. Behold the man ! he stands alone,  
His foes are ready to devour ;  
Not one of all his friends will own  
Their Master in this trying hour.
4. Behold the man ! he knew no sin,  
Yet justice smites him with her sword :  
He bears the stroke that else had been  
The sinner's portion from the Lord.
5. Behold the man ! tho' scorn'd below,  
He bears the greatest name above ;  
The angels at his footstool bow,  
And all his royal claims approve.

### HYMN 73. (C. M.)

#### *The Wonders of Redemption.*

1. AND did the holy and the just,  
The sov'reign of the skies,  
Stoop down to wretchedness and dust,  
That guilty worms might rise ?
2. Yes, the Redeemer left his throne,  
His radiant throne on high,  
(Surprising mercy ! love unknown !)  
To suffer, bleed, and die.
3. To dwell with misery below,  
The Saviour left the skies ;  
And sunk to wretchedness and woe,  
That worthless man might rise.



4. He took the dying traitor's place,  
And suffer'd in his stead ;  
For man, Oh miracle of grace !  
For man the Saviour bled.
5. O Lord, what heavenly wonders dwell,  
In thine atoning blood !  
By this are sinners snatch'd from hell,  
And rebels brought to God.

### HYMN 74. (C. M.)

*The humiliation of Christ.*

1. LIKE wand'ring sheep we all had stray'd,  
And left the fold of God :  
On Christ were our transgressions laid ;  
He bore the mighty load.
2. Th' afflicted shepherd 'midst his foes,  
In patient silence stood,  
Submissive as the peaceful lamb,  
When brought to shed his blood.
3. Man deem'd him as condemn'd of heaven,  
An outcast from his God ;  
For human sin he groan'd and bled  
Beneath his father's rod.
4. His sacred blood hath wash'd our souls,  
From sin's polluting stain ;  
His stripes our healing were, that we  
Might peace with God regain.

## GOOD FRIDAY,

SO CALLED FROM THE BLESSED EFFECTS OF OUR  
SAVIOUR'S DEATH ON THE CROSS, WHEREBY HE  
ATONED FOR OUR SINS, AND OBTAINED FOR US  
ETERNAL REDEMPTION.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[22, Part i.—40, Part ii.—69, Part i.—88.]



## HYMN 75. (L. M.)

*The passion of Christ.*

1. THE morning dawns upon the place  
Where Jesus spent the night in prayer:  
Sorrows unknown have marr'd his face,  
No form nor comeliness is there.
2. See him by those he call'd his own,  
Betray'd, forsaken, or denied;  
To judgment brought, he stands alone—  
Arraign'd, condemned, and belied.
3. He bears their buffeting and scorn,  
Mock homage of the lip and knee,  
The purple robe, the crown of thorn,  
The scourge, the nail, th' accursed tree.
4. He dies:—the veil is rent in twain,  
Darkness o'er all the land is spread;  
In ev'ry bosom terrors reign;  
Earth quakes; the graves give up the dead.

5. "Truly this was the Son of God!"  
To him let sinners turn their eyes;  
Now bruised beneath his Father's rod,  
Not for himself—for man he dies.

### HYMN 76. (C. M.)

*Godly Sorrow for Christ's Sufferings.*

1. ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would he devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for sins that I had done,  
He groan'd upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When God, the mighty Maker, died,  
For man, the creature's sin.
4. So be my boastings silenc'd too,  
And humbled be my pride;  
When faith holds out before my view  
The Saviour crucified.
5. Tho' neither tears nor zeal can pay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Yet, Lord, I give myself away;  
'Tis all that I can do.

## HYMN 77. (8.7.D.)

*Christ crucified worthy of praise.*

1. HAIL, thou once-despised Jesus !  
Hail, thou Galilean King !  
Thou didst suffer to release us ;  
Thou didst free salvation bring ;  
Hail thou agonizing Saviour,  
Bearer of our sin and shame !  
By thy merits we find favour ;  
Life is given through thy name.
2. Pascal lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on thee were laid :  
By Almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made :  
All thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of thy blood ;  
Open'd is the gate of heaven ;  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
3. Worship, honour, power, and blessing,  
Thou art worthy to receive ;  
Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give :  
Help, ye bright, angelic spirits ;  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays :  
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

## HYMN 78. (S. M.)

*Christ the only Sacrifice for sin.*

1. NOT all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain.
2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away ;  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer far than they.
3. My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of thine ;  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.
4. My soul looks back to see  
The burden thou didst bear  
When hanging on th' accursed tree ;  
And hopes her guilt was there.
5. Believing we rejoice,  
To see the curse remov'd ;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing redeeming love.

## HYMN 79. (L. M.)

*It is Finished.*

1. " 'TIS finish'd "—so the Saviour cry'd,  
And meekly bow'd his head and dy'd :  
" 'Tis finish'd !"—yes, the race is run,  
The battle fought, the vict'ry won.

2. " 'Tis finish'd !"—all that heav'n decreed,  
And all the ancient prophets said,  
Is now fulfill'd, as was design'd  
In Christ, the Saviour of mankind.
3. " 'Tis finish'd !"—in his dying groan,  
He did for deepest sins atone :  
By this his last expiring breath,  
Have millions been redeem'd from death.
4. " 'Tis finish'd !"—men are reconcil'd,  
And all the pow'rs of darkness spoil'd :  
Complete salvation is obtain'd,  
Eternal life and glory gain'd.
5. " 'Tis finish'd !"—let the joyful sound  
Be heard by all the nations round :  
" 'Tis finish'd !"—let the echo fly,  
Through earth below, and worlds on high.

## HYMN 80. (7.7.7.)

*Christ our example in suffering.*

1. GO to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the tempter's power ;  
There your Saviour's conflict see ;  
Watch with him one bitter hour :  
Turn not from his griefs away ;  
Learn of him to watch and pray.
2. See him in the judgment-hall,  
Bound, and beaten, and arraign'd ;  
Sad, forsaken, mock'd by all,  
Yet by heav'nly love sustain'd ;  
Ye that suffer shame or loss,  
Learn of Christ to bear the cross.

3. Follow on to Calvary ;  
     There the blessed Jesus view,  
     Dying on th' accursed tree ;  
     Made a sacrifice for you :  
     " It is finish'd," hear him cry ;  
     Look on him, and learn to die.

### HYMN 81. (8.7.4.)

*It is finished.*

1. HARK ! the voice of love and mercy  
     Sounds aloud from Calvary :  
     See ! the rocks are rent asunder ;  
     Darkness veils the mid-day sky :  
     " It is finish'd !"   
     Hear the dying Saviour cry.
2. Oh ! what joy to helpless sinners  
     These triumphant words afford !  
     Heav'nly blessings without measure,  
     Flow to us through Christ the Lord :  
     " It is finish'd !"   
     Saints, his dying words record.
3. All the types and shadows finish'd  
     Of the ceremonial law ;  
     Man's redemption now completed,  
     Death and hell no more shall awe :  
     " It is finish'd !"   
     Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
4. Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs ;  
     Join the triumph to proclaim :  
     All on earth, and all in heaven,  
     Join to praise the Saviour's name,  
     Hallelujah !  
     Glory to the bleeding Lamb !

**HYMN 82. (L.M.)***The Cross of Christ.*

1. WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,  
On which the prince of glory dy'd,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the cross of Christ, my God;  
This is the thing that charms me most,  
E'en the atonement of his blood.
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingling down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my heart, my life, my all.

**HYMN 83. (8.7.4.)***Worthy is the Lamb to receive glory.*

1. GLORY, glory everlasting,  
Be to him who bore the cross,  
Who redeem'd our souls by tasting  
Death, the death deserv'd by us:  
Sound his glory,  
While the soul with transport glows.
2. While we hear the wondrous story  
Of our Saviour's cross and shame,  
Sing we, "Everlasting glory  
"Be to God, and to the Lamb:"  
Saints and angels,  
Give ye glory to his name.



## EASTER SUNDAY.

ON THIS FESTIVAL WE CELEBRATE OUR SAVIOUR'S  
RESURRECTION FROM THE DEAD.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[35, Part ii.—118, Part iv.]



## HYMN 84. (L. M.)

*Sufferings and triumph of Christ.*

1. HE dies, the man of sorrow dies !  
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around ;  
A solemn darkness veils the skies ;  
A fearful trembling shakes the ground.
2. Trace, sons of men, in sad review,  
His grief, who bow'd beneath your load ;  
Who freely gave his life for you,  
Pour'd forth in streams of precious blood.
3. Yet wipe away your tears, and tell  
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns ;  
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,  
And led his captive, Death, in chains.
4. Sing, " Live for ever, wondrous King,  
" Born to redeem, and strong to save :"  
Sing, " Where, O Death, is now thy sting,  
" And where thy victory, O Grave ?"

## HYMN 85. (8. 8. 6.)

*Christ's Resurrection.*

1. O joyful sound ! O glorious hour !  
When Christ, by his almighty power,  
Arose, and left the grave :  
Now let our songs his triumph tell,  
Who broke the chains of death and hell,  
And ever lives to save.
2. " The first-begotten from the dead,"  
Behold him rise, his people's head,  
Immortal life to bring :  
What ! tho' the saints like him shall die,  
They share their leader's victory,  
And triumph with their king.
3. No more we tremble at the grave,  
For he who died our souls to save,  
Will raise our bodies too.  
What ! tho' this earthly house shall fail  
The Saviour's power will yet prevail,  
And build it up anew.

## HYMN 86. (P. M.)

*Resurrection of Christ.*

1. YES, the Redeemer rose,  
The Saviour left the dead ;  
And o'er our cruel foes,  
High raised his conqu'ring head ;  
In wild dismay the guards around,  
Fell to the ground and sunk away.

2. Lo ! the angelic bands  
In full assembly meet,  
To wait his high commands,  
And worship at his feet ;  
Joyful they come, and wing their way  
From realms of day to view the tomb.
3. When back to heaven they fly,  
These tidings to declare ;  
Hark ! as they soar on high,  
What music fills the air !  
Their anthems say, Jesus who bled,  
Hath left the dead ; He rose to-day.
4. Ye mortals catch the sound,  
Redeem'd by him from hell ;  
And send the echo round  
The globe on which you dwell.  
Transported cry, Jesus who bled  
Hath left the dead, no more to die.

### HYMN 87. (L. M.)

*Rejoicing in Christ's Resurrection.*

1. I KNOW that my Redeemer lives ;  
Oh the sweet joy this sentence gives !  
He lives, He lives, who once was dead ;  
He lives, my everlasting Head.
2. He lives, my kind, wise, constant friend,  
Who still will keep me to the end ;  
He lives, and while he lives I'll sing,  
Jesus, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

3. He lives that he may in me dwell,  
And save me from the power of hell ;  
To comfort me whene'er I faint,  
And soothe my bitterest complaint.
4. He lives my mansion to prepare,  
And he will bring me safely there ;  
He lives, all glory to his name,  
Jesus, unchangeably the same.

## HYMN 88. (C. M.)

*Hope in the Resurrection of Christ.*

1. YE humble souls that seek the Lord,  
Chase all your fears away,  
And bow with pleasure down to see  
The place where Jesus lay.
2. Thus low the Lord of life was brought,  
Such wonders love can do ;  
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,  
Which throbb'd and bled for you.
3. Then raise your eyes and tune your songs,  
The Saviour lives again ;  
Not all the bolts and bars of death  
The conqu'ror could detain.
4. High o'er th' angelic bands he rears  
His once dishonour'd head ;  
And through unnumber'd years he reigns,  
Who dwelt among the dead.
5. With joy like his shall every saint,  
His empty tomb survey ;  
Then rise with his ascending Lord,  
Through all his shining way.

## HYMN 89. (S. M.)

*The Resurrection of Christ.*

1. "THE Lord is ris'n indeed,"  
And are the tidings true?  
Yes, we beheld the Saviour bleed,  
And saw him living too.
2. "The Lord is ris'n indeed,"  
Then justice asks no more;  
Mercy and truth are now agreed,  
Who stood oppos'd before.
3. "The Lord is ris'n indeed,"  
Then death has lost its prey;  
With Christ has ris'n the ransom'd seed,  
To reign in endless day.
4. "The Lord is ris'n indeed,"  
He lives to die no more;  
He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,  
Whose curse and shame he bore.
5. Then take your golden lyres,  
Strike ev'ry cheerful chord;  
Join all the bright celestial choirs,  
To sing our ris'n Lord.

## HYMN 90. (7s.)

*The Resurrection of Christ.*

- |                                       |      |
|---------------------------------------|------|
| 1. CHRIST, the Lord, is ris'n to-day. | Hal. |
| Our triumphant holy-day;              | Hal. |
| He endur'd the cross and grave,       | Hal. |
| Sinners to redeem and save.           | Hal. |

2. Lo ! He rises, mighty king,  
Where, O death ! is now thy sting ?  
Lo ! He claims his native sky ;  
Grave, where is thy victory ?
3. Sinners, see your ransom paid,  
Peace with God for ever made ;  
With your risen Saviour rise,  
Claim with Him the purchas'd skies.
4. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day,  
Our triumphant holy-day :  
Loud the song of vict'ry raise ;  
Shout the great Redeemer's praise.

## HYMN 91. (7s.)

*The Resurrection of Christ.*

1. CHRIST, the Lord, is ris'n to-day. Hal.  
Sons of men, and angels say ; Hal.  
Raise your joys and triumphs high ; Hal.  
Sing, ye heav'ns ; and earth, reply. Hal.
2. Love's redeeming work is done ;  
Fought the fight, the battle won :  
Lo ! the sun's eclipse is o'er,  
Lo ! he sets in blood no more.
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ has burst the gates of hell ;  
Death in vain forbids his rise ;  
Christ has open'd Paradise.
4. Lives again our glorious King !  
" Where, O death, is now thy sting ?"  
Once he died our souls to save ;  
" Where's thy vict'ry boasting grave ?"

## HYMN 92. (P. M.)

*The Resurrection of Christ.*

1. THE happy morn is come ;  
Triumphant o'er the grave,  
The Saviour leaves the tomb,  
Almighty now to save.  
Captivity is captive led,  
Since Jesus liveth that was dead.
2. Who now accuseth them  
For whom their surety died ?  
Or who can those condemn  
Whom God hath justified ?  
Captivity is captive led,  
Since Jesus liveth that was dead.
3. Christ hath the ransom paid—  
The glorious work is done ;  
On him our help is laid—  
By him our victory won.  
Captivity is captive led,  
Since Jesus liveth that was dead.
4. Hail, thou triumphant Lord !  
The resurrection thou !  
Hail thou Incarnate Word !  
Before thy throne we bow.  
Captivity is captive led,  
Since Jesus liveth that was dead.

## ASCENSION DAY,

OCCURS FORTY DAYS AFTER EASTER, AND IS OBSERVED  
IN MEMORY OF CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HEAVEN.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[2, Part ii.—24, Part ii, and Version ii.—47.—  
68, Part ii.—110.]



## HYMN 93. (7s.)

*Christ returning to Heaven.*

1. HAIL the day that sees him rise  
Glorious to his native skies !  
Christ, awhile to mortals giv'n,  
Enters now the highest heav'n.
2. There the glorious triumph waits ;  
Lift your heads, eternal gates !  
Christ hath vanquish'd death and sin ;  
Take the king of glory in.
3. See, the heav'n its Lord receives !  
Yet he loves the earth he leaves ;  
Though returning to his throne,  
Still he calls mankind his own.
4. Still for us he intercedes,  
His prevailing death he pleads ;  
Near himself prepares our place ;  
Harbinger of chosen race.



5. O! though parted from our sight,  
Far above yon azure height,  
Grant our hearts may thither rise,  
Seeking thee above the skies.

### HYMN 94. (7s.)

*Jesus ascending to Glory.*

1. JESUS ascends! seraphs raise  
Your eternal songs of praise;  
Let the earth's remotest bound,  
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.
2. Lift, ye saints, lift up your eyes;  
Now to glory see him rise:  
Hosts of angels on the road,  
Hail and sing th' incarnate God.
3. Heaven unfolds its portals wide;  
Gracious conqu'ror, thro' them ride;  
King of glory, mount thy throne;  
Boundless empire is thine own.
4. Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,  
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres;  
Praise him in the noblest songs,  
From ten thousand thousand tongues.

### HYMN 95. (C. M.)

*Coronation of Christ.*

1. WHENCE those unusual bursts of joy,  
Whose sound thro' heaven rings?  
They welcome Jesus to the sky,  
And crown him—King of kings.

2. At sight of him, yon seraphs bright,  
Exulting clap their wings ;  
They hail their Lord with new delight,  
And crown him—King of kings.
3. Look up, ye saints, and while ye gaze,  
Forget all earthly things ;  
Unite to sing the Saviour's praise,  
And crown him—King of kings.
4. While here, he bore our sin and shame,  
From this our comfort springs ;  
'Tis meet we should exalt his name,  
And crown him—King of kings.
5. We hope ere long, beyond those clouds,  
To tune celestial strings,  
And join with heaven's exulting crowds,  
To crown him—King of kings.

### HYMN 96. (C. M.)

*Ascension and intercession of Christ.*

1. NOW let your cheerful eyes survey  
Our great high Priest above,  
And celebrate his constant care,  
And sympathetic love.
2. Tho' rais'd to a superior throne,  
Where angels bow around ;  
And over all the shining train,  
With matchless honour crown'd.
3. The names of all his saints he bears  
Deep graven on his heart ;  
Nor shall the meanest christian say,  
That he hath lost his part.

4. Those characters shall fair abide,  
Our everlasting trust,  
When gems, and monuments, and crowns,  
Are moulder'd into dust.
5. So, gracious Saviour, on my breast  
May thy dear name be worn,  
A sacred ornament and guard,  
To endless ages borne.

### HYMN 97. (L. M.)

*Christ exalted and adored.*

1. BY all the hosts of heav'n ador'd,  
See David's Son, and David's Lord,  
Exalted high at God's right hand,  
While angels bow at his command.
2. Jesus the Lord, our souls adore,  
A painful suff'rer now no more;  
High on his father's throne he reigns,  
O'er earth and heav'n's extensive plains.
3. His race for ever is complete;  
For ever undisturb'd his seat:  
Myriads of angels round him fly,  
And sing his well-gain'd victory.
4. Raise, raise, my soul, thy raptur'd sight,  
With sacred wonder and delight;  
Jesus, the great Forerunner, see  
Enter'd beyond the veil for thee!

## HYMN 98. (8.7.4.)

*Our victorious Redeemer crowned.*

1. LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious,  
See "the man of sorrows" now!  
From the fight return'd victorious;  
Ev'ry knee to him shall bow;  
Crown him, crown him,  
Crowns become the victor's brow.
2. Crown the Saviour; angels crown him;  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
In the seat of power enthrone him,  
While the vault of heaven rings  
Crown him, crown him,  
Crown the Saviour—"King of kings."
3. Sinners in derision crown'd him,  
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;  
Saints and angels crowd around him,  
Own his title, praise his name:  
Crown him, crown him:  
Spread abroad the victor's fame.
4. Hark those bursts of acclamation!  
Hark those loud triumphant chords!  
Jesus takes the highest station;  
O what joy the sight affords!  
Crown him, crown him  
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

## WHITSUNDAY.

ON THIS FESTIVAL THE CHURCH COMMEMORATES THE  
 OUTPOURING OF THE HOLY SPIRIT ON THE DAY OF  
 PENTECOST, TEN DAYS AFTER OUR LORD'S ASCEN-  
 SION. IN ANCIENT TIMES IT WAS MADE A SPECIAL  
 SEASON FOR CONFERRING BAPTISM, IN MEMORY OF  
 THE APOSTLES BEING THEN BAPTIZED, AND OF  
 THEIR HAVING THEMSELVES AT THAT TIME BAP-  
 TIZED THREE THOUSAND SOULS. THE CANDIDATES  
 FOR BAPTISM APPEARED IN WHITE GARMENTS:  
 HENCE THE NAME WHITSUNDAY.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[22, Part ii.—68, Part ii.]



## HYMN 99. (L. M.)

*For the Holy Spirit's influence.*

1. SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
 O shed thine influence from above,  
 And still from age to age convey  
 The wonders of this sacred day.
2. In every clime, by ev'ry tongue,  
 Be God's amazing glory sung;  
 Let all the list'ning earth be taught,  
 The acts our great Redeemer wrought.
3. Unfailing comfort, heavenly guide!  
 Still o'er thy favour'd church preside;  
 Still may mankind thy blessings prove,  
 Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

## HYMN 100. (8.7.D.)

*Invocation of the Holy Spirit.*

1. HOLY Ghost, inspire our praises ;  
Shed abroad a Saviour's love ;  
While we chant the name of Jesus,  
Deign on every heart to move,  
Source of sweetest consolation,  
Breathe thy peace on all below !  
Bless, O bless this congregation,  
Bid our hearts with joy o'erflow.
2. Come, with heavenly inspiration ;  
Jesus in our souls reveal ;  
Manifest his great salvation ;  
As thy own our spirits seal.  
Light Divine, on darkness shining,  
Deign the light of truth to give ;  
Every grace and joy combining,  
May we to thy glory live.

## HYMN 101. (C. M.)

*For guidance of the Spirit.*

1. SPIRIT of Truth ! on this thy day,  
To thee for help we cry,  
To guide us through the dreary way  
Of dark mortality !
2. We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame  
Or tongues of various tone ;  
But long thy praises to proclaim,  
With fervour in our own.

3. We mourn not that prophetic skill  
Is found on earth no more ;  
Enough for us to trace thy will,  
In scripture's sacred lore.
4. No heavenly harpings soothe our ear,  
No mystic dreams we share ;  
Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,  
And bless thee in our prayer.
5. When tongues shall cease, and power decay,  
And knowledge vain shall prove,  
Do thou thy trembling servants stay,  
With faith, and hope, and love.

### HYMN 102. (L. M.)

*For the guidance of the Spirit.*

1. COME, gracious Spirit ! heav'nly Dove !  
With light and comfort from above :  
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,  
O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.
2. The light of truth to us display ;  
And make us know and love thy way :  
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,  
That we from God may ne'er depart.
3. Defend our souls with heav'nly care ;  
Keep us from ev'ry hurtful snare ;  
Lead us to Christ, the living way,  
Nor let us from his precepts stray.
4. Lead us to God, our only rest,  
To be with him for ever blest :  
Lead us to heaven, that we may share,  
Fulness of joy for ever there.

**HYMN 103. (L. M.)***I will pour my Spirit upon all flesh*

1. O SPIRIT of the living God !  
In all the fulness of thy grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
Descend upon our fallen race.
2. Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,  
To preach the reconciling word :  
Give power and unction from above,  
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
3. Be darkness, at thy coming, light ;  
Confusion, order, in thy path ;  
Souls without strength inspire with might,  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
4. Baptize the nations far and nigh ;  
The triumphs of the cross record :  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till ev'ry kindred call him Lord.

**HYMN 104. (L. M.)***For the light and teaching of the Spirit.*

1. ETERNAL Spirit, we confess  
And sing the wonders of thy grace ;  
Thy power conveys our blessings down,  
From God the Father and the Son.
2. Enlighten'd by thy heavenly ray,  
Our shades and darkness turn to-day ;  
Thine inward teachings make us know,  
Our danger and our refuge too.



3. Thy power and glory work within,  
And break the chain of reigning sin ;  
All our imperious lusts subdue,  
And form our wretched hearts anew.
4. The troubled conscience knows thy voice ;  
The cheering words awake our joys ;  
Thy words allay the stormy wind,  
And calm the surges of the mind.

### HYMN 105. (8.7.4.)

*For the light and grace of the Spirit.*

1. HOLY Ghost, dispel our sadness,  
Pierce the clouds of nature's night :  
Come, thou source of joy and gladness,  
Breathe thy life, and spread thy light :  
Raise us sinners,  
From the power of sin and death.
2. Hear, oh ! hear our supplication,  
Blessed spirit, God of peace ;  
Rest upon this congregation,  
Great distributor of grace ;  
May we ever  
Feel and own thy heavenly sway.
3. Author of our new creation,  
Bid us all thine influence prove ;  
Make our souls thy habitation ;  
Shed abroad the Saviour's love ;  
Heavenly teacher,  
Guide and bless us all our days.

**HYMN 106. (S.M.D.)***The Descent of the Holy Spirit.*

1. LORD God, the Holy Ghost,  
In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all thy power :  
We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our Lord,  
The spirit of all grace.
2. Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse ev'ry mind,  
One soul, one feeling breathe :  
The young, the old inspire  
With wisdom from above ;  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,  
To pray, and praise, and love.
3. Spirit of light, explore  
And chase our gloom away,  
With lustre, shining more and more,  
Unto the perfect day ;  
Spirit of truth, be thou  
In life and death our guide ;  
O ! Spirit of adoption, now  
May we be sanctified.

**HYMN 107. (S. M.)***The promise of the Spirit.*

1. COME, Holy Spirit, come,  
Let thy bright beams arise ;  
Dispel all sorrow from our minds,  
All darkness from our eyes.

2. Convince us all of sin,  
Then lead to Jesu's blood ;  
And to our wondering view reveal,  
The mercies of our God.
3. Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove ;  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.
4. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life on ev'ry part,  
And new create the whole.
5. Dwell, therefore, in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free ;  
Then shall we know, and praise, and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

### HYMN 108. (7s.)

*For the Influence of the Spirit.*

1. GRACIOUS Spirit, love divine !  
Let thy light around us shine :  
All our guilty fears remove,  
Fill us with thy peace and love.
2. Earnest thou of heavenly rest,  
Comfort every troubled breast ;  
Life, and joy, and peace impart,  
Sanctifying ev'ry heart.
3. Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,  
Keep us in the heav'nly way ;  
Bring us to thy courts above,  
Realms of light and endless love.

## TRINITY SUNDAY.

THIS FESTIVAL IS OBSERVED BY THE CHURCH AS A DAY OF SPECIAL PRAISE TO THE THREE DIVINE PERSONS, FATHER, SON, AND HOLY SPIRIT, FOR THE PART UNDERTAKEN AND PERFORMED BY EACH IN THE ECONOMY OF HUMAN REDEMPTION; AND MAY BE CONSIDERED AS A PERORATION OF ALL THE PRECEDING FESTIVALS FOR THE PURPOSE OF ASCRIBING PRAISE TO THE THREE PERSONS IN THE GODHEAD UNITEDLY: FOR THE CHURCH WORSHIPS TRINITY IN UNITY.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[110, Part i.—Doxologies.]



### HYMN 109. (C. M.)

*Faith in the Holy Trinity.*

1. PROSTRATE before th' eternal Throne,  
With sacred awe we fall:  
The self-existent Essence own,  
Jehovah, Lord of all.
2. The Holy Triune God we bless,  
And in this faith we boast,  
That as the Father is, such is  
The Son, and Holy Ghost.
3. No deity subordinate  
For us hath shed his blood;  
We feel, so wretched is our state,  
That none could save but God.

4. The church in heav'n and earth adore  
The dying, living Lamb ;  
The price he paid, the curse he bore,  
Who is the great I Am.
5. The spirit brings his comforts down,  
In witness from above,  
And seals his members for his own,  
With light, and life, and love.

### HYMN 110. (L. M.)

*Praise to the Holy Trinity.*

1. BLEST be the Father and his love,  
To whose celestial source we owe  
Rivers of endless joy above,  
And streams of comfort here below.
2. Glory to thee, great Son of God !  
Forth from whose wounded body rolls  
A precious stream of vital blood,—  
Pardon and life for dying souls.
3. We give thee, sacred Spirit, praise,  
Who in our hearts of sin and woe  
Mak'st springs of living grace arise,  
That on to boundless glory flow.
4. Thus God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit we adore ;  
To whom be equal honours done,  
By all the church for evermore.

## HYMN 111. (P. M.)

*Praise to the Holy Trinity.*

1. TO God the Father yield  
Immortal praise and love,  
For all our comforts here,  
And all our hopes above ;  
He sent his own eternal Son,  
To die for sins which man had done.
2. To God th' eternal Son  
Let praise immortal flow,  
Who bought us with his blood,  
Who saves from endless woe :  
And now on high he lives and reigns,  
And sees the fruits of all his pains.
3. To God the Holy Ghost  
Immortal honours give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Can make the dead to live :  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.
4. Immortal praise to thee,  
O Father, Spirit, Son,  
The undivided Three,  
The great mysterious One :  
Where reason fails, with all her powers,  
There faith prevails, and love adores.

**HYMN 112.** (P. M.)*Praise to the blessed Trinity.*

1. TO him that chose us first,  
Before the world began,—  
To him who bore the curse  
To save rebellious man ;  
To him that form'd our hearts anew,  
Are endless praise and glory due.
2. Let ev'ry saint above,  
And angels round the throne,  
For ever bless and love  
The sacred Three in One :  
The heavens shall raise his honours high ;  
Him all shall praise eternally.
3. To God the Father, Son,  
And Spirit ever blest,  
Eternal Three in One,  
All honour be address :  
Let ceaseless praise to God be given,  
By all in earth, and all in heav'n.

**HYMN 113.** (6.6.4.)*O Holy Three !—Let there be Light.*

1. THOU, whose Almighty word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight !  
Hear us, we humbly pray,  
And where the gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
“ Let there be light.”

2. Thou who didst come to bring,  
On thy redeeming wing,  
Healing and sight;  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
Oh ! now to all mankind  
“ Let there be light.”
3. Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth thy flight;  
Move on the waters' face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
“ Let there be light.”
4. Blessed and Holy Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might!  
Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Thro' the world far and wide  
“ Let there be light.”

**HYMN 114.** (C.M.)*Praise to the Holy Trinity.*

1. HAIL, holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Be endless praise to thee !  
Supreme, essential One, ador'd  
In co-eternal Three.



2. Enthron'd in everlasting state,  
Ere time its round began,  
Who join'd in council to create  
The dignity of man.
3. All that the name of creature owns,  
To thee in hymns aspire ;  
May we, as angels, on our thrones,  
For ever join the choir.
4. Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord !  
Be endless praise to thee ;  
Supreme, essential One, ador'd  
In co-eternal Three.

### HYMN 115. (L. M.)

*Prayer to the Eternal Trinity.*

1. FATHER of heav'n, whose love profound,  
A ransom for our souls hath found ;  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy pard'ning love extend.
2. Almighty Son ! Incarnate Word !  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord !  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy saving grace extend.
3. Eternal Spirit ! by whose breath  
The soul is rais'd from sin and death ;  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
To us thy quick'ning pow'r extend.
4. Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son,—  
Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One !  
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;  
Grace, pardon, life to all extend.

**HYMN 116.** (C. M.)*God incomprehensible.*

1. O SELF-EXISTENT One in Three,  
Jehovah, God alone,  
In glory wrapt, invisible,  
By revelation known !
2. Incomprehensible thou art,  
And all research is vain ;  
Nor even can the wise in heart  
The mystery explain.
3. Yet does thy holy word declare,  
That we may learn thy name ;  
That they who worship thee in truth,  
Thy praises shall proclaim.
4. Then teach us, Lord, thy name of love,  
By revelation known ;  
Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Jehovah, God alone.

**HYMN 117.** (8.8.6.)*Praise to the Trinity.*

1. TO God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
In earth and heaven ador'd :  
Our hearts, and hands, and lips we raise,  
With humble prayer, and grateful praise,  
And own our Sov'reign Lord.
2. Father, Redeemer, heav'nly Guide !  
May we by faith in thee abide,  
And bless thy constant love ;  
Till we in heav'n thy glory see,  
And praise thee thro' eternity,  
With angel hosts above.

## FIFTH OF NOVEMBER,

IS OBSERVED AS A DAY OF NATIONAL THANKSGIVING  
 FOR THE PROVIDENTIAL DELIVERANCE OF KING  
 JAMES I., AND THE TWO HOUSES OF PAR-  
 LIAMENT, FROM THE INTENDED MASSACRE BY  
 GUNPOWDER: AND ALSO FOR THE HAPPY ARRIV-  
 AL OF HIS MAJESTY KING WILLIAM III., ON THIS  
 DAY, TO DELIVER OUR CHURCH AND NATION FROM  
 POPIISH PLOTS AND TYRANNY.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[7.—11, Version i.—12.—18, Part i.—64.—  
 124.—125.]



## HYMN 118. (L. M.)

*God's deliverance of our Country.*

1. WHILE Britain, favour'd of the skies,  
 Recals the wonders God hath wrought,  
 Let grateful joy adoring rise,  
 And warm to rapture ev'ry thought.
2. When wicked men combin'd their power,  
 And doom'd these isles their certain  
 prey;  
 Thy hand forbad the fatal hour;  
 Their evil plots in ruin lay.
3. Again our restless cruel foes  
 Resum'd, avow'd a fresh design;  
 Again to save us God arose,  
 And Britain owns the hand divine.

4. Such great deliv'rance God has wrought;  
And still the gracious care of heaven  
Has down to us salvation brought,  
All praise to God, our God, be given.

### HYMN 119. (L.M.)

*Britain blest of God.*

1. WHY, gracious God, is Britain sav'd?  
Why bless'd with liberty and light?  
Nor by fell tyranny enslav'd,  
Nor lost in superstition's night.
2. Not for our sakes, we conscious own,  
A sinful, vile, ungrateful race;  
'Tis done to make thy glory known,  
To show the wonders of thy grace.
3. The wonders of that grace complete;  
Reform this wretched, guilty land;  
Let thankful love low at thy feet  
Confess thy kind, thy guardian hand.  
Praise God, &c.

### HYMN 120. (L. M.)

*God the Deliverer of his People.*

1. WHAT hath God wrought! might Israel  
say,  
When Jordan roll'd her tide away,  
And gave a passage to their bands,  
Safely to march across its sands.
2. What hath God wrought! might well be  
said,  
When Jesus, rising from the dead,  
Scatter'd the shades of pagan night,  
And blest the nations with his light.

3. What hath God wrought ! let Britain see,  
Freed from the Papal tyranny ;  
Its tenfold night, its iron chains,  
Its galling yoke, its cruel pains.
4. What hath God wrought ! O blissful theme !  
Praise him, almighty to redeem !  
Let earth the grateful notes prolong,  
And heaven resound the glorious song.

### HYMN 121. (C. M.)

#### *Deliverance from Treason.*

1. THE Lord the whole creation rules,  
And on the starry skies  
Sits smiling at the weak designs  
His envious foes devise.
2. His scorn derides their feeble rage,  
And with an awful frown  
Flings vast confusion on their plots,  
And shakes their Babel down.
3. Their secret fires in caverns lay,  
And we the sacrifice ;  
But gloomy caverns strove in vain,  
To 'scape all-searching eyes.
4. Their dark designs were all reveal'd ;  
Their treasons all betray'd ;  
Praise to the Lord who broke the snare  
Their wicked hands had laid.
5. Almighty grate defends our land  
From their malicious power :  
Then let us with united songs,  
Almighty grace adore.

## SAINT DAYS,

OR, COMMEMORATIVE HOLY-DAYS.



## HYMN 122. (L. M.)

*Prayer for the Spirit of the Saints.*

1. OH ! for that flame of living fire,  
Which shone so bright in saints of old ;  
Which bade their souls to heaven aspire,  
Calm in distress, in danger bold.
2. Where is that Spirit, Lord, which dwelt  
In Abram's breast, and seal'd him  
thine ;  
Which made Paul's heart with sorrow melt,  
And glow with energy divine.
3. That Spirit which, from age to age,  
Proclaim'd thy love and taught thy ways,  
Brighten'd Isaiah's vivid page,  
And breath'd in David's hallow'd lays.
4. Is not thy grace as mighty now  
As when Elijah felt its power,  
When glory beam'd from Moses' brow,  
Or Job endur'd the trying hour ?
5. Remember, Lord, the ancient days ;  
Renew thy work, thy grace restore ; -  
Warm our cold hearts to prayer and praise,  
And teach us how to love thee more.

**HYMN 123.** (C. M.)*Saints in light.*

1. **HOW** bright those glorious spirits shine !  
Whence all their white array ?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day ?
2. **Lo !** these are they from suff'rings great  
Who came to realms of light,  
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd,  
Those robes which shine so bright.
3. **Now** with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high ;  
And serve the God they love, amidst  
The glories of the sky.
4. **The Lamb** which dwells amidst the throne,  
Shall o'er them still preside,  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.
5. **The Saviour** still will feed his flock,  
Where living streams appear ;  
And God, himself, from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear.

**HYMN 124.** (7.7.D.)*Song of the 144 thousand.*

1. **WHAT** are these in bright array ?  
This innumerable throng,  
Round the altar, night and day,  
Tuning their triumphant song ?

“ Worthy is the Lamb once slain,  
Blessing, honour, glory, power,  
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,  
New dominion, ev’ry hour.”

2. These thro’ fiery trials trod ;  
These from great affliction came ;  
Now before the throne of God,  
Seal’d with his Almighty name ;  
Clad in raiment pure and white,  
Victor-palms in ev’ry hand,  
Thro’ their dear Redeemer’s might,  
More than conquerors they stand.
3. Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown,  
On immortal fruits they feed ;  
Them the Lamb amidst the throne  
Shall to living fountains lead :  
Joy and gladness banish sighs,  
Perfect love dispels all fears,  
And for ever from their eyes  
God shall wipe away the tears.

### HYMN 125. (C. M.)

*Cloud of Witnesses.*

1. GIVE me the wings of faith, to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above ; how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.
2. Once they were mourning here below ;  
Their couch was wet with tears ;  
They wrestled once, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.



3. I ask them, whence their vict'ry came ;  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquests to the Lamb,  
Their triumphs to his death.
4. They mark'd the footsteps that he trod ;  
His love inspir'd their breasts ;  
And following their incarnate God,  
They enter'd into rest.
5. Our glorious Leader let us bless,  
For his own pattern given,  
And for the cloud of witnesses,  
Which show the way to heav'n.

### HYMN 126. (C. M.)

*Followers of the Saints.*

1. AUTHOR and finisher of faith,  
We praise thee for the grace  
Bestow'd on those who, ages past  
Did thy great name confess.
2. They taught and practis'd truths divine,  
And seal'd them with their blood ;  
And so to us was handed down  
The gospel of our God.
3. We bless thee for that saving truth  
Thy saints of old have taught :  
We bless thee for those holy works  
Thy grace within them wrought.
4. May we and all mankind believe  
Thy messages of love,  
Follow the steps of saints below,  
And dwell with them above.

**HYMN 127. (C. M.)***Communion of Saints.*

1. COME, let us join our friends above,  
Who have obtain'd the prize;  
And on the wings of sacred love  
To joy celestial rise.
2. Let saints below in concert sing  
With those to glory gone;  
For all the servants of our king  
In heaven and earth are one.
3. One family we dwell in him;  
One church above, beneath;  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.
4. One army of the living God,  
To his command we bow;  
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,  
And part are crossing now.
5. Jesus, thy glorious name we praise  
For grace already given;  
Thy power our sleeping dust shall raise,  
And bring us safe to heaven.

**HYMN 128. (L. M.)***The Saints in Glory.*

1. WHO are they, cloth'd in radiant white,  
That stand around yon golden throne,  
Their garments of celestial light,  
Pure with a lustre not their own.

2. These are the saints, who once below  
Walk'd in the path their Master trod ;  
'Midst pain, and mockery, and woe,  
And scorching flames, they sought their  
God.
3. Thro' his great might who once was slain,  
Firm at the burning stake they stood,  
And wash'd from ev'ry guilty stain,  
Their garments in his dying blood.
4. Therefore, around the throne they stand,  
And in his holy temple shine,  
Rich in the joy of his right hand,  
Rob'd in his righteousness divine.

### HYMN 129. (8.7.D.)

#### *All-Saints.*

1. HARK! eternal praise ascending!  
Round the throne th' assembly stands,  
Cloth'd in robes of white, attending,  
Palms of triumph in their hands ;  
Multitudes of every nation  
Join to praise the Saviour's name ;  
Hark! they shout aloud, Salvation  
To our God, and to the Lamb.
2. Lo! all angels join their voices ;  
Lo! they fall before the throne ;  
Now the choir of heaven rejoices,  
Now the church of Christ they own !  
Glory, honour, adoration,  
Wisdom, pow'r, and majesty,  
Sounded thro' the wide creation,  
To the Lamb for ever be.

3. Let us praise, and join the chorus  
Of the saints enthron'd on high ;  
Here they trusted him before us,  
Now their anthems fill the sky.  
Lo ! we praise thee, gracious Saviour ;  
Wonder, love, and bless thy name ;  
Pardon, Lord, our poor endeavour ;  
Pity, for thou know'st our frame.

### HYMN 130. (P.M.)

*The Saints that have won the Crown.*

1. LOOK up to yonder world,  
See myriads round the throne !  
Each bears a golden harp,  
Each wears a glorious crown :  
With zeal they strike the sacred lyre,  
And strive to raise their praises higher.
2. Believing in his name,  
They in his footsteps trod ;  
His righteousness their hope,  
Their only plea his blood :  
Lo ! now they reign with him above,  
Behold his face, and sing his love.
3. And shall we not aspire,  
Like them our course to run ?  
The crown if we would wear,  
The cross must first be borne :  
Divinely taught, they show'd the way,  
First to believe, and then obey.

**HYMN 131.** (L. M.)

*These have come out of great tribulation.*

1. LO! round the throne, a glorious band,  
The saints in countless myriads stand;  
Of every tongue redeem'd to God,  
Array'd in garments wash'd in blood.
2. Thro' tribulation great they came;  
They bore the cross, despis'd the shame;  
From all their labours now they rest,  
In God's eternal glory blest.
3. Hunger and thirst they feel no more;  
Nor sin, nor pain, nor death deplore:  
The tears are wip'd from every eye,  
And sorrow yields to endless joy.
4. They see their Saviour face to face,  
And sing the triumphs of his grace:  
Him day and night they ceaseless praise,  
To him their loud hosannas raise.
5. "Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,  
"Thro' endless years to live and reign:  
"Thou hast redeem'd us by thy blood,  
"And made us kings and priests to God."

**HYMN 132.** (L. M.)

*The noble example of Holy Martyrs.*

1. I HOLD the sacred Book of God,  
To hear, and read, and use it free;  
But holy Martyrs shed their blood,  
To keep this word of life for me!

2. With steady faith in Christ alone,  
The threats of impious pow'r they  
spurn'd ;  
And bold that holy faith to own,  
They gave their bodies to be burn'd.
3. In heav'n with palms they triumph now ;  
We love to speak their honour'd names :  
O may our lips and lives avow,  
The truth they kept thro' blood and  
flames !

### H Y M N 133. (C. M.)

*The heavenly Jerusalem.*

1. JERUSALEM ! my happy home !  
Name ever dear to me !  
When shall my labours have an end ?  
Thy joys when shall I see ?
2. Oh ! when thou city of my God,  
Shall I thy courts ascend,  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And sabbaths never end.
3. Jesus, my Saviour, dwells therein,  
In glorious majesty ;  
And him, thro' ev'ry stormy scene,  
I onward press to see.
4. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand,  
And soon my friends in Christ below,  
Will join the glorious band.
5. Jerusalem ! my happy home !  
My soul still pants for thee ;  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
When once thy joys I see.

KING'S ACCESSION :  
OR CORONATION.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[21.—75.]



HYMN 134. (L. M.)

*God save the King.*

1. O KING of Kings ! thy blessing shed  
On our anointed sov'reign's head ;  
And, looking from thy holy heaven,  
Protect the crown thyself hast given.
2. Him may we honour and obey ;  
Uphold his right and lawful sway ;  
Rememb'ring that the powers that be  
Are ministers ordain'd of thee.
3. Him with thy choicest mercies bless ;  
To all his counsels give success :  
In war, in peace, thy succour bring ;  
Thy strength command ;—" God save the  
king."
4. And, oh ! when earthly thrones decay,  
And earthly kingdoms fade away,  
Grant him a throne in worlds on high,  
And crown of immortality.

## HYMN 135. (C. M.)

*God setteth up Kings.*

1. SOV'REIGN of all, whose will ordains  
The Powers on earth that be,  
By whom our rightful Monarch reigns,  
The minister to thee.
2. Stir up thy power, appear, appear,  
And give thy servant grace,  
Ever to seek thy glory here,  
And walk in all thy ways.
3. Guard him from all who dare oppose  
Thy delegate and thee,—  
From open, and from secret foes,  
From force and perfidy.
4. Let all for conscience sake revere,  
Th' appointment of thy hand ;—  
Honour and love thine image here,  
And yield to his command.
5. This people, bound in unity,  
With every mercy bless ;  
Make us a nation fearing thee,  
And working righteousness.

## HYMN 136. (C. M.)

*The Christian's confidence.*

1. ETERNAL God ! the strength of all  
Who put their trust in thee :  
And they, who for thy succour call,  
Shall thy salvation see.



2. As thou didst guard Jerusalem  
With thine Almighty hand ;  
So hast thou put our foes to shame,  
And kept our favour'd land.
3. Continue, Lord, our hope to bless ;  
Defend our Monarch's throne ;  
So may our hearts thy name confess,  
And thee our safeguard own.
4. And as thy just and dreadful stroke,  
Did Salem's towers consume ;  
Oh may we fear, lest we provoke  
A deeper, heavier doom.

### HYMN 137. (8.8.6.)

*Prayer for the King and Royal Family.*

1. O LORD ! our gracious Monarch guard,  
And every threatening danger ward  
From his anointed head :  
Bid all his griefs and troubles cease ;  
Thro' paths of righteousness and peace,  
To life eternal lead.
2. Cover his enemies with shame ;  
Defeat their proud malicious aim,  
And make their councils vain :  
Preserve him, Providence divine !  
And let his long illustrious line  
To latest ages reign.
3. Upon him shower thy blessings down ;  
Crown him with grace, with glory crown,  
With meekness, love, and power !  
With wealth, prosperity, and peace  
Our nation and our churches bless,  
Till time shall be no more !

## NATIONAL FAST.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[6.—38, Part 1.—60.—80.]



## HYMN 138. (C. M.)

*Prayer for conversion under judgment.*

1. ALMIGHTY God, before thy throne,  
Thy mourning people bend ;  
'Tis on thy sov'reign grace alone,  
Our humble hopes depend.
2. Tremendous judgments from thy hand  
Thy dreadful power display ;  
Yet mercy spares this guilty land,  
And still we live to pray.
3. Great God, and why is Britain spar'd,  
Ungrateful as we are ?  
Oh ! make thy awful warnings heard,  
While mercy cries, " Forbear."
4. Oh ! turn us, turn us, mighty Lord,  
By thy all powerful grace ;  
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,  
And humbly seek thy face.
5. Then should disease or foes invade,  
We shall not sink in fear ;  
Secure of never failing aid,  
If God, our God, is near.

**HYMN 139.** (L. M.)*God our refuge under public calamities.*

1. **WHILE** thro' our guilty land, O God !  
These awful judgments are abroad ;  
Oh ! whither shall the helpless fly ?  
To whom but thee direct their cry ?
2. Lord, we repent, we weep, we mourn ;  
To our forsaken God we turn :  
Oh ! spare our guilty country, spare  
The church which thou hast planted here.
3. We plead thy grace, indulgent God ;  
We plead thy son's atoning blood ;  
We plead thy gracious promises ;  
And are they unavailing pleas ?
4. These pleas, presented at thy throne,  
Have brought ten thousand blessings down.  
On guilty lands in helpless woe ;  
Let them prevail to save us too.

**HYMN 140.** (C. M.)*For resignation under national judgments.*

1. **LORD** look on all assembl'd here,  
Who in thy presence stand,  
To offer up united prayer,  
For this our sinful land.
2. Great God of hosts, deliv'rance bring,  
Guide those who rule the helm,  
Support the state, preserve the king,  
And spare this guilty realm.

3. But should the dread decree be past,  
And we must feel thy rod,  
May stedfast faith still hold us fast  
To our offended God.
4. Whatever be our destin'd case,  
Accept us in thy Son ;  
Give us thy gospel and thy grace,  
And then thy will be done.

### HYMN 141. (L. M.)

*Confession of Sins—Prayer for the Land.*

1. O ! RIGHTEOUS God, thou judge  
supreme,  
We tremble at thy glorious name ;  
And all our crying guilt we own,  
Humbled before thine awful throne.
2. Our land, which oft thine arm hath sav'd,  
That arm most impiously hath brav'd :  
Our land, which still its God hath lov'd,  
Rebellious to that God hath prov'd.
3. But hast thou not a remnant here,  
Whose souls are fill'd with holy fear ?  
Oh ! bring thy wonted mercy nigh,  
While prostrate at thy feet they lie.
4. Behold their tears, attend their moan ;  
Nor turn away their secret groan :  
To theirs we join our humble prayer—  
Our country shield, our nation spare.

## NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*][18, Part i.—34.—107, Parts ii, iv.—147,  
Part ii.—150.]

## HYMN 142. (8.7.D.)

*Gratitude for National mercies.*

1. LORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,  
Hear us from thy bright abode,  
While our hearts, with deep devotion,  
Own their great and gracious God :  
Now with joy we come before thee,  
Seek thy face—thy mercies sing ;  
Lord of life, and light, and glory,  
Guard thy church, and guide our king.
2. Health and ev'ry needful blessing  
Are thy bounteous gifts alone ;  
Comforts undeserv'd possessing,  
Here we bend before thy throne :  
Young and old do now before thee  
Their united tribute bring ;  
Lord of life, and light, and glory,  
Shield our isle, and save our king.

3. Thee, with humble adoration,  
Lord we praise for mercies past ;  
Still to this most favour'd nation,  
May those mercies ever last :  
Britons, then, shall still before thee  
Songs of ceaseless praises sing :  
Lord of life, and light, and glory,  
Bless thy people—bless our king.

### HYMN 143. (C. M.)

*Praise for National deliverances.*

1. **HELP** us, O Lord ! with grateful minds  
To bow before thy throne ;  
And with united thanks to thee,  
Thy tender mercies own.
2. May we, from fear'd destruction sav'd,  
Our Ebenezer raise,  
And with our hearts, and lives, and tongues,  
Proclaim thy wondrous praise.
3. Hasten the glorious time, foretold  
In thine unerring word ;  
When from the greatest to the least,  
All men shall serve the Lord.
4. No more let nations learning war,  
In hostile rage appear,  
But into plowshares beat their swords,  
To pruning hooks the spear.
5. From Satan's long usurp'd domain,  
A sinful world release ;  
Then with each other all shall dwell  
In universal peace.

## HYMN 144. (L.M.)

*Thanksgiving for peace.*

1. GREAT Ruler of the earth and skies !  
A word of thine Almighty breath  
Can sink the world, or bid it rise ;  
Thy smile is life—thy frown is death !
2. When angry nations rush to arms,  
And rage, and noise, and tumult reign ;  
And war resounds its dire alarms,  
And slaughter dyes the hostile plain :
3. Thy sov'reign eye looks calmly down,  
And marks their course, and bounds  
their power ;  
Thy word the angry nations own,  
And noise and war are heard no more.
4. Thou good, and wise, and righteous Lord,  
All move subservient to thy will ;  
And peace and war await thy word,  
And thy sublime decrees fulfil.
5. To thee we raise our grateful songs,  
Thy kind protection still implore ;  
O may our hearts, and lives, and tongues,  
Confess thy goodness and adore.

## THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[19, Part ii.—23.—25, Part i.—89, Parts ii, iii.  
119, Parts ii, v, vii, viii.—132, Part ii.—138.]



## HYMN 145. (L. M.)

*For the presence of Christ in his house.*

1. JESUS, where'er thy people meet,  
There they behold thy mercy-seat ;  
Where'er they seek thee thou art found,  
And ev'ry place is hallow'd ground.
2. Great shepherd of thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew ;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim,  
The glories of thy saving name.
3. Here may we prove the power of prayer,  
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care ;  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
4. Lord, we are weak, but thou art near,  
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear :  
Oh ! rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make the sinner's heart thine own.



**HYMN 146.** (L. M.)*The Church blessed in a Ministry.*

1. **LORD**, cause thy face on us to shine ;  
Give us thy peace, and seal us thine :  
Teach us to prize the means of grace,  
And love thy earthly dwelling place.
2. May we in truth our sins confess,  
Worship the Lord in holiness ;  
And all thy power and glory see,  
Within thy hallow'd sanctuary.
3. Bless all whose voice salvation brings,  
Who minister in holy things :  
Our bishops, priests, and deacons bless,  
Clothe them with zeal and righteousness.
4. Let many in the judgment day,  
Turn'd from the error of their way,  
Their hope, their joy, their crown appear,  
Save those who preach, and those who hear.

**HYMN 147.** (C. M.)*Before Sermon.*

1. **FULFIL** thy promise, gracious Lord,  
On us assembled here ;  
Send forth thy spirit with thy word,  
And cause the dead to hear.
2. Preserve the power of faith alive,  
In those who love thy name ;  
For sin and satan daily strive,  
To quench the sacred flame.

3. Thy pow'r and mercy first prevail'd  
From death to set us free ;  
And often since our life had fail'd,  
If not renew'd by thee.
4. To thee we seek, to thee we bow,  
To thee for help we call ;  
Our life and resurrection, thou,  
Our hope, our joy, our all.

### HYMN 148. (C. M.)

*Before Sermon.*

1. GLORY to God, who gave the word,  
And bid the preachers cry ;  
Who caus'd his will to be proclaim'd,  
And brought salvation nigh.
2. Lord, ever give us of that bread,  
And grant us ears to hear,  
Hearts to receive the heav'nly seed,  
And bring forth fruit with fear.
3. O may thy word direct our path,  
And guide our fault'ring feet ;  
Direct us in the living way,  
And to thy mercy-seat.
4. O let thy children all be fed  
With thy eternal word ;  
Be wise, and stronger grow thereby,  
Increasing in the Lord.

**HYMN 149.** (L. M.)*Before Sermon.*

1. **THY** presence, gracious God afford,  
Prepare us to receive thy word :  
Now let thy voice engage our ear,  
And faith be mix'd with what we hear.
2. Distracting thoughts and cares remove,  
And fix our hearts and hopes above ;  
With food divine may we be fed,  
And satisfied with living bread.
3. To each thy sacred word apply,  
With sov'reign power and energy ;  
And may we, in thy faith and fear,  
Reduce to practice what we hear.
4. Father, in us thy Son reveal ;  
Teach us to know and do thy will ;  
Thy saving power and love display,  
And guide us to the realms of day.

**HYMN 150.** (C. M.)*Before Sermon.*

1. **LONG** have we sat beneath the sound  
Of thy salvation, Lord ;  
Yet still how weak our faith is found  
To profit by thy word !
2. How cold and feeble is our love  
How negligent our fear ;  
How low our hope of joys above ;  
How few affections there !

3. O God of love ! thy grace impart  
To give thy word success ;  
With power on ev'ry careless heart  
Thy saving truth impress.
4. Direct and keep us in the way  
That leads to joys on high ;  
Where knowledge grows without decay ;  
Where love shall never die.

# HYMN 151. (C. M.)

*Before Sermon.*

1. ALMIGHTY God ! eternal Lord !  
Thy gracious power make known :  
Touch by the virtue of thy word,  
And melt the heart of stone.
2. Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,  
And bid the sleeper rise ;  
And let his guilty conscience dread  
The death that never dies.
3. May we receive the word we hear,  
Each in an honest heart ;  
Lay up the precious treasure there,  
And never with it part.
4. Now let our darkness comprehend  
The light that shines so clear :  
Now the revealing Spirit send,  
And give us ears to hear.

**HYMN 152.** (L. M.)*Before Sermon.*

1. FATHER of mercies ! bow thine ear  
Attentive to our earnest pray'r ;  
We pray for those who plead for thee,  
May they successful pleaders be.
2. Clothe thou with energy divine  
Their words, and let those words be thine ;  
To them thy sacred truth reveal,  
Dispel their fears, inflame their zeal.
3. Teach them to sow the heavenly seed,  
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed ;  
Teach them immortal souls to gain,  
Teach them thy gospel to maintain.
4. Let waiting multitudes around  
Hear from their lips the joyful sound ;  
In humble strains thy grace implore,  
And feel thy Spirit's quick'ning pow'r.

**HYMN 153.** (8.7.4.)*Before Sermon.*

1. COME, thou soul-transforming Spirit !  
Bless the sower and the seed ;  
Let each heart thy grace inherit ;  
Raise the weak, the hungry feed ;  
From the gospel  
Now supply thy people's need.
2. O may all enjoy thy blessing  
Which thy word's design'd to give !  
Let us all, thy love possessing,  
Joyfully thy truth receive ;  
And for ever  
To thy praise and glory live.

**HYMN 154.** (S. M.)*After Sermon.*

1.   HOW welcome is their voice  
     Who speak the Saviour's name ;  
     Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
     And terms of peace proclaim !
2.   How happy are our ears  
     That hear this joyful sound,  
     Which kings and prophets waited for,  
     And sought but never found !
3.   How blessed are our eyes  
     Which see this heavenly light !  
     Prophets and kings desir'd it long,  
     But died without the sight.
4.   Let Christians join their voice,  
     And cheerful notes employ ;  
     Let Jesu's praise inspire their songs,  
     And heathens learn their joy.
5.   The Lord displays his grace  
     Through all the earth abroad ;  
     Let ev'ry nation now behold  
     Their Saviour and their God.

**HYMN 155.** (8.7.)*After Sermon.*

1. PRAISE we Him by whose kind favour,  
     Heav'nly truth has reach'd our ears :  
     May its sweet reviving savour  
     Fill our hearts and calm our fears.

2. Truth—how sacred is the treasure !  
Teach us, Lord, its worth to know :  
Vain's the hope, and short the pleasure,  
Which from other sources flow.
3. What of truth we've now been hearing,  
Fix, O Lord, in ev'ry heart :  
In the day of thine appearing,  
May we share thy people's part.
4. Till thou take us hence for ever,  
Saviour guide us with thine eye ;  
This our aim, our sole endeavour,  
Thine to live, and thine to die.

### HYMN 156. (C. M.)

*After Sermon.*

1. ALMIGHTY God ! thy word is cast  
Like seed into the ground ;  
Now let the dew of heaven descend,  
And righteous fruits abound.
2. Let not the foe of Christ and man  
This holy seed remove ;  
But give it root in every heart,  
To bring forth fruits of love.
3. Let not the world's deceitful cares  
The rising plant destroy ;  
But let it yield, a hundred-fold,  
The fruits of peace and joy.
4. Oft as the precious seed is sown  
Thy quick'ning grace bestow,  
That all, who hear thy message, Lord,  
Its saving power may know.

**HYMN 157.** (C. M.)

*After Sermon.*

1. O GOD ! by whom the seed is given,  
By whom the harvest's blest ;  
Whose word, like manna shower'd from  
heav'n,  
Is treasur'd in our breast.
2. Preserve it from the passing feet,  
And plunderers of the air ;  
The sultry sun's intenser heat,  
And weeds of worldly care.
3. Tho' buried deep, or thinly strown,  
Do thou, thy grace supply ;  
The hope, in earthly furrows sown,  
Shall ripen in the sky.

**HYMN 158.** (C. M.)

*After Sermon.*

1. AGAIN our ears have heard the voice,  
At which the dead shall live :  
Oh may the sound our hearts rejoice,  
And strength immortal give.
2. And have we heard the word with joy ?  
And have we felt its power ?  
To obey thro' grace be our employ ;  
Till life's remotest hour.



**HYMN 159. (P. M.)***After Sermon.*

OF thy love some gracious token  
Grant us, Lord, before we go ;  
Bless the word which has been spoken,  
Life and peace on all bestow ;  
When we join the world again,  
Let our hearts with thee remain :  
Oh direct us,  
And protect us,  
Till we gain the heav'nly store,  
Where thy people want no more.

**HYMN 160. (P. M.)***After Sermon.*

ON what has now been sown,  
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow ;  
The power is thine alone  
To make it spring and grow ;  
O Lord ! th' abundant harvest raise,  
And thou alone shalt have the praise.

**HYMN 161. (L. M.)***Benediction.*

1. THE peace which God alone reveals,  
And by his word of grace imparts,  
Which only the believer feels,  
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts.
2. And may the holy Three in One,  
The Father, Word, and Comforter,  
Pour an abundant blessing down  
On every one assembled here.

## BAPTISM.



## HYMN 162. (S. M.)

*Infant Baptism.*

1. JESUS ! our Lord, and King,  
Whom infidels despise ;  
To Thee our infant race we bring,  
And in thy name baptize.
2. Their nature is impure,  
Corruption dwells within ;  
O let thy blood effect a cure,  
And cleanse away their sin.
3. Behold, our waiting faith  
Upon thy word relies,  
Expecting, as the scripture saith,  
Thy spirit to baptize.
4. All rites and forms are vain  
Without thy special grace :  
O may thy Holy Spirit deign  
To bless our infant race.

**HYMN 163.** (C. M.)

*"Suffer little children to come to me."*

1. BEHOLD ! what condescending love  
Jesus on earth displays ;  
To babes and sucklings he extends  
The riches of his grace.
2. He still the ancient promise keeps  
To our forefathers given ;  
Young children to his arms he takes,  
And calls them heirs of heav'n.
3. " Them suffer to draw near," he cries,  
Nor scorn their humble name ;  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these  
The Lord of angels came.
4. We bring them, Lord, with thankful hearts,  
And yield them up to thee ;  
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,  
Thine may our offspring be.

**HYMN 164.** (C. M.)

*Prayer for a child at his Baptism.*

1. SINCE thou art pleas'd thy saints to own,  
Kind Lord, their children bless ;  
This institution do thou crown  
With tokens of thy grace.
2. Jesus, we lift our souls to thee ;  
Thy Holy Spirit breathe,  
And let this little infant be  
Baptiz'd into thy death.

3. Oh ! let thine unction on *him* rest, or *her*.  
Thy grace *his* soul renew,  
And write within *his* tender breast  
Thy name and nature too.
4. Lord, if thou quickly end *his* days,  
*His* place with thee prepare ;  
Or if thou lengthen out *his* race,  
Continue still thy care.
5. Lord plant us all into thy death,  
That we thy life may prove ;  
Partakers of thy cross beneath,  
And of thy crown above.

## HYMN 165. (C. M.)

*To be used when several children are baptized.*

1. OUR children, Lord, in faith and prayer,  
We now devote to thee ;  
Let them thy cov'nant-mercies share,  
And thy salvation see.
2. Such helpless babes thou didst embrace,  
While dwelling here below :  
To us and ours, O God of grace !  
The same compassion show.
3. In early days their hearts secure,  
From worldly snares we pray ;  
And let them to the end endure,  
In ev'ry righteous way.
4. Grant us before them, Lord, to live,  
In holy faith and fear ;  
And then to heaven our souls remove,  
And bring our children there.

CONFIRMATION,  
OR, THE LAYING ON OF HANDS.

[*Appropriate Psalm.*]

[119, Part ii.]



HYMN 166. (L.M.)

*For those preparing for Confirmation.*

1. LOOK down, O Lord, and on our youth  
Bestow the gift of heav'nly grace;  
And let the seed of sacred truth  
Find in each heart a fruitful place.
2. Soon to appear before thy sight,  
Their vow and promise to renew,  
Prepare them for the solemn rite;  
Bid each his heart and life review.
3. The cross that mark'd their infant brow,  
May it a faithful emblem prove  
That they shall keep that sacred vow,  
And walk as children of thy love.
4. Thy sons and daughters may they be,  
Confirm'd and strengthen'd by thy grace;  
And, safe through life, preserv'd by thee,  
In heav'n behold thee face to face.

**HYMN 167.** (C. M.)

*To be sung by the Candidates for Confirmation.*

1. JESUS, thy servants now behold ;  
Our youthful prayers succeed ;  
Admit us, Lord, within the fold,  
Among thy lambs to feed.
2. Direct us in the narrow way ;  
Oh ! guide our steps therein ;  
And ever turn our eyes away  
From vanity and sin.
3. Instruction to our minds afford,  
And saving grace impart ;  
Give to thy young disciples, Lord,  
An understanding heart.
4. May we the paths of wisdom tread,  
And choose the pleasant road,  
For all its heav'nly precepts lead  
To happiness and God.
5. Incline us daily to receive  
The dictates of thy word,  
And unreservedly to live  
Devoted to the Lord.

**HYMN 168.** (7s.)

*Holy Dedication to God.*

1. PARDON'D thro' redeeming grace,  
In thy blessed Son reveal'd,  
Worshipping before thy face,  
Lord, to thee ourselves we yield.

2. Thou the sacrifice receive,  
Humbly offer'd thro' thy Son ;  
Quicken us in him to live ;  
Lord, in us thy will be done.
3. By the hallow'd outward sign,  
By the cleansing grace within,  
Seal, and make us wholly thine ;  
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.
4. Call'd to bear the christian name,  
May our vows and life accord ;  
And our ev'ry deed proclaim,  
" Holiness unto the Lord !"

### HYMN 169. (C.M.)

*Confirming our Covenant with God.*

1. COME, let us seek the grace divine,  
And all with one accord,  
In a perpetual cov'nant join  
Ourselves to Christ the Lord.
2. Give ourselves up, thro' Jesu's power,  
His name to glorify ;  
And promise, in this sacred hour,  
For God to live and die.
3. The holy covenant we make,  
Be ever kept in mind :  
No more will we our God forsake,  
Nor cast his words behind.
4. We do not on our strength rely,  
But, Lord, to thee we pray ;  
O write our humble names on high,  
And keep us to that day !

## HYMN 170. (L. M.)

*The Holy Resolve.*

1. WHILE others strive and hope in vain,  
Bound to the world, and slaves to sin;  
A nobler toil may I sustain,  
A heav'nly crown and treasure win.
2. May I resolve with all my heart,  
With all my powers to serve the Lord ;  
Nor ever from his law depart,  
Whose service is a rich reward.
3. Be this the purpose of my soul,  
My solemn, fixt, determin'd choice,  
To yield to his supreme control,  
And in his kind commands rejoice.
4. Oh may I never faint and tire,  
Nor wand'ring, leave his sacred ways :  
Great God ! accept my heart's desire,  
And let my life declare thy praise.

## HYMN 171. (L. M.)

*After Confirmation.*

1. O HAPPY day, that fixt my choice,  
Thro' grace, on thee, my Saviour, God !  
Well may my grateful heart rejoice,  
And tell thy goodness all abroad !
2. O happy bond, that seal'd my vows  
To him who merits all my love !  
Here may I dwell within his house,  
Then to his heavenly courts remove.



- 3 Now rest my long-divided heart,  
Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest :  
Freely with all things earthly part,  
With Christ to dwell, with Christ to  
feast.
4. May God, who heard the solemn vow,  
From day to day impart his grace,  
To work obedience in me now,  
And fit me to behold his face.

### HYMN 172. (C. M.)

*Following the example of Christ.*

1. IN duty and in suffering too,  
Lord, we thy steps would trace ;  
As thou hast done, so we would do,  
Depending on thy grace.
2. With earnest zeal 'twas thy delight  
To do thy Father's will ;  
O may that zeal our souls excite  
Thy precepts to fulfil.
3. As one with thee, may holy love  
Through all our conduct shine ;  
And this our lives shall ever prove  
That we, O Lord, are thine.
4. Supported by Almighty grace,  
We'll tread the heavenly road ;  
And still thy sacred footsteps trace,  
And rise to thine abode.

## THE LORD'S SUPPER.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[16, Part i.—26.—28.—96, Version ii.]



## HYMN 173. (L. M.)

*The Lord's Supper.*

1. LORD Jesus! is thy table spread?  
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow?  
Thither be all thy children led,  
And let them all thy goodness know.
2. Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes;  
Memorial of his flesh and blood!  
Blest, who with lively faith partakes  
That sacred cup, that heav'nly food.
3. In faith and love before thy face,  
With thankful hearts let all attend;  
Nor, when we leave this sacred place,  
The pleasure, nor the profit end.
4. That strength and energy afford,  
Which Jesu's blood alone can give;  
That all who thus confess their Lord,  
Henceforth may to thy glory live.

**HYMN 174. (8.7.)***The Lord's Supper.*

1. ISRAEL'S shepherd, guide me, feed me,  
Thro' my pilgrimage below ;  
And beside the waters lead me,  
Where thy flock rejoicing go.
2. O how sweet, how comfortable,  
In the wilderness to see  
Rich provisions, and a table  
Spread for sinners, spread for me !
3. Here thy bounty still partaking,  
In these signs of bread and wine,  
Freely all things else forsaking,  
I behold the Saviour mine.
4. In his bruised body broken,  
In the shedding of his blood,  
See my soul a gracious token,  
Sure and full of ev'ry good.
5. Cleans'd, and wash'd, and freely pardon'd,  
By his matchless love and power ;  
Hear him say (no longer harden'd)  
" Go in peace and sin no more."

**HYMN 175. (L. M.)***Celebration of the death of Christ.*

1. OURS is a rich and royal feast,  
Provided by the King of heaven :  
How privileg'd are they, and blest,  
To whom the bread of life is given !

2. In sacred fellowship we meet,  
To celebrate our Saviour's death ;  
His blood we drink, his flesh we eat ;  
On him we feed by humble faith.
3. The blood he shed supplies a stream,  
That washes all our guilt away ;  
How precious, then, the Lord should seem,  
Whose death we celebrate to-day !
4. On earth his dying love shall be  
Our spring of hope, our theme of joy ;  
And when in heaven our Lord we see,  
His praise shall all our powers employ.

HYMN **176.** (7.7.D.)*Commemorating Christ's death.*

1. LAMB of God, whose dying love  
Thus thy saints recal to mind,  
Hear us, bless us from above,  
Let us all thy mercy find :  
Let thy blood, by faith applied,  
Ev'ry sinner's pardon seal ;  
All in thee be justified ;  
Ev'ry soul thy comfort feel.
2. By thine agony of pain,  
By thy precious blood we pray ;  
Cleanse our hearts from ev'ry stain,  
Take our load of guilt away :  
Burst our bonds and set us free,  
Bid our fear and sorrow cease ;  
O remember Calvary !  
Saviour ! bid us go in peace.

**HYMN 177. (C.M.)***Do this in remembrance of me.*

1. **ACCORDING** to thy gracious word,  
In meek humility,  
This will I do, my dying Lord,  
I will remember thee.
2. Thy body broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be ;  
Thy testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember thee ?
3. Can I Gethsemane forget ?  
Or there thy conflict see,  
Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
And not remember thee ?
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God ! my sacrifice,  
I must remember thee.
5. Remember thee, and all thy pains,  
And all thy love to me !  
Yes, while a pulse or breath remains,  
Will I remember thee.

**HYMN 178. (C.M.)***Spiritual Food.*

1. O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,  
Thy presence may we feel ;  
And thus, inspir'd with holy fear,  
Before thine altar kneel.

2. Here may thy faithful people know,  
The blessings of thy love ;  
The streams that thro' the desert flow,  
The manna from above.
3. We come, obedient to thy word,  
To feast on heav'nly food ;  
Our meat, the body of the Lord ;  
Our drink, his precious blood.
4. Thus may we all thy words obey ;  
For we, O God, are thine ;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renew'd with strength divine.

### HYMN 179. (L.M.)

*The right use of the Holy Communion.*

1. **THUS** we confess the Saviour's love,  
His last command we thus obey,  
Who came in mercy from above,  
And died to take our guilt away.
2. May we with joy that love adore,  
Which sav'd us from eternal pain ;  
How deep the woe for us he bore !  
How vast the bliss thro' him we gain !
3. And did he pay the costly price,  
Our captive spirits to redeem ?  
Henceforth, a living sacrifice,  
O let us yield ourselves to him !

**HYMN 180.** (S.M.)*The Lord's Supper.*

1. JESUS invites his saints  
To meet around his board ;  
Here pardon'd sinners meet and hold  
Communion with their Lord.
2. Here we survey that love,  
Which spoke in ev'ry breath,  
Which crown'd each action of his life,  
And triumph'd in his death.
3. Here let our powers unite,  
His glorious name to raise :  
And holy joy fill ev'ry mind,  
And ev'ry voice be praise.

**HYMN 181.** (C.M.)*Remembrance of Christ.*

1. IF human kindness meets return,  
And owns the grateful tie ?  
If tender thoughts within us burn  
To feel a friend is nigh ?
2. Oh ! shall not warmer accents tell,  
The gratitude we owe  
To him who died our fears to quell,  
And save from endless woe ?
3. While yet in anguish he survey'd  
Those pangs he would not flee,  
What love his latest words display'd !  
" Meet, and remember me ! "

4. Remember thee ! thy death, thy shame,  
 Our sinful hearts to share ;  
 O mem'ry ! leave no other name  
 So deeply graven there.

### HYMN 182. (8.8.8.)

*Admission to the Sacrament after Confirmation.*

1. LORD, shall thy children come to thee ?  
 A boon of love divine we seek.  
 Brought to thy arms in infancy,  
 Ere heart could feel or tongue could  
     speak,  
 Thy children pray for grace that they  
 May come themselves to thee this day.
2. Lord, shall we come ? and come again,  
 Oft as we see this table spread,  
 And tokens of thy dying pain,—  
 The wine poured out, the broken bread ?  
 Bless, bless, O Lord, thy children's prayer  
 That they may come and find thee there.
3. Lord, shall we come ? come yet again ?  
 Thy children ask one blessing more,  
 To come, not now alone, but then,  
 When life and death and time are o'er,  
 Then, there to come, O Lord, and be  
 Confirm'd in heaven, confirm'd by thee.

### HYMN 183. (C.M.)

*After a Sacramental Sermon.*

1. THE King of heaven prepares a feast,  
 The supper of the Lord,  
 Not Paradise, with all its joys,  
 Could such delight afford.



2. Pardon and peace to dying men,  
And endless life are given ;  
And the rich blood that Jesus shed  
To raise the soul to heav'n.
3. Yet are his house and heart so large,  
That millions more may come ;  
Nor could the wide o'erspreading world,  
O'erfill the spacious room.
4. All things are ready ; come away,  
Nor weak excuses frame ;  
Crowd to your places at the feast,  
And bless the Saviour's name.

### HYMN 184. (C.M.)

*The virtue of Christ's blood.*

1. THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,  
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,  
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day ;  
And there may I, as vile as he  
Wash all my sins away.
3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransom'd church of God  
Be sav'd to sin no more.
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

## MARRIAGE.

"MARRIAGE IS HONOURABLE IN ALL."



## HYMN 185. (C. M.)

*Marriage.*

1. SINCE Jesus freely did appear,  
    To grace a marriage feast,  
O Lord! we ask thy presence here;  
    Be thou our glorious guest.
2. Upon thy servants, Lord, look down,  
    Who now have join'd their hands;  
Their union with thy favour crown,  
    And bless their nuptial bands.
3. With gifts of grace their hearts endow,  
    Of all rich dowries best;  
Their substance bless, and peace bestow,  
    To sweeten all the rest.
4. In purest love their souls unite,  
    That they with christian care  
May make domestic burdens light,  
    And ever live in prayer.

## BURIALS.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[39.—49.—90.—103, Part iii. Version ii.]



## HYMN 186. (P.M.)

*The dying Christian to his Soul.*

1. VITAL spark of heavenly flame !  
Quit, O quit this mortal frame !  
Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying,  
Oh ! the pain, the bliss of dying :  
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,  
And let me languish into life.
2. Hark ! they whisper—angels say,  
“ Sister spirit, come away ! ”  
What is this absorbs me quite ?  
Steals my senses, shuts my sight ?  
Drowns my spirit, draws my breath ?  
Tell me, my soul, can this be death ?
3. The world recedes !—it disappears !—  
Heaven opens on my eyes ! my ears  
With sounds seraphic ring :  
Lend, lend your wings ! I mount ! I fly !  
O grave ! where is thy victory ?  
O death ! where is thy sting ?

**HYMN 187. (7s.D.)***The dying Believer to his Soul.*

1. **DEATHLESS** principle, arise !  
 Soar, thou native of the skies !  
 Pearl of price, by Jesus bought,  
 To his glorious likeness wrought,  
 Go, to shine before his throne,  
 Deck his mediatorial crown ;  
 Go, his triumphs to adorn,  
 Made for God, to God return.
2. Is thy earthly house distrest,  
 Willing to retain its guest ?  
 'Tis not thou, but it must die—  
 Fly, celestial tenant, fly !  
 Burst thy shackles, drop thy clay,  
 Sweetly breathe thyself away ;  
 Singing, to thy crown remove,  
 Swift of wing and fir'd with love !
3. Shudder not to pass the stream ;  
 Venture all thy care on him ;  
 Him whose dying love and power  
 Still'd its tossing, hush'd its roar ;  
 Safe is the expanded wave,  
 Gentle as the summer's eve ;  
 Not one object of his care,  
 Ever suffer'd shipwreck there.

**HYMN 188. (C. M.)***Reflections on Mortality.*

1. **BENEATH** our feet and o'er our head,  
 Is equal warning given ;  
 Beneath us lie the countless dead,  
 Above us is the heaven.

2. Death rides on every passing breeze,  
He lurks in every flower ;  
Each season has its own disease,  
Its peril every hour !
3. Our eyes have seen the rosy light  
Of youth's soft cheek decay ;  
And death descend, in sudden night  
On manhood's middle day.
4. Our eyes have seen the steps of age,  
Halt feebly to the tomb ;  
And yet shall earth our hearts engage,  
And dreams of days to come ?
5. Turn, mortal, turn ! thy danger know  
Where'er thy foot can tread ;  
The earth rings hollow from below,  
And warns thee of her dead.

### HYMN 189. (L. M.)

*The dead are not lost, but gone before.*

1. SAY, why should friendship grieve for those  
Who safe arrive on Canaan's shore ?  
Releas'd from all their hurtful foes,  
They are not lost, but gone before,
2. How many painful days on earth,  
Their fainting spirits number'd o'er !  
Now they enjoy a heavenly birth,  
They are not lost, but gone before.
3. Dear is the spot where Christians sleep,  
And sweet the strain which angels pour,  
Oh ! why should we in anguish weep ?  
They are not lost, but gone before.

4. Secure from ev'ry mortal care,  
By sin and sorrow vex'd no more,  
Eternal happiness they share,  
Who are not lost, but gone before.
5. On Jordan's bank whene'er we come,  
And hear the swelling waters roar,  
Jesus, convey us safely home,  
To friends not lost, but gone before.

## HYMN 190. (L. M.)

*Man a Pilgrim on Earth.*

1. O LET me, heavenly Lord, extend  
My view to life's approaching end !  
What are my days ? A span their line—  
And what my age compared with thine ?
2. Our life advancing to a close,  
While yet its earliest dawn it knows,  
Swift thro' an empty shade we run,  
And vanity and man are one.
3. O ! how thy chastisements impair  
The human form, however fair !  
How frail the strongest frame we see,  
If thou its mortal doom decree !
4. God of our fathers ! here as they  
We walk, the pilgrims of a day :  
As transient guests, thy works admire,  
And instant to our home retire.
5. Spare me a little while, O spare !  
And nature's failing strength repair ;  
Ere, life's short circuit wander'd o'er,  
I perish, and am seen no more.

**HYMN 191. (C.M.)***Life, and its issues.*

1. THEE we adore, eternal name,  
And humbly own to thee  
How feeble is our mortal frame,  
What dying worms are we.
2. The year rolls round, and steals away  
The breath that first it gave ;  
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,  
We're trav'ling to the grave.
3. Dangers stand thick thro' all the ground,  
To push us to the tomb ;  
And fierce diseases wait around,  
To hurry mortals home.
4. Infinite joy, or endless woe,  
Attend on ev'ry breath ;  
And yet how unconcern'd we go  
Upon the brink of death.
5. Teach us, O blessed Lord ! to run,  
In faith, life's dang'rous road ;  
And, thro' the grace of Christ thy Son  
To rise to thee our God.

**HYMN 192. (C. M.)***The death and burial of a Saint.*

1. WHY do we mourn departed friends,  
Or shake at death's alarms ?  
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends  
To call them to his arms.

2. Why should we tremble to convey  
     Their bodies to the tomb ?  
     Since there the dear Redeemer lay,  
     And cheer'd its dreary gloom ?
3. The graves of all his saints he bless'd,  
     And soften'd ev'ry bed ;  
     Where should the dying members rest,  
     But with the dying head ?
4. Thence he arose ascending high,  
     And show'd our feet the way ;  
     Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,  
     At the great rising day.

### HYMN 193. (L. M.)

#### *The Death-bell.*

1. OFT as the bell, with solemn toll,  
     Speaks the departure of a soul,  
     Let each one ask himself, " am I  
     Prepar'd should I be call'd to die ?"
2. Only this frail and fleeting breath,  
     Preserves me from the jaws of death ;  
     Soon as it fails, at once I'm gone,  
     And plung'd into a world unknown.
3. Then, leaving all I lov'd below,  
     To God's tribunal I must go ;  
     Must hear the judge pronounce my fate,  
     And fix my everlasting state.
4. Lord Jesus, help me now to flee,  
     And seek my hope alone in thee :  
     Apply thy blood, thy Spirit give,  
     Subdue my sin, and let me live.



**HYMN 194. (7.7.7.)***A Funeral Hymn.*

1. JESUS! by thy Spirit seal'd,  
Earnest of our rest above,  
By celestial manna fed,  
Fruit of thine eternal love ;  
May we go from grace to grace,  
Till we see thee face to face!
2. Tho' bereav'd of friends we mourn,  
As afflicted pilgrims here ;  
And with bitter anguish pierc'd,  
O'er their graves we shed the tear ;  
Jesu's love and sympathy,  
Still the mourner's deepest sigh.
3. As through changing scenes of life,  
To our rest we pass along ;  
On the mount, or in the vale,  
Sing the happy pilgrim's song :  
Nor suspend the lyre of praise,  
E'en on Jordan's willow trees.
4. What tho' deep the waters roll,  
Jesus will extend his arms,  
Bear us safely through the flood,  
Whisper peace 'mid all alarms ;  
And unveil to faith's bright eye,  
Canaan's lovely scenery !
5. There no more his praise we'll lisp,  
In a feeble house of clay ;  
Oft deprest and cold in heart,  
But resound the victor's lay ;  
Swell on high the tide of praise,  
Rob'd in glory's brightest rays !

## PUBLIC CHARITIES.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[41.—112.]



## HYMN 195. (C. M.)

*Compassion for the Poor.—Infirmary.*

1. FATHER of mercies ! send thy grace  
All powerful from above,  
To form in our obedient souls  
The image of thy love.
2. O may our sympathizing breast,  
That gen'rous pleasure know,  
Freely to share in others' joy,  
And weep for others' woe.
3. Whene'er the helpless sons of grief,  
In low distress are laid,  
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,  
And swift our hands to aid.
4. So Jesus look'd on dying men,  
Enthron'd above the skies ;  
And when he saw their lost estate,  
Felt his compassion rise.
5. Since Christ, to save our guilty souls,  
On wings of mercy flew ;  
We whom the Saviour thus hath lov'd,  
Should love each other too.

**HYMN 196.** (L. M.)*On relieving the poor.*

1. **TEACH** us, O Lord ! with cheerful heart,  
As thou hast bless'd our various store,  
From our abundance to impart,  
A lib'ral portion to the poor.
2. To thee our all devoted be,  
In whom we breathe, and move, and live,  
Freely we have receiv'd from thee,  
Freely may we rejoice to give.
3. And while we thus obey thy word,  
And ev'ry call of want relieve,  
Oh ! may we find it, gracious Lord,  
More bless'd to give than to receive.

**HYMN 197.** (C. M. D.)*Charity blest to the giver.*

1. **BLEST** is the man, whose soft'ning heart  
Can feel another's pain ;  
To whom the supplicating eye,  
Is never rais'd in vain.  
Whose breast with gen'rous warmth  
expands,  
A brother's woe to feel ;  
And melts with pity o'er the wound,  
He wants the power to heal.
2. Peace which the world can never know,  
Our God to him will give,  
Who thus shall tread the Saviour's steps,  
And to his glory live :

To him protection shall be shown ;  
And mercy from above  
Shall rest on all who thus fulfil,  
The perfect law of love.

### HYMN 198. (C. M.)

*After collection for any charity.*

1. LORD, when our off'rings we present  
Before thy gracious throne,  
We but return what thou hast lent,  
And give thee of thine own.
2. Ourselves, our all, to thee we owe,  
To us thou'rt ever kind ;  
And, while we of thy gifts bestow,  
Give thou the willing mind.
3. The power and willingness to give  
Alike proceed from thee ;  
Debtors we are, and, while we live,  
Debtors shall ever be.
4. O Lord ! our contributions bless,  
For their appointed end,  
And crown with happiest success,  
The cause that we befriend.

### HYMN 199. (L. M.)

*Relief to the distressed.*

1. HELP us, O Lord ! thy yoke to wear,  
Delighting in thy perfect will ;  
Each other's burdens learn to bear,  
And thus thy law of love fulfil.

2. Who sparingly his seed bestows,  
He sparingly shall also reap ;  
But whoso plentifully sows,  
The plenteous sheaves his hand shall  
heap.
3. Teach us, with glad and cheerful heart,  
As thou hast bless'd our various store  
From our abundance to impart  
A liberal portion to the poor.
4. To thee our all devoted be,  
In whom we breathe, and move, and live:  
Freely we have received from thee ;  
Freely may we rejoice to give.
5. And while we thus obey thy word,  
And every call of want relieve,  
Oh ! may we find it, gracious Lord !  
More bless'd to give than to receive.

### HYMN 200. (C.M.)

*District visiting, or Clothing Society.*

1. HIGH on a throne of light, O Lord !  
Dost thou exalted shine !  
What can our poverty bestow,  
Since the whole world is thine ?
2. But thou hast brethren here below,  
Partakers of thy grace,  
Whose humble names thou wilt confess  
Before thy Father's face.
3. In them, thou may'st be cloth'd and fed,  
And visited, and cheer'd ;  
And in their accents of distress,  
Our Saviour's voice be heard.

4. Whate'er our willing hands can give,  
Lord at thy feet we lay ;  
Grace will the humble gift receive,  
And grace at length repay.

### HYMN 201. (L.M.)

*Bible Society.*

1. OH ! send God's holy book where'er  
Or winds can waft, or waters bear ;  
Let India's sons its page revere,  
Let Afric's land the blessing share.
2. Send it to where, expanded wide,  
The south sea rolls its farthest tide,  
To ev'ry island's distant shore  
Make known the Saviour's grace and pow'r.
3. Send it to ev'ry dungeon's gloom,  
Send it to ev'ry poor man's room ;  
Nor cease the woe-worn to befriend,  
Nor cease the heavenly gift to send.
4. May ev'ry suff'ring child of woe  
Its truth believe, its comforts know ;  
May ev'ry hand the treasure hold,  
And error's cloud away be roll'd.
5. O Holy Ghost ! who gave the word,  
With thine own truth thy light afford,  
Give thou the quick'ning, saving, power,  
On all the earth thy blessings shower.

## MISSIONARY HYMNS.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*][HEATHEN.—18, Part iii.—22, Part ii.—45.—67.  
72, Part ii.—87.—98, Part i.][JEWS.—68, Part iv.—79.—102, Part i.—106,  
Part ii.—137.]

## HYMN 202. (S.M.)

*Missionaries sent forth.*

1. YE messengers of Christ,  
His sov'reign will obey :  
Arise and follow where he leads,  
And peace attend your way.
2. The Master, whom ye serve,  
Will needful strength bestow :  
Depending on his promis'd aid,  
With holy courage go.
3. Mountains shall sink to plains,  
And hell in vain oppose,  
The cause is God's, and must prevail,  
Though mighty be its foes.
4. Your Saviour's gracious voice,  
Assures you full success :  
He calls you to the hallow'd work,  
And he your cause will bless.

## HYMN 203. (L. M.)

*Prayer for Missionaries.*

1. MARK'D as the purpose of the skies,  
His promise meets our anxious eyes,  
That heathen lands the Lord shall know,  
And warm with faith each bosom glow.
2. E'en now the hallow'd scenes appear,  
E'en now unfolds the promis'd year;  
Lo! distant shores his heralds trace,  
And swell the tidings of his grace.
3. 'Mid burning climes and frozen plains,  
Where Pagan darkness brooding reigns;  
Lord, mark their steps, their fears subdue,  
And nerve their arm, and clear their view.
4. When worn by toil their spirits fail,  
Bid them the glorious future hail;  
Bid them the crown of life survey,  
And onward urge in faith their way.

## HYMN 204. (L. M.)

*Missionary Hymn.*

1. ETERNAL Lord! from land to land,  
Shall echo thine all-glorious Name;  
Till kingdoms bow at thy command,  
And every lip thy praise proclaim.
2. Exalted high, on every shore,  
The banner of the Cross, unfurl'd,  
Shall summon thousands to adore,  
The Saviour of a ransom'd world.



3. Thousands shall join thy pilgrim-band,  
And, by that sacred standard led,  
Press forward to Immanuel's land,  
Nor fear the thorny path to tread.
4. Triumphant over every foe,  
Their ransom'd numbers shall move on,  
To that blest world where sin or woe,  
Shall never mingle with their song.

### HYMN 205. (8.7.4.)

*Glory of the Christian Church.*

1. JESUS, refuge of thy people,  
Let thy Majesty appear ;  
All thy foes have sunk before thee ;  
Now thy throne triumphant rear :  
Long expected ;  
Lo ! the great salvation near.
2. From the lands, the night of ages  
Rolls its gloomy veil away ;  
Round the earth the dawning glory  
Rises to eternal day :  
Heavenly blessings  
God bestows in rich display.
3. Death is swallow'd up in triumph ;  
Sion's mourners weep no more ;  
Joy and honour crown her people,  
Long oppress'd and scorn'd before :  
Faithful Saviour !  
All shall now thy name adore.

**HYMN 206.** (L. M.)*For success to Missionary labours.*

1. HEAR, Saviour! from thy glorious throne,  
And send thy servants to proclaim  
Salvation to a world undone,  
And sound thro' all the earth thy name.
2. Oh! bless their labours who invite  
The wand'ring, wretched outcasts home;  
And let thy sov'reign spirit's might  
Compel the heathen world to come.
3. From Afric's wide and burning sands,  
From Asia's mild, resplendent sky,  
Let converts, from all heathen lands,  
As doves unto their windows fly.
4. With Europe let them join to bless  
Thy saving name, thy praise prolong;  
And Islands of the Southern Seas  
Join, with America, the song.

**HYMN 207.** (8.7.4.)*The spread of the Gospel.*

1. O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,  
Look, my soul, be still and gaze;  
All the promises do travail,  
With a glorious day of grace.  
Bless'd jubilee!  
Let thy glorious morning dawn.
2. Let the Indian, let the negro,  
Let the rude barbarian see,  
That divine and glorious conquest,  
Once obtain'd on Calvary.  
Let the gospel  
Loud resound from pole to pole.

3. Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,  
Grant them, Lord, thy glorious light,  
And from eastern coast to western,  
Let the morning chase the night :  
And redemption  
Freely purchas'd, win the day.
4. Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,  
Win and conquer, never cease,  
So Immanuel's fair dominions,  
Shall extend and still increase,  
Till the kingdoms  
Of the world are all his own.

### HYMN 208. (L. M.)

*Result of Missionary Labours.*

1. BEHOLD th' expected time draw near,  
The shades disperse, the dawn appear !  
Behold the wilderness assume  
The beauteous tints of Eden's bloom !
2. Events with prophecies conspire  
To raise our faith, our zeal to fire :  
The rip'ning fields, already white,  
Present a harvest to the sight.
3. Come, let us, with a grateful heart,  
In the blest labour share a part ;  
Our prayers and off'rings gladly bring,  
To aid the triumph of our king.
4. Let us improve the heavenly gale,  
Spread to each breeze our hoisted sail ;  
Till north and south, and east and west,  
Shall be with his salvation blest.

5. Where'er thy hand hath spread the skies,  
Sweet incense to thy name shall rise ;  
And slave and freeman, Greek and Jew,  
By sov'reign grace be form'd anew.

HYMN 209. (L. M.)

*The Glory of the Latter Day.*

1. ARISE, arise, with joy survey  
The glory of the latter day ;  
Already is the dawn begun  
Which marks at hand a rising sun.
2. " Behold the way !" ye heralds cry ;  
Spare not, but lift your voices high ;  
Convey the sound from pole to pole,  
" Glad tidings" to the captive soul.
3. " Behold the way to Zion's hill,  
Where Israel's God delights to dwell !  
He fixes there his lofty throne,  
And calls the sacred place his own."
4. The north gives up ; the south no more  
Keeps back her consecrated store ;  
From east to west the message runs,  
And both the Indies yield their sons.
5. Auspicious dawn, thy rising ray  
With joy we view, and hail the day :  
Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
And fill the world with glad surprise.

## HYMN 210. (7.6.D.)

*Missionary Hymn.*

1. FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand ;  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.
2. What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though ev'ry prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile ;  
In vain with lavish kindness,  
The gifts of God are strown,  
The heathen, in his blindness,  
Bows down to wood and stone.
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high ;  
Shall we, to men benighted,  
The lamp of life deny ?  
Salvation ! oh, salvation !  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's name.
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spread from pole to pole ;  
Till o'er our ransom'd nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

**HYMN 211. (8.7.4.)***The Light to lighten the Gentiles.*

1. O'ER the realms of Pagan darkness,  
Let the eye of pity gaze ;  
See the kindreds of the people,  
Lost in sin's bewildering maze :  
Darkness brooding,  
On the face of all the earth.
2. Light of them that sit in darkness,  
Rise and shine, thy blessings bring :  
Light to lighten all the gentiles !  
Rise with healing in thy wing :  
To thy brightness  
Let all kings and nations come.
3. May the heathen, now adoring  
Idol-gods of wood and stone,  
Come, and worshipping before him,  
Serve the living God alone :  
Let thy glory  
Fill the earth, as floods the sea.
4. Thou to whom all power is given,  
Speak the word ;—at thy command  
Let the company of preachers  
Spread thy name from land to land :  
Lord, be with them,  
· Always to the end of time.

**HYMN 212. (C. M.)***Prayer for the spread of the Gospel.*

1. JESUS, immortal King, arise !  
Assume, assert, thy sway ;  
Till earth, subdued, its tribute brings,  
And distant lands obey.

2. Ride forth, victorious conqu'ror, ride,  
Till all thy foes submit;  
And all the powers of hell resign,  
Their trophies at thy feet.
3. Send forth thy word, and let it fly  
This spacious earth around;  
Till ev'ry soul beneath the sun,  
Shall hear the joyful sound.
4. O may the great Redeemer's name  
Thro' ev'ry clime be known!  
And heathen gods like Dagon fall,  
And Jesus reign alone.
5. From sea to sea, from shore to shore,  
May Jesus be ador'd;  
And earth, with all her millions, shout  
Hosannas to the Lord.

### HYMN 213. (L.M.)

*For the extension of Christ's kingdom.*

1. OH! may the Spirit from on high  
Kindle the fire of Christian love;  
And may the saints' united cry  
Speed swiftly to the throne above.
2. Now do we lift imploring hearts,  
To thee, our Father and our God;  
Bless with thy truth earth's darkest parts,  
And send thy gospel all abroad.
3. Thy people wait expectant, Lord,  
Messiah's triumphs now to see;  
Speak but thy light-imparting word,  
And error's darkest night shall flee.

4. Gird on thy sword, most mighty Prince,  
And ride in prosperous majesty ;  
Thy piercing truths shall soon convince  
And bend the people's hearts to thee.

### HYMN 214. (8. 7.)

*Conversion of Jews and Gentiles.*

1. ZION'S King shall reign victorious ;  
All the earth shall own his sway ;  
He will make his kingdom glorious ;  
He shall reign in endless day.
2. Nations, now from God estranged,  
Then shall see a glorious light ;  
Night to day shall then be changed,  
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.
3. Then shall Israel, long dispersed,  
Mourning seek their Lord and God ;  
Look on him whom once they pierced,  
Own and kiss the chast'ning rod.
4. Mighty King, thine arm revealing,  
Now thy glorious cause maintain ;  
Bring the nations help and healing,  
Make them subject to thy reign.

### HYMN 215. (L. M.)

*Conversion of Jews and Gentiles.*

1. ARM of the Lord, awake, awake,  
Put on thy strength, the nations shake ;  
And let the world adoring see  
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.



2. Say to the heathen, from thy throne,  
"I am Jehovah, God alone :"  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.
3. Arm of the Lord, thy pow'r extend :  
Let Mahomet's imposture end ;  
Break superstition's papal chain,  
And the proud scoffer's rage restrain.
4. Let Zion's time of favour come :  
O bring the tribes of Israel home !  
And let our wond'ring eyes behold,  
Gentiles and Jews in Jesu's fold.
5. Almighty God, thy grace proclaim  
In ev'ry clime, of ev'ry name ;  
Let adverse pow'rs before thee fall,  
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

### HYMN 216. (L.M.)

*For the Conversion of the Jews.*

1. OH ! why should Israel's sons, once blest,  
Still roam the scorning world around ;  
Disown'd of heaven, by man oppress,  
Outcasts from Sion's hallow'd ground !
2. O God of Israel, rend in twain  
The vail which hides their Shiloh's light ;  
The sever'd olive branch again,  
To its own parent stock unite.
3. While Judah views his birthright gone,  
With contrite shame his bosom move,  
The Saviour he denied to own,  
The Lord he crucified to love.

4. Haste, glorious day, expected long,  
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall  
raise ;  
With eager feet one temple throng ;  
One God with mutual rapture praise.

### HYMN 217. (P.M.)

*The Restoration of Israel.*

1. On the mountain's top appearing,  
Lo ! the sacred herald stands ;  
Welcome news to Zion bearing,  
Zion, long in hostile lands :  
Mourning captive !  
God himself will loose thy bands.
2. Lo ! thy sun is ris'n in glory ;  
God himself appears thy friend ;  
All thy foes shall flee before thee ;  
Here their boasted triumphs end :  
Great deliv'rance  
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
3. Enemies no more shall trouble ;  
All thy warfare now is past ;  
For thy shame shall joy be double ;  
Days of peace are come at last :  
All thy conflicts  
End in everlasting rest.

### HYMN 218. (L.M.)

*Restoration of Israel.*

1. THE Lord will not forget the grace  
Reserv'd for faithful Abraham's race ;  
His love their wand'rings shall restore,  
And guide them that they stray no more.

- 2 Israel ! 'tis thine accepted day ;  
Thy God, himself, prepares the way ;  
Behold his ensign from afar !  
Behold the light of Jacob's star !
3. That star, which once o'er Bethlehem rose,  
A token on thy mountains glows :  
The morn of earth's blest jubilee,  
Now sheds its early light on thee.
4. And thou Redeemer ! on thy throne,  
Still call that ancient church thine own.  
From prostrate Judah's ruins raise,  
A living temple to thy praise.

### HYMN 219. (L. M.)

*Prayer for the Restoration of the Jews.*

1. ARISE, great God, and let thy grace  
Shed its glad beams on Israel's race ;  
Restore the long-lost scatter'd band,  
And call them to the promis'd land.
2. Their mis'ry let thy mercy heal ;  
Their trespass hide ; their mercy seal ;  
O God of Israel ! hear their prayer,  
And grant them still thy love to share.
3. How long shall Jacob's offspring prove,  
The vast suspension of thy love ?  
Say, shall thy wrath perpetual burn,  
And wilt thou ne'er appeas'd return ?
4. Thy quick'ning Spirit now impart,  
And wake to joy each grateful heart ;  
While Israel's rescued tribes in thee  
Their bliss and full salvation see.

## HYMN 220. (L.M.)

*Prayer for the Conversion of the Jews.*

1. GREAT God of Abra'am, hear our prayer,  
Let Abra'am's seed thy mercy share ;  
Oh ! may they now at length return,  
And look on Him they pierc'd, and mourn.
2. Remember Jacob's flock of old ;  
Bring home the wand'ers to thy fold ;  
Remember too thy promis'd word,  
" Israel at last shall seek the Lord."
3. Lord, put thy law within their hearts,  
And write it in their inward parts :  
The veil of darkness rend in two,  
Which hides Messiah from their view.
4. Oh ! haste the day, foretold so long,  
When Jew and Greek (a glorious throng,)  
One house shall seek, one prayer shall pour,  
And one Redeemer shall adore.

## HYMN 221. (8.8.6.)

*Sung by Converted Jews.*

1. LONG has the harp of Judah hung  
Neglected, broken, and unstrung,  
Beneath the willow's shade ;  
Whilst Israel's solitary bands  
By foreign streams, thro' foreign lands,  
In saddest mood have stray'd.

2. But since our God reveals his face,  
And smiles upon his chosen race,  
We'll take our harps again :  
Tun'd as in former days,  
To notes of gratitude and praise,  
We'll strike a joyful strain.
3. Our songs shall be of Jesu's love,  
Who left his glorious throne above,  
To bear our guilt and shame ;  
The Eternal, Uncreated Word,  
Both David's Son and David's Lord,  
Jehovah is his name !
4. So vast the theme, it might inspire  
An angel's song, a seraph's lyre,  
Such wondrous grace to tell ;  
Wake, harp of Judah, bear the sound  
Far as creation's utmost bound,  
All hail Immanuel !

### HYMN 222. (L.M.)

*The universal Kingdom of Christ.*

1. LORD Jesus ! let thy kingdom come :  
Then sin and hell's terrific gloom  
Shall, at thy brightness flee away—  
The dawn of an eternal day.
2. Then shall thy lofty praise resound  
On Afric's shores, through India's ground ;  
And Islands of the Southern Sea  
Shall stretch their eager arms to Thee.

3. Then shall the Jew and Gentile meet  
In pure devotion at thy feet ;  
And earth shall yield Thee, as thy due,  
Her fulness and her glory too.
4. Oh, that from Britain now may shine  
This heavenly light, this truth divine ;  
Till the whole universe shall be  
But one great Temple, Lord, for Thee.

### HYMN 223. (L. M.)

*The duty of Missionary labours.*

1. AND have we heard the joyful sound ?  
Have we the only Saviour found ?  
And shall we not to all proclaim  
His boundless grace, his mighty name ?
2. Hath God to us his glory shewn,  
Oh ! not for merits of our own !  
And shall not love constrain our heart,  
This blessed knowledge to impart ?
3. O Saviour, who for all hast died !  
Be thou our teacher, help, and guide ;  
Inflame our hearts with christian love,  
And bless our labours from above.
4. Send forth thy light ; display thy power ;  
Let all confess ; let all adore ;  
In ev'ry land thy word be sown ;  
By ev'ry soul thy truth be known.

## SECOND ADVENT,

OR THE GLORIOUS APPEARING OF CHRIST:—RESUR-  
RECTION OF THE DEAD—LAST JUDGMENT.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[9, Part ii.—18, Part ii.—50.—72, Part i.—96,  
Version ii.—97, Part i.—98, Part ii.—99.]



## HYMN 224. (8.7.4.)

*Lo! He cometh with his holy Angels.*

1. LO! He comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favour'd sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending,  
Swell the triumphs of his train:  
Hallelujah!  
Christ is come to earth again!
2. Every eye shall now behold him,  
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;  
They who set at nought and sold him,  
Pierced, and nail'd him to the tree;  
Deeply wailing  
Shall the true Messiah see!
3. When the solemn trump has sounded!  
Heaven and earth shall flee away!  
All who hate him, must confounded  
Hear the summons of that day!  
Come to judgment!  
Come to judgment! come away!

4. Now redemption long expected  
 See in solemn pomp appear !  
 All his saints, by men rejected,  
 Rise to meet him in the air :  
 Hallelujah !  
 See the day of God appear !

### HYMN 225. (8.7.7.)

*The Saints hail the appearing of Christ.*

1. WELCOME sight!—the Lord descending,  
 Jesus in the clouds appears ;  
 Lo ! the Saviour comes intending  
 Now to dry his people's tears ;  
 Lo ! the Saviour comes to reign,  
 Welcome to his waiting train.
2. Long they mourn'd their absent master—  
 Long they felt like men forlorn ;  
 Bid the seasons fly still faster,  
 While they sigh'd for his return :  
 Lo ! the period comes at last,  
 All their sorrows now are past.
3. Happy people—grace unbounded—  
 Grace alone exalts you thus ;  
 Be asham'd and be confounded ;  
 Sing for ever—" Not to us,  
 " Not to us be glory given ;  
 " Glory to the God of heaven."

### HYMN 226. (C. M.)

*The Redeemer coming with clouds.*

1. TO him that lov'd the souls of men,  
 And wash'd us in his blood,  
 To royal honours rais'd our head,  
 And made us priests to God.



2. To him let ev'ry tongue be praise,  
And ev'ry heart be love,  
All grateful honours paid on earth,  
And nobler songs above.
3. Behold, on flying clouds he comes !  
His saints shall bless the day ;  
While they that pierc'd him sadly mourn,  
In anguish and dismay.
4. I am the first, and I the last,  
Time centres all in me ;  
Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,  
And evermore shall be.

### HYMN 227. (P.M.)

*The midnight cry.*

1. YE waiting souls, arise,  
And with the dead awake ;  
Unto salvation wise,  
Oil in your vessels take :  
Upstarting at the midnight cry,  
Behold, the heavenly bridegroom nigh.
2. He comes, he comes to call  
The nations to his bar,  
And raise to glory all  
Who meet for glory are :  
Make ready for your full reward,  
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.
3. Go, meet him in the sky,  
Your everlasting friend,  
Your head to glorify,  
With all his saints ascend :  
The pure in heart obtain the grace,  
To see without a veil his face.

## HYMN 228. (8.7.7.)

*"The day of the Lord shall come as a thief."*

1. NOTHING know we of the season  
When the world shall pass away ;  
But we know the saints have reason  
To expect a glorious day,  
When the Saviour will return,  
And his people cease to mourn.
2. While a careless world is sleeping  
Then it is the day will come ;  
Mirth shall then be turn'd to weeping,  
Sinners then must meet their doom ;  
But the people of the Lord  
Shall obtain their bright reward.
3. Waiting for our Lord's returning  
Be it ours his word to keep ;  
Let our lamps be always burning ;  
Let us watch while others sleep ;  
We're no longer of the night ;  
We are children of the light.

## HYMN 229. (7.7.)

*Signs of the Lord's Second Advent.*

1. IN the sun, and moon, and stars,  
Signs and wonders there shall be ;  
Earth shall quake with inward wars,  
Nations with perplexity.
2. Soon shall ocean's hoary deep,  
Toss'd with stronger tempests, rise ;  
Darker storms the mountains sweep,  
Redder lightnings rend the skies.

3. Evil thoughts shall shake the proud,  
Racking doubt and restless fear ;  
And, amid the thunder cloud,  
Shall the Judge of men appear.
4. But though from that awful face,  
Heaven shall fade, and earth shall fly ;  
Fear not ye, his chosen race,  
Your redemption draweth nigh.

### HYMN 230. (C. M.)

*The reign of Christ.*

1. THE Lord is come ; let heav'n rejoice ;  
Let earth receive her King ;  
Angels exult with tuneful voice,  
And ev'ry creature sing.
2. Joy to the earth ; the Saviour reigns ;  
Let praise our tongues employ ;  
While seas and shores, rocks, hills, and  
plains,  
Repeat the notes of joy.
3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground ;  
He comes to make his blessings flow,  
Where'er the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And bids the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness,  
The wonders of his love.

**HYMN 231.** (L. M.)*The Lord shall descend from heaven.*

1. HE comes! he comes! the judge severe!  
The seventh trumpet speaks him near:  
His lightnings flash, his thunders roll,  
How welcome to the faithful soul!
2. From heaven angelic voices sound,  
See the Almighty Jesus crown'd!  
Girt with omnipotence and grace,  
And glory decks the Saviour's face.
3. Descending on his glorious throne,  
He claims the kingdoms for his own;  
The kingdoms all obey his word,  
And hail him their triumphant Lord.
4. Shout, all ye people of the sky,  
And all ye saints of God Most High!  
Jesus who now his right obtains,  
For ever and for ever reigns!

**HYMN 232.** (8.8.6.)*The coming and reign of Christ.*

1. HIS kingdom comes! ye saints rejoice,  
Let earth and heav'n unite their voice  
To swell the lofty strain:  
Proclaim the joyful news abroad;  
The mighty King! the glorious God!  
He comes on earth to reign.

2. High o'er the pomp of worldly state,  
On chosen Sion's lofty seat,  
Jehovah sets his throne:  
Now shall the lands confess his pow'r,  
And all the earth his name adore,  
And serve the Lord alone.
3. Before the terrors of his face  
Let mortal man his pride abase,  
And ev'ry idol fall:  
Prostrate be ev'ry haughty foe,  
The pomp and pow'r of earth lie low,  
And God be all in all.

### HYMN 233. (7.7.D.)

#### *Hallelujah.*

1. HARK! the song of jubilee,  
Loud—as mighty thunders roar;  
Or the fulness of the sea,  
When it breaks upon the shore—  
Hallelujah! for the Lord,  
God Omnipotent, shall reign:  
Hallelujah! let the word  
Echo round the earth and main.
2. Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,  
From the centre to the skies,  
Wakes above, beneath, around,  
All creation's harmonies.  
See Jehovah's banners furl'd,  
Sheath'd his sword: He speaks—'tis done,  
And the kingdoms of this world  
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3. He shall reign from pole to pole,  
With illimitable sway :  
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,  
Yonder heavens have pass'd away !  
Then the end—beneath his rod,  
Man's last enemy shall fall :  
Hallelujah ! Christ in God,  
God in Christ, is All in All.

**HYMN 234.** (P. M.)

*The Saviour's Return.*

1. COME ye who love the Lord,  
And feel his quick'ning pow'r,  
Unite with one accord,  
His goodness to adore :  
To heaven and earth aloud proclaim  
Your great Redeemer's glorious name.
2. He left his throne above,  
His glory laid aside,  
Came down on wings of love,  
And wept, and bled, and died :  
The pangs he bore, what tongue can tell,  
To save our souls from death and hell ?
3. He burst the grave : He rose  
Victorious from the dead ;  
And thence his vanquish'd foes  
In glorious triumph led :  
Up thro' the heavens the conqu'ror rode  
Triumphant to the throne of God.

4. He soon again will come  
(His chariot will not stay,)  
To take his children home  
To realms of endless day :  
We there shall see him face to face,  
And sing the triumph of his grace.

**HYMN 235.** (S.M.D.)

*Preparation for Judgment.*

1. THOU Judge of quick and dead,  
Before whose awful bar,  
With holy joy or guilty dread,  
We all must soon appear,  
Our souls by grace prepare  
For that tremendous day,  
And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray.
2. To pray and wait the hour,  
That awful hour unknown,  
When, rob'd in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from heaven come down ;  
Th' immortal son of man,  
To judge the human race,  
With all the Father's dazzling train,  
With all thy glorious grace.
3. Oh ! may we still be found  
Obedient to thy word,  
And waiting for the trumpet's sound,  
Which marks thy coming Lord ;  
Do thou thro' grace ensure  
Our lot among the bless'd,  
That, found in thee we may secure  
Thine everlasting rest.

**HYMN 236.** (S.M.)*Resurrection—Last Judgment.*

1. IN expectation sweet  
We'll wait, and sing, and pray,  
Till Christ's triumphal car we meet,  
And see an endless day.
2. He comes! the Conq'ror comes!  
Death falls beneath his sword;  
The joyful pris'ners burst the tombs,  
And rise to meet their Lord.
3. The trumpet sounds, "awake!  
"Ye dead to judgment come!"  
The pillars of creation shake,  
While hell receives her doom.
4. Thrice happy morn for those  
Who love the ways of peace;  
No night of sorrow e'er shall close  
Or shade their perfect bliss.

**HYMN 237.** (S. M.)*The last Judgment.*

1. AND will the Judge descend?  
And must the dead arise;  
And not a single soul escape  
His all-discerning eyes?
2. How will my heart endure  
The terrors of that day,  
When earth and heaven, before his face,  
Astonish'd, shrink away?



3. But ere the trumpet sounds  
His voice, ye sinners, hear :  
Fly to the shelter of the Cross,  
And seek salvation there.

### HYMN 238. (P. M.)

*Luther's Hymn.*

1. GREAT God ! what do I see and hear ?  
The end of things created !  
Behold the Judge of man appear  
On clouds of glory seated !  
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
The dead which they contain'd before :  
Prepare, my soul, to meet him !
2. The dead in Christ shall first arise,  
At the last trumpet's sounding ;  
And meet their Saviour in the skies,  
With joy his throne surrounding :  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepar'd to meet him.
3. But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,  
Behold his wrath prevailing ;  
For they shall rise, and find their tears,  
And sighs, are unavailing :  
The day of grace is past and gone,  
Trembling they stand before the throne  
All unprepar'd to meet him.
4. Great God ! what do I see and hear !  
The end of things created !  
Behold the Judge of man appear  
On clouds of glory seated !

Beneath his Cross I view the day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
And thus prepare to meet him.

**HYMN 239. (8.7.4.)**

*"All that are in the graves shall hear his voice."*

1. DAY of judgment! day of wonders!  
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,  
Louder than a thousand thunders,  
Shakes the vast creation round!  
How the summons—  
Will the sinner's heart confound!
2. See the Judge, our nature wearing,  
Cloth'd in majesty divine!  
Ye who long for his appearing,  
Then shall say, "This God is mine!"  
Gracious Saviour—  
Own us in that day for thine!
3. At his call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea!  
All the powers of nature, shaken,  
From his face prepare to flee.  
Careless sinner—  
What will then become of thee?
4. But to those who have confessed,  
Lov'd, and serv'd the Lord below,  
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed!"  
"See the kingdom I bestow!"  
"You for ever—"  
"Shall my love and glory know."

**HEAVEN,**  
OR THE KINGDOM OF GLORY.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[46, Version ii.—106, Part i.—146, Version ii.]



**HYMN 240.** (L. M.)

*Preparation for Heaven.*

1. **HEAVEN** is a place of rest from sin;  
But all who hope to enter there  
Must here that holy course begin,  
Which shall their souls for rest prepare.
2. Clean hearts, O God ! in us create,  
Right spirits, Lord, in us renew ;  
Commence we now that higher state,  
Now do thy will as angels do.
3. A life in heaven ! oh what is this ?  
The sum of all that faith believ'd ;  
Fulness of joy, and depths of bliss,  
Unseen, unfathom'd, unconceiv'd.
4. In Jesu's footsteps may we tread,  
Learn ev'ry lesson of his love ;  
And be from grace to glory led,  
From heaven below to heaven above.

**HYMN 241.** (L.M.)*The Pilgrim animated by a view of heaven.*

1. AS, when the weary trav'ler gains  
The height of some o'erlooking hill,  
His heart revives, if 'cross the plains  
He views his home, tho' distant still.
2. So when the christian pilgrim views,  
By faith, his mansion in the skies,  
The sight his fainting strength renews,  
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
3. 'Tis there, he says, I am to dwell  
With Jesus, in the realms of day;  
Then I shall bid my cares farewell,  
And he shall wipe my tears away.
4. Jesus, on thee our hope depends,  
To lead us on to thine abode;  
Assur'd our home will make amends  
For all we suffer on the road.

**HYMN 242.** (C.M.)*The Heavenly Canaan.*

1. THERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.
2. There everlasting spring abides,  
And never withering flowers;  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heav'nly land from ours.

3. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea ;  
And linger, shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.
4. Oh ! could we feel our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise ;  
And see the Canaan that we love,  
With faith's unclouded eyes.
5. Could we but stand where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

### HYMN 243. (C.M.)

*The promised Land—Heaven.*

1. FAR from these narrow scenes of night,  
Unbounded glories rise ;  
And realms of infinite delight,  
Unknown to mortal eyes.
2. Fair distant land ! could mortal eyes  
But half its charms explore ;  
How would our spirits long to rise,  
And dwell on earth no more !
3. There pain and sickness never come,  
And grief no more complains :  
Health triumphs in immortal bloom,  
And endless pleasure reigns.
4. No cloud those blissful regions know,  
Realms ever bright and fair !  
For sin, the source of mortal woe,  
Can never enter there.

5. Oh may the heavenly prospect fire  
Our hearts with ardent love,  
Till wings of faith and strong desire,  
Bear every thought above.

### HYMN 244. (8.7.7.)

*The glory of Heaven.*

1. SEE that glory, how resplendent !  
Brighter far than fancy paints :  
Where, in majesty transcendent,  
Jesus reigns, the king of saints :  
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly  
Straight to yonder world of joy.
2. Joyful crowds, his throne surrounding,  
Sing with rapture of his love :  
Thro' the heavens his praises sounding,  
Filling all the courts above :  
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly  
Straight to yonder world of joy.
3. Go, and share his people's glory ;  
With the ransom'd host appear ;  
Thine a joyful, wondrous story,  
One that angels love to hear :  
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly  
Straight to yonder world of joy.

### HYMN 245. (C. M.)

*The Believer longing for Heaven.*

1. ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,  
And cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
Where my possessions lie.

2. O the transporting rapt'rous scene,  
That rises to my sight! .  
Sweet fields, array'd in living green,  
And rivers of delight.
3. No chilling winds, or pois'nous breath,  
Can reach that healthful shore ;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,  
Are felt and fear'd no more.
4. When shall I reach that happy place,  
And be for ever blest ?  
When shall I see my Father's face,  
And in his bosom rest.
5. Fill'd with delight, my raptur'd soul  
Would here no longer stay ;  
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,  
Fearless I'd launch away.

### HYMN 246. (L. M. D.)

*The new Jerusalem.*

1. AWAY with our sorrow and fear !  
We soon shall recover our home ;  
The city of saints shall appear,  
The day of eternity come !  
From earth we shall quickly remove,  
And mount to our native abode,  
The house of our Father above,  
The palace of angels and God.
2. The saints in his presence receive  
Their great and eternal reward ;  
With Jesus, in heaven, they live ;  
They reign in the love of their Lord.

The Lamb is their light and their sun,  
 And, lo! by reflection they shine,  
 With Jesus eternally one,  
 And bright in effulgence divine !

3. No need of the sun in that day,  
 Which never is follow'd by night,  
 Where Jesu's perfections display,  
 A pure and permanent light.  
 The pleasures which beam in his face,  
 Shed holy affection around ;  
 And all full of love and of praise,  
 Their high hallelujahs resound !

### HYMN 247. (8. 7. 4.)

*Believers journeying to Heaven.*

1. FROM Egypt's bondage come,  
 Where death and darkness reign,  
 We seek our new, our better home,  
 Where we our rest shall gain.  
 Hallelujah,  
 We are on our way to God.
2. To Canaan's sacred bound,  
 We haste with songs of joy,  
 Where peace and liberty are found,  
 And sweets that never cloy.  
 Hallelujah, &c.
3. There sin and sorrow cease,  
 And, ev'ry conflict o'er,  
 There we shall dwell in endless peace,  
 Nor thirst nor hunger more.  
 Hallelujah, &c.



4. How sweet the prospect is !  
It cheers the pilgrim's breast :  
We're journeying thro' the wilderness,  
To everlasting rest.  
Hallelujah,  
We are on our way to God.

**HYMN 248. (8.7.7.)**

*The happiness of the Saints in Heaven.*

1. SEE how many thousands yonder,  
On the Saviour's glory gaze :  
Fill'd with love, and joy, and wonder,  
While they celebrate his praise.  
Jesus is their glorious theme ;  
Ev'ry eye is fix'd on him.
2. They were brought thro' tribulation,  
In their way to yonder place :  
Now with joy and exultation,  
They behold the Saviour's face :  
They are sav'd from foes and fears ;  
Jesus wipes away their tears.
3. 'Tis the Lamb himself that feeds them,  
Theirs is heaven's eternal store :  
He to living fountains leads them :  
They shall thirst again no more :  
Dwelling in the Saviour's light,  
They shall serve him day and night.

## SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[25, Part i.—78.—119, Part iii.]



## HYMN 249. (S. M.)

*Prayer for the young.*

1. GREAT God ! with heart and tongue,  
For all our youth we pray ;  
Oh may they learn, while they are young,  
To walk in wisdom's way !
2. Now, in their early days,  
Teach them thy will to know ;  
O God thy sanctifying grace,  
On every heart bestow.
3. Make their defenceless youth  
The object of thy care ;  
Cause them to choose the way of truth,  
And fly from every snare.
4. Their hearts, to folly prone,  
Renew by power divine ;  
Unite them to thyself alone,  
And make them wholly Thine.

5. Lord, let thy sacred word,  
Their warmest thoughts employ ;  
There let them daily find the road,  
Which leads to endless joy.

**HYMN 250. (C.M.)**

*At a Sermon for Schools.*

1. BLEST work ! the youthful mind to win,  
And turn the rising race,  
From the deceitful paths of sin,  
To seek redeeming grace.
2. Children our kind protection claim ;  
And God will well approve,  
When infants learn to hush his Name,  
And their Redeemer love.
3. Be ours the bliss, in Wisdom's way,  
To guide untutor'd youth ;  
And shew the mind which went astray  
The Way, the Life, the Truth !
4. Thy Spirit, Father ! on us shed,  
And bless this good design :  
The honours of thy Name be spread,  
And all the glory thine.

**HYMN 251. (L.M.)**

*The Love of Christ for Children.*

BY THE CONGREGATION.

1. IN hymns of joy your voices raise,  
To sing the great Redeemer's praise ;  
Yet who, but happy saints above,  
Can tell the riches of his love ?

BY THE CHILDREN.

2. Prais'd be his name ! that love is shed  
In heav'nly blessings on our head ;  
He calls the young to seek his face,  
And bids them know his wondrous grace.
3. The hungry soul his goodness feeds ;  
His feeble flock he gently leads :  
Deigns in his arms the young to bear,  
And makes them his peculiar care.

BY THE CONGREGATION.

4. O gracious Saviour, to thy side  
These young and helpless children guide ;  
Let not their footsteps go astray,  
But make them love thy perfect way.

HYMN **252.** (L. M.)*Children are taught their Duty.*

CHILDREN.

1. O THOU, who from the infant's tongue,  
Wert wont of old to perfect praise,  
Almighty Father, hear the song  
Which we, thy helpless servants, raise.

CONGREGATION.

2. How blest are they, who, early taught  
To know and love thy word of truth,  
Far from the sinner's path are brought,  
To serve their maker in their youth.

CHILDREN.

3. And blest are they, whose pious care  
Forbids the youthful foot to stray ;  
Unfolds the Book of Truth, and there  
To life eternal points the way.

WHOLE CONGREGATION.

4. Accept our praise, O Lord, and still  
Let streams of heav'nly goodness flow;  
That all the earth may learn thy will,  
And babes thy power and goodness shew.

### HYMN 253. (8.8.8.)

*For grace to acknowledge God's goodness.*

BY THE CHILDREN.

1. FATHER of all, whose tender love,  
Whose bounty, all thy creatures prove,  
We feel thy goodness, own thy power;  
Thy hand sustains us ev'ry hour.  
Father, receive our hymn of praise,  
Nor scorn the humble strains we raise.
2. Oh! may thy grace our hearts prepare,  
Thy truth and goodness to declare!  
The kindness of our friends repay,  
Guard them thro' life to endless day:  
For them our youthful hearts we raise,  
Impress'd with gratitude and praise.

BY THE CONGREGATION.

3. Thou God of grace and mercy, hear  
This humble strain, this fervent prayer;  
With all thy choicest favour bless,  
And own as thine, this rising race;  
Impress thine image on their breast,  
And guide them to eternal rest.

## HYMN 254. (7s.)

BY THE CHILDREN.

1. HOLY Spirit ! heav'nly Dove !  
Raise our hearts to joys above :  
O may we in early days,  
Grow in knowledge, choose thy ways !
2. Grant, if life be spar'd, that we,  
While we live, may live to Thee ;  
When we die, be death our gain ;  
May we die with Christ to reign.

BY THE CONGREGATION.

3. God of glory, truth, and grace,  
Bless, oh bless the rising race :  
O'er their lives thy banner spread,  
In their breast thine influence shed.
4. Oh ! that all assembled here  
In thy presence may appear ;  
With this anthem fill the sky,  
" Glory be to God on high."

## HYMN 255. (P.M.)

*After a Sermon in behalf of Sunday Schools.*

CHILDREN.

1. COME, let our voice ascend,  
In one glad song of praise ;  
To God the God of love,  
Our grateful hearts we raise :

CONGREGATION.

To God alone the praise belongs ;  
He claims our earliest, latest songs.

## CHILDREN.

2. Now we are taught to read  
The book of life divine ;  
Where our Redeemer's love,  
And brightest glories shine :

## CONGREGATION.

To God alone the praise is due,  
Who sends his word to us and you.

## CHILDREN.

3. Within these hallow'd walls  
Our wand'ring feet are brought ;  
Where prayer and praise ascend,  
And heav'nly truths are taught :

## CONGREGATION.

To God alone your praises bring ;  
Let young and old his praises sing.

## CHORUS—CONGREGATION AND CHILDREN.

4. Lord, bid this work of love  
Be crown'd with meet success ;  
May thousands yet unborn  
This institution bless ;  
Thus shall the praise resound to Thee,  
In time and to eternity.

## HYMN 256. (L. M.)

*By the Children.*

1. GREAT Saviour ! who didst condescend  
Young children in thine arms to take ;  
Still prove thyself the children's friend,  
And save us for thy mercy's sake.

2. Like precious seed in fruitful ground,  
Let the instruction we receive,  
With fruits of righteousness abound ;  
Oh let us to thy glory live !
3. While in the slipp'ry paths of youth,  
Be Thou our guardian and our guide ;  
That we, directed by thy truth,  
May never from thy precepts slide.
4. To read thy Word our hearts incline ;  
To understand it, light impart :  
O Saviour ! let us all be thine !  
Take full possession of each heart.

### HYMN 257. (C. M.)

*By the Children.*

1. FROM the first dawn of infant life  
Thy goodness we have shar'd ;  
And still we live to sing thy praise,  
By sov'reign mercy spar'd.
2. To seek thy grace, to do thy will,  
O Lord, our hearts incline ;  
And o'er the paths of future life  
Command thy light to shine.
3. While taught to read the Word of Truth,  
May we that Word receive ;  
And when we hear of Jesu's Name,  
In that blest name believe !
4. Let not our feet incline to tread  
Sin's broad destructive road ;  
But trace those holy paths which lead  
To glory and to God.



**HYMN 258. (8.8.6.)***By the Children.*

1. GREAT God ! our voice to thee we raise,  
Tune thou our lips and hearts to praise,  
Thy goodness to adore :  
Our life, our health, and every friend,  
From thee arise, on thee depend,  
Kind Father of the poor !
2. Stretch o'er our heads thy guardian wings,  
Secure the weak, O King of kings !  
Our shield and refuge be :  
Thy spirit, Lord, conduct our youth,  
Thro' Christ, the life, the way, the truth,  
That we may come to thee.
3. While friends their generous aid afford,  
Accept the kind intention, Lord,  
And crown it with thy love :  
Then joy shall tune our humble songs,  
Till we shall join immortal tongues  
In nobler praise above.

**HYMN 259. (C. M.)***By the Children.*

1. GREAT God, the guardian of our youth,  
In whom we live and move,  
Instruct our souls in this great truth,  
That thou, our God, art love.
2. Our years are few, but thou hast seen  
Much evil in our ways ;  
Oh ! turn our hearts, oh ! make them clean  
And grant thy pard'ning grace.

3. May we the love of Christ discern ;  
Teach us thy holy will ;  
And let us, thro' thy spirit, learn  
Thy precepts to fulfil.
4. Humble and holy may we be,  
And harmless as a dove,  
That from our actions all may see  
That we our Saviour love.
5. Too often have we thee forgot,  
Yet still thy blessings prove :  
And tho' we change, thou changest not,  
For thou our God art love.

### HYMN 260. (C.M.)

*By Infant School Children.*

1. COME, let us raise our infant notes,  
To sing Jehovah's praise ;  
The youngest voice his praise promotes,  
He's pleas'd with infant lays.
2. 'Tis he who all our wants supplies,  
Provides our daily food,  
Guards us by night with watchful eyes,  
And grants us every good.
3. 'Tis he who gave his son to die,  
His boundless grace to prove ;  
His gospel to our gates sends nigh,  
That we may taste his love.
4. For tho' we're young, yet not too young  
To need a Saviour's blood :  
A sinful heart, an evil tongue,  
Would shut us out from God.

5. Keep us, O Lord, from Satan's snare,  
From folly, sin, and shame;  
And lead us, by thy word and pray'r,  
To love our Saviour's name.

### HYMN 261. (C. M.)

*Infants praising God—Infant School.*

1. ALMIGHTY Lord, with joy to thee  
Our infant voices rise;  
Accept, O God, our feeble praise,  
And humble sacrifice.
2. We glorify, we bless thy name,  
For all thy mercies given;  
But most for Jesus Christ, who died,  
To raise our souls to heaven.
3. Oh bless the Lord, our gracious God,  
Whose mercies thus we prove;  
Who bids the infant tongue proclaim  
The wonders of his love.

#### CHORUS.

Glory, honor, praise, and power,  
Be unto the Lamb for ever:  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer,  
Hallelujah! praise ye the Lord.

### HYMN 262. (L. M.)

*Infant School.*

1. WHEN Jesus left the glorious sky,  
And came as man for men to die,  
Upon his mother's breast he smil'd:  
Yes Children, Jesus was a child.

2. What little infants feel he knows,  
He tasted all their wants and woes ;  
Nor did the Saviour e'er disdain  
An infant's love, an infant's strain.
3. He told his friends those lambs to feed,  
If they would be his friends indeed :  
And holy babes are still his care,  
He loves to listen to their prayer.
4. O may he lead us to the end,  
In youth, in age, in death, our friend ;  
Then take us to his glorious throne,  
Where we shall ever be his own.

### HYMN 263. (C. M.)

*To be sung by Orphans.*

1. O GRACIOUS Lord, whose mercies rise  
Above our utmost need !  
Incline thine ear unto our cry,  
And hear the orphan plead.
2. Bereft of all a Mother's love,  
And all a Father's care,  
Lord, whither shall we flee for help ?  
To whom direct our prayer ?
3. To thee we flee—to thee we pray ;  
Thou shalt our father be ;  
More than the fondest parents' care,  
We find, O Lord, in thee !
4. Already Thou hast heard our cry,  
And wiped away our tears :  
Thy mercy has a refuge found,  
To guard our helpless years.

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

BUILDING, OPENING, AND CONSECRATING CHURCHES :  
ORDINATION OF MINISTERS, &c.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

[48.—84.—87, Version i.—122, Version i.—  
132, Version ii.]



### HYMN 264. (L. M.)

*On laying the first stone of a new church.*

1. THIS stone to thee in faith we lay ;  
We build a temple, Lord, to thee ;  
Thine eye be open night and day,  
To guard this house and sanctuary.
2. Here, when thy people seek thy face,  
And dying sinners pray to live,  
Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place,  
And when thou hearest, oh ! forgive.
3. Here, when thy messengers proclaim,  
The blessed gospel of thy Son,  
Still by the power of his great name,  
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
4. Hosanna ! to their heavenly King,  
When children's voices raise that song ;  
Hosanna ! let thy people sing,  
And heaven with earth the strain  
prolong.

**HYMN 265. (7s.)***Consecration of a Church and Burial Ground.*

1. LORD of Hosts, to thee we raise,  
Here a house of prayer and praise;  
Thou thy people's hearts prepare,  
Here to meet for praise and prayer.
2. Let the living here be fed  
With thy word, the heavenly bread;  
Here in hope of glory bless'd,  
May the dead be laid to rest.
3. Here to thee a temple stand,  
While the sea shall gird the land;  
Here reveal thy mercy sure,  
While the sun and moon endure.
4. Hallelujah!—earth and sky,  
To the joyful sound reply;  
Hallelujah!—hence ascend,  
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

**HYMN 266. (L. M.)***Consecration, or opening of a Church.*

1. THIS house, O Lord, for thee we raise!  
Long may it echo to thy praise;  
And thou, descending, fill the place  
With choicest tokens of thy grace.
2. Here let the great Redeemer reign,  
With all the glories of his train;  
While power divine his word attends,  
To conquer foes and cheer his friends!

3. And in the great decisive day,  
When thou the nations shalt survey,  
May it before the world appear,  
That crowds were born to glory here.

### HYMN 267. (L.M.)

*Consecration, or opening of a Church.*

1. SUCH then, Jehovah, is thy grace,  
To dwell in temples man can build !  
And here on earth thy name to place !  
Lo ! heaven and earth with thee are fill'd.
2. Yet, O Lord God, to thee we pray ;  
Be this a temple own'd by thee !  
Thine eye be open night and day,  
Upon this earthly sanctuary.
3. Here, Lord we meet to seek thy face,  
Spread forth our hands, and pray to live ;  
Hear thou, in heaven thy dwelling place ;  
And when thou hearest, O forgive.
4. Ne'er let thy glory hence depart ;  
Teach us thy gracious name to praise ;  
Thy spirit dwell in every heart,  
To teach thy truth, and guide our ways.

### HYMN 268. (P.M.)

*Consecration, or opening of a Church.*

1. O KING of glory ! come,  
And with thy favour crown  
This temple as thy dome,  
This people as thine own :  
Beneath this roof, deign, Lord to show  
How God can dwell with men below !

2. Here, may thine ear attend  
Our humble, earnest cries ;  
And grateful praise ascend,  
All fragrant to the skies :  
Here may thy word melodious sound,  
And pour its joys on all around !
3. Here, may the list'ning throng  
Receive thy truth with love,  
And converts join the song  
Of Seraphim above ;  
While willing crowds surround thy board,  
With sacred joy and sweet accord.
4. Here, may our unborn sons  
And daughters sound thy praise,  
And shine, like polish'd stones,  
Thro' long succeeding days :  
Here, Lord, display thy saving power,  
While churches stand, and men adore.

### HYMN 269. (L.M.)

*Ordination, or Meeting of Ministers.*

1. POUR out thy spirit from on high :  
Lord thine assembled servants bless :  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.
2. Within thy temple when we stand,  
To teach the truth, as taught by thee,  
Saviour, like stars in thy right hand,  
The angels of the churches be.



3. Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,  
Firmness with meekness from above,  
To bear thy people on our heart,  
And love the souls whom thou dost love.
4. To watch and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night on guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep.
5. Then, when our work is finish'd here,  
Let us in hope, our charge resign ;  
When the good Shepherd shall appear,  
That they and we may all be thine.

### HYMN 270. (C.M.)

*Ember Weeks—Prayer for Ministers.*

1. CHIEF Shepherd of thy chosen sheep,  
From death and sin set free ;  
May ev'ry under shepherd keep  
His eye intent on thee.
2. With plenteous grace their hearts prepare,  
To execute thy will,  
Compassion, patience, love, and care,  
And faithfulness, and skill.
3. Inflame their minds with holy zeal,  
Their flocks to feed and teach ;  
And let them live, and let them feel,  
The sacred truths they preach.

## THE FOUR SEASONS.

[*Appropriate Psalms.*]

SPRING. 104, Part ii. — SUMMER. 147, Part i.

AUTUMN. 103, Part iii. — WINTER. 147, Part ii.



## HYMN 271. (C.M.)

*Spring.*

1. WHEN beauty clothes the fertile vale,  
And birds their chorus bring,  
And fragrance breathes in ev'ry gale,  
How sweet the day of spring!
2. Oh ! let my utmost heart confess,  
With grateful joy and love,  
The bounteous hand that deigns to bless  
The garden, field, and grove.
3. Inspir'd to praise, my soul would join  
Glad nature's cheerful song ;  
While love and gratitude combine  
To tune my joyful tongue.
4. And faith exults that yet the spring  
Of righteousness and praise  
Our Saviour God will surely bring,  
And in all nations raise.

## HYMN 272. (C.M.)

*Summer.*

1. THE grass and flowers which clothe the field,  
And look so green and gay,  
Touch'd by the scythe, defenceless yield,  
And fall and fade away.
2. Ah! trust not your fleeting breath,  
Nor call your time your own :  
Around you look—the scythe of death  
Is mowing thousands down.
3. The grass, when dead, revives no more ;  
We die to live again :  
But oh ! if death should prove the doom  
To everlasting pain !
4. Lord, help us to obey thy call,  
That from our sins set free,  
When like the grass our bodies fall,  
Our souls may rise to thee.

## HYMN 273. (L.M.)

*Autumn—A plenteous Harvest.*

1. ONCE more the bounteous hand of God,  
Has sent a harvest rich and good ;  
Nor cank'ring worm, nor hostile band,  
Has spoil'd the produce of our land.
2. With kindly rays thy favours smile  
On Britain's long-befriended Isle ;—  
O may this favour'd Isle at large  
Its debt of gratitude discharge !

8. We bless thy name for sun and show'rs,  
And all the good that nature pours ;  
But thy enriching stores of grace,  
Transcend our highest notes of praise.
4. Pour out thy glorious Spirit, Lord,  
And spread the influence of thy word ;  
Till saints a richer harvest rise,  
To fill the garner of the skies.

## HYMN 274. (L. M.)

*Close of Autumn.*

1. GREAT God, as seasons disappear,  
And changes mark the rolling year,  
As time with rapid pinions flies,  
May ev'ry season make us wise.
2. The harvest months have o'er us roll'd,  
And fill'd our fields with waving gold ;  
Our tables spread, our garners stor'd,  
Where are our hearts to praise the Lord.
3. The solemn harvest comes apace,  
The closing day of life and grace ;  
Time of decision, awful hour,  
Around it let no tempest lower.
4. Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,  
Like stars in heaven to rise and shine ;  
Then shall our happy souls above,  
Reap the full harvest of thy love.

## HYMN 275. (C. M.)

*Winter.*

1. STERN winter throws his icy chains,  
Encircling nature round ;  
How bleak, how comfortless the plains,  
Late with gay verdure crown'd !
2. The sun withdraws his cheering beams,  
And light and warmth depart ;  
And winter, cold and lifeless, seems  
An emblem of my heart.
3. Rise, Sun of Righteousness, and bring  
Thine own reviving ray ;  
Turn the soul's winter into spring,  
Make darkness cheerful day.
4. Great source of light, and warmth, and  
love,  
Our drooping joys restore ;  
And guide us to those seats above,  
Where winter frowns no more.
5. Oh ! happy state, divine abode,  
Region of endless bliss ;  
Thy beams enlighten it, O God !  
The Lamb its glory is.

## MISCELLANEOUS HYMNS.



## HYMN 276. (C.M.)

*Prayer for a clean heart.*

1. OH ! for a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free ;  
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood  
So freely shed for me.
2. A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,  
My dear Redeemer's throne,  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone ;—
3. A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean,  
Which neither life nor death can part,  
From him that dwells within.
4. A heart in ev'ry thought renew'd,  
And fill'd with love divine,  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, Lord, of thine.
5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;  
Come quickly from above ;  
Write thy new name upon my heart,  
Thy new best name of love.

## HYMN 277. (C.M.)

*A call to praise God.*

1. LIFT up to God the voice of praise,  
Whose breath our souls inspir'd;  
Loud and more loud the anthems raise,  
With grateful ardour fir'd.
2. Lift up to God the voice of praise,  
Whose goodness, passing thought,  
Loads every minute as it flies  
With benefits unsought!
3. Lift up to God the voice of praise,  
From whom salvation flows,  
Who sent his Son our souls to save  
From everlasting woes.
4. Lift up to God the voice of praise  
For hope's transporting ray,  
Which lights thro' darkest shades of death,  
To realms of endless day.

## HYMN 278. (L.M.)

*For fitness to approach God.*

1. COME, Holy Spirit, calm our minds,  
And fit us to approach our God;  
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,  
And lead us to thy blest abode.
2. Impress upon our wand'ring hearts  
The love that Christ to sinners bore;  
Help us to look on him we pierc'd,  
And our redeeming God adore.

3. A brighter faith and hope impart,  
And let us now thy glory see ;  
O soothe and cheer the burden'd heart,  
And bid our spirits rest in thee.

### HYMN 279. (L. M.)

*The loving-kindness of God.*

1. AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,  
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise ;  
He justly claims a song from me,  
His loving-kindness, O how free !
2. He saw me ruin'd in the fall,  
Yet lov'd me notwithstanding all ;  
He sav'd me from my lost estate,  
His loving-kindness, O how great !
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of mighty foes,  
Thro' earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along,  
His loving-kindness, O how strong !
4. When trouble like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud ;  
He near my soul has always stood,  
His loving-kindness, O how good !
5. Lord, let me mount and soar away,  
To the bright world of endless day,  
To sing with rapture and surprise,  
Thy loving-kindness in the skies.



**HYMN 280. (C.M.)**

*Christ the Way, Truth, and Life.*

1. THOU art the Way! by thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
2. Thou art the Truth! thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst instruct the mind,  
And purify the heart.
3. Thou art the Life! the empty tomb  
Proclaims thy conqu'ring arm;  
And those who put their trust in thee,  
Nor death, nor hell shall harm.
4. Jesus, the Way, the Truth, the Life!  
To us that wisdom give;  
By thee to seek the Father's face,  
In thee alone to live.

**HYMN 281. (C.M.)**

*The Redeemer praised.*

1. OH for a thousand tongues to sing,  
The great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of our God and King,  
The triumphs of his grace.
2. He breaks the power of death and sin,  
And sets the captive free;  
His blood, which makes the sinner clean,  
Is all the sinner's plea.

3. He speaks, and at his pow'rful voice,  
New life the dead receive ;  
The broken hearts again rejoice ;  
The humble poor believe.
4. Lord of our life ! all-gracious God !  
Thy goodness we'll proclaim ;  
Declare thy wondrous acts abroad,  
And bless our Saviour's name.

## HYMN 282. (C.M.)

*The name of Jesus.*

1. HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds,  
In a believer's ear !  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.
3. Dear name ! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place ;  
My never-failing treas'ry, fill'd  
With boundless stores of grace.
4. By thee my pray'rs acceptance gain,  
Although with sin defil'd ;  
Satan accuses me in vain,  
While I am own'd a child.
5. Jesus, my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King ;  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

**HYMN 283.** (C. M.)*Hope of heaven the believer's consolation.*

1. WHEN I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I bid farewell to ev'ry fear,  
And dry my weeping eyes.
2. Tho' earth against my soul engage,  
And fiery darts be hurl'd ;  
Yet I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall,  
May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heav'n, my all.
4. With Jesus there my weary soul,  
Shall find eternal rest ;  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.

**HYMN 284.** (C. M.)*Jesus Lord of all.*

1. ALL hail, the pow'r of Jesu's name,  
Let angels prostrate fall :  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him—Lord of all.
2. Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from his altar call ;  
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown him—Lord of all.

3. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
A remnant weak and small :  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him—Lord of all.
4. Ye *Gentile* sinners ne'er forget,  
The wormwood and the gall ;  
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him—Lord of all.
5. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him—Lord of all.

## HYMN 285. (L.M.)

*Praise to the Redeemer.*

1. NOW let us raise our cheerful strains,  
And join the blissful choir above :  
There our exalted Saviour reigns ;  
And there they sing his wondrous love.
2. While seraphs tune th' immortal song,  
Oh may we feel the sacred flame ;  
May ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue,  
Adore the Saviour's glorious name.
3. Jesus, who died that we might live ;  
Died in the wretched sinner's place :  
Oh what return can mortals give  
For such immeasurable grace !
4. What though for bounty so divine,  
We ne'er can equal honours raise ;  
Jesus, may all our hearts be thine,  
And all our tongues proclaim thy praise.

**HYMN 286.** (C.M.)*Salvation.*

1. **SALVATION !** O the joyful sound !  
What pleasure to our ears !  
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,  
A cordial for our fears.
2. **Salvation !** let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around,  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.
3. **Salvation !** O thou bleeding Lamb,  
To thee the praise belongs :  
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,  
And dwell upon our tongues.

**CHORUS.**

Glory, honour, praise, and power,  
Be unto the Lamb for ever ;  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer !  
Hallelujah ! Praise ye the Lord.

**HYMN 287.** (C.M.)*Praise to the Redeemer.*

1. **PLUNG'D** in a gulf of dark despair,  
We wretched sinners lay,  
Without one cheerful beam of hope,  
Or spark of glimm'ring day.  
With pitying eyes the Prince of Peace,  
Beheld our helpless grief ;  
He saw, and (O amazing love !)  
He came to our relief.

3. Down from his glorious seat above,  
On wings of love he fled,  
Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh;  
And dwelt among the dead !
4. Oh ! for this love let rocks and hills  
Their lasting silence break,  
And all harmonious human tongues,  
The Saviour's praises speak !
5. Angels, assist our mighty joys ;  
Strike all your harps of gold !  
But when you raise your highest notes,  
His love can ne'er be told.

### HYMN 288. (C.M.)

*The unbounded love of Christ.*

1. COME, Holy Ghost ! inspire our songs  
With thine immortal flame ;  
Enlarge our hearts, unloose our tongues,  
To praise the Saviour's name.
2. How great the riches of his grace !  
He left his throne above,  
And, swift to save our ruin'd race,  
Fled on the wings of love.
3. Th' Almighty Former of the skies  
Stoop'd to our low abode ;  
While angels view'd with wond'ring eyes,  
And hail'd th' Incarnate God.
4. Now pardon, life, and joys divine  
In rich abundance flow,  
For guilty rebels, dead in sin,  
And doom'd to endless woe.

5. Renew our souls with heavenly strength,  
That we may fully prove  
The height, and depth, and breadth, and  
length  
Of such transcendent love !

**HYMN 289** (L.M.)

*Praise to God.*

1. HOSANNA to the Living Lord !  
Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word !  
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing.
2. Hosanna, Lord ! thine angels cry ;  
Hosanna, Lord ! thy saints reply :  
Above, beneath us, and around,  
The dead and living swell the sound.

**HYMN 290.** (L. M.)

*The efficacy of Prayer.*

1. WHAT various hindrances we meet  
In coming to the mercy seat !  
Yet who that knows the worth of pray'r,  
But wishes to be often there ?
2. Pray'r makes the darken'd cloud withdraw,  
Pray'r climbs the ladder Jacob saw,  
Gives exercise to faith and love,  
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.
3. Restraining prayer we cease to fight ;  
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright,  
And Satan trembles when he sees,  
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4. Were half the breath that's vainly spent,  
To heav'n in supplication sent,  
Our cheerful song would oft'ner be,  
"Hear what the Lord has done for me."

### HYMN 291. (C.M.)

*Prayer for a contrite heart.*

1. OH Thou! whose pity hears our prayer,  
Though weak and faint it be,  
Lord! give us still a contrite heart,  
Whene'er we come to thee!
2. When Mary on thy sacred feet  
Pour'd out her offering rare,  
Was it the costly gift she brought  
That won her pardon there?
3. Oh! far more precious in thy sight  
Contrition's mourning sigh;  
The broken spirit's faithful love,  
The heart's humility!
4. We bring no offering to thy courts,  
No gift to deck thy shrine;  
We only bow beneath thy feet,  
And say—"Our souls are thine."  
O Thou, &c.

### HYMN 292. (L. M.)

*God accepts our praises through Christ.*

1. LORD! when a few frail mortals meet  
To pour their praises at thy feet,  
Wilt thou receive the feeble lay,  
Nor turn thine holy ear away?



2. While angel-lyres their tribute pour,  
And seraph-ranks thy name adore,  
Shall the faint voice of human prayer  
And earthly praise be welcom'd there?
3. Yes! the bright hosts in heaven that dwell,  
Were never snatched from death and hell;  
No gracious Saviour died to save  
Their souls from an eternal grave!
4. But Christ for us has died, and we  
Thro' him our praises bring to thee;  
More favoured than thy sons above,  
We sing and praise redeeming love.

### HYMN 293. (7s.)

*The use and excellency of the Bible.*

1. HOLY Bible, book divine!  
Precious treasure! thou art mine;  
Mine, to tell me whence I came;  
Mine, to tell me what I am.
2. Mine, to chide me when I rove;  
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;  
Mine art thou to guide my feet;  
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.
3. Mine, to comfort in distress,  
If the holy Spirit bless;  
Mine, to show, by living faith,  
Man can triumph over death.
4. Mine, to tell of joys to come,  
And the rebel-sinners' doom:—  
O thou precious book divine!  
Precious treasure! thou art mine.

**HYMN 294.** (C. M.)*The excellency of the Scriptures.*

1. **FATHER** of mercies, in thy word  
What endless glory shines !  
For ever be thy name ador'd  
For these celestial lines.
2. Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around ;  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.
3. Here springs of consolation rise,  
To cheer the fainting mind ;  
And thirsty souls receive supplies,  
And sweet refreshment find.
4. Oh may these heavenly pages be,  
Our ever dear delight ;  
And still new beauties may we see,  
And still increasing light.
5. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be thou for ever near ;  
Teach us to love thy sacred word,  
And view a Saviour there.

**HYMN 295.** (L. M.)*The Mercy-seat.*

1. **FROM** ev'ry stormy wind that blows,  
From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat,  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads ;  
A place than all beside more sweet,  
It is the blood-stain'd mercy-seat.
3. There is a spot where spirits blend,  
And friend holds fellowship with friend ;  
Tho' sunder'd far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.
4. There, there on eagle-wing we soar,  
And time and sense seem all no more ;  
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

### HYMN 296. (C.M.)

*God is love.*

1. COME, ye that know and fear the Lord,  
And raise your thoughts above ;  
Let ev'ry heart and voice accord  
To sing that—" God is love."
2. This precious truth his word declares,  
And all his mercies prove ;  
Jesus, the gift of gifts, appears  
To show that—" God is love."
3. Behold his patience bearing long  
With those who from him rove ;  
And calls effectual reach their hearts  
To teach them—" God is love."
4. The work begun is carry'd on  
By pow'r from heav'n above ;  
And ev'ry step from first to last,  
Proclaims that—" God is love."

**HYMN 297. (8.7.4.)***The Pilgrim's Prayer.*

1. GUIDE us, O thou great Jehovah!  
Pilgrims thro' this barren land;  
We are weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold us with thy pow'ful hand:  
Bread of heaven—  
Feed us till we want no more.
2. Open thou the living fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar,  
Lead us all our journey through:  
Strong Deliv'rer—  
Be thou still our help and shield.
3. When we tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid our anxious fears subside;  
Bear us thro' the swelling torrent,  
Land us safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises—  
We will ever give to thee.

**HYMN 298. (P.M.)***Christ the King of Saints.*

1. REJOICE, the Lord is King;  
Your Lord and King adore;  
Mortals, give thanks and sing,  
And triumph evermore:  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,  
"Rejoice, again I say, rejoice."

2. **Jesus the Saviour reigns,**  
The God of truth and love ;  
When he had purg'd our stains,  
He took his seat above :  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,  
" Rejoice, again I say, rejoice."
3. **His kingdom cannot fail,**  
He rules o'er earth and heav'n ;  
The keys of death and hell,  
Are to our Jesus giv'n :  
Lift up, &c.
4. **He sits at God's right hand,**  
Till all his foes submit,  
And bow to his command,  
And fall beneath his feet :  
Lift up, &c.
5. **Rejoice in glorious hope,**  
Jesus the Judge shall come,  
And take his servants up  
To their eternal home :  
We soon shall hear th' Archangel's voice,  
The trump of God shall sound, " Rejoice."

### **HYMN 299. (7.7.7.)**

*Christ the Rock of Ages.*

1. **ROCK** of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee !  
Let the water and the blood  
From thy wounded side which flow'd,  
Be of sin the double cure—  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
2. **Nothing in my hand I bring ;**  
Simply to thy cross I cling ;

Naked, come to thee for dress ;  
 Helpless, look to thee for grace ;  
 Foul, I to the fountain fly ;  
 Wash me Saviour, or I die,

3. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When my eye-lids close in death,  
 When I soar to worlds unknown,  
 See thee on thy judgment throne—  
 Rock of ages, rent for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee.

### HYMN 300 (L.M.)

*God worshipped in every place.*

1. O THOU to whom, in ancient time,  
 The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung ;  
 Whom kings ador'd in songs sublime,  
 And prophets prais'd with glowing tongue.
2. Not now on Zion's height alone,  
 Thy favour'd worshipper may dwell,  
 Nor where, at sultry noon, thy son  
 Sat weary by the Patriarch's well.
3. From ev'ry place below the skies,  
 Incense of grateful song and prayer  
 Thro' Christ, our advocate, may rise,  
 To heav'n, and find acceptance there.
4. To thee shall age with snowy hair,  
 And strength and beauty, bend the knee,  
 And childhood lisp, with reverent air,  
 Its praises and its prayers to thee.
5. O thou to whom in ancient time,  
 The lyre of Prophet bards was strung,  
 To thee at last, in every clime,  
 Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

**HYMN 301.** (S.M.)*Salvation by Grace.*

1. GRACE! 'tis a charming sound  
Harmonious to the ear,  
Heav'n with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.
2. Grace first contrived a way,  
To save rebellious man,  
And ev'ry step did grace display,  
Which drew the wondrous plan.
3. Grace turn'd my wand'ring feet,  
To tread the heav'nly road,  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While passing on to God.
4. Grace taught my soul to pray,  
And made my eyes o'erflow ;  
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,  
And will not let me go.
5. Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days ;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

**HYMN 302.** (P.M.)*The Gospel Jubilee.*

1. BLOW ye the trumpet, blow !  
The glad and solemn sound,  
Let all the nations know  
To earth's remotest bound.  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2. Exalt the Lamb of God ;  
Adore his glorious name ;  
Redemption by his blood  
Thro' all the world proclaim.  
The year, &c.
3. Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive ;  
And safe in Jesus dwell,  
And blest in Jesus live.  
The year, &c.
4. The gospel trumpet hear,  
The news of pard'ning grace ;  
Ye happy souls draw near,  
Behold your Saviour's face.  
The year, &c.

## HYMN 303 (L.M.)

*Light shining in darkness.*

1. GOD moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform ;  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
2. Deep in unfathomable mines,  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up his bright designs,  
And works his sov'reign will.
3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;  
The clouds ye so much dread,  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.



4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust him for his grace :  
Behind a frowning providence,  
He hides a smiling face.
5. Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan his work in vain ;  
God is his own interpreter,  
And he will make it plain.

### HYMN 304. (8.8.8.6.)

*Prayer for the State and the Church.*

1. FROM foes that would the land devour ;  
From guilty pride, and lust of power ;  
From wild sedition's lawless hour ;  
From yoke of slavery ;  
From blinded zeal, by faction led ;  
From giddy change, by fancy bred ;  
From poisonous error's serpent head,  
Good Lord, preserve us free !
2. Defend, O God ! with guardian hand  
The Laws and Ruler of our land,  
And grant our church thy grace to stand,  
In faith and unity !  
The Spirit's help of Thee we crave,  
That Thou, whose blood was shed to save,  
May'st at thy second coming, have  
A flock to welcome Thee !

### HYMN 305. (L.M.)

*The blessings of the Gospel.*

1. GOD, in the Gospel of his Son,  
Makes his eternal counsels known ;  
Here Love in all its glory shines,  
And Truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2. Here sinners of an humble frame,  
May taste his grace and learn his Name :  
The captive feel his bondage cease,  
The mourner find the way of peace.
3. Here faith reveals to mortal eyes,  
A brighter world beyond the skies :  
Here shines the light which guides our way,  
From earth to realms of endless day.
4. Oh grant us grace, Almighty Lord !  
To read and mark thy Holy Word ;  
Its truths with meekness to receive,  
And by its holy precepts live.

### HYMN 306. (8.7.4.).

*The Christian life a voyage.*

1. WHY those fears ? behold, 'tis Jesus  
Holds the helm, and guides the ship,  
Spread the sails, and catch the breezes,  
Sent to waft us through the deep—  
To the regions  
Where the mourners cease to weep.
2. Led by Christ we brave the ocean—  
Led by Him, the storm defy ;  
Calm amidst tumultuous motion,  
Knowing that our Lord is nigh ;  
Waves obey him,  
And the storms before him fly.
3. Render'd safe by his protection,  
We shall pass the watery waste ;  
Trusting to his wise direction,  
We shall gain the port at last ;  
And with wonders,  
Think on toils and dangers past.

4. Oh ! what pleasures there await us !  
There the tempests cease to roar :  
There it is that those who hate us,  
Can molest our peace no more :  
Trouble ceases,  
On that tranquil, happy shore.

HYMN 307. (S. M.)

*Rejoicing in Christ.*

1. AWAKE and sing the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb ;  
Wake every heart and every tongue  
To praise the Saviour's name !
2. Sing of his dying love,  
Sing of his rising pow'r ;  
Sing how he intercedes above  
For those whose sins he bore.
3. Sing on your heavenly way  
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing ;  
Sing on, rejoicing every day,  
In Christ, th' Eternal King.
4. Soon shall we hear him say,  
" Ye blessed children, come ;"  
Soon will he call us hence away,  
To our eternal home.
5. There shall our raptur'd tongue  
His endless praise proclaim ;  
And sweeter voices tune the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb.

**HYMN 308. (P.M.)***Jesus our Prophet, Priest, and King.*

1. JOIN all the glorious names  
Of wisdom, love, and power,  
That ever mortals knew,  
That angels ever bore :  
All are too mean to speak His worth,  
Too mean to set the SAVIOUR forth.
2. Great PROPHET of our God,  
Our tongues shall bless Thy Name ;  
By Thee the joyful news  
Of our salvation came,  
The joyful news of sins forgiven,  
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.
3. Jesus our great HIGH-PRIEST,  
Has shed his blood and died ;  
Our guilty conscience needs  
No sacrifice beside.  
His precious blood did once atone,  
And now it pleads before the throne.
4. O Thou Almighty Lord,  
Our conqueror and our KING ;  
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,  
Thy reigning grace we sing :  
Thine is the power, oh make us sit,  
In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.

**HYMN 309. (C.M.)***Love of the brethren.*

1. OUR God is love, and all his saints,  
His image bear below :  
The heart with love to God inspir'd,  
With love to man will glow.

2. Our heav'nly Father, Lord, art thou ;  
Thy favour'd children we ;  
O may we love each other here,  
As we are lov'd of thee.
3. Heirs of the same immortal bliss,  
Our hopes and fears the same ;  
May cords of love our hearts unite,  
And mutual love inflame.
4. So shall the vain contentious world,  
Our peaceful lives approve ;  
And wond'ring say, as they of old,  
" See how these Christians love !"

### HYMN 310. (C.M.)

*God's Special Providence.*

1. WHEN all thy mercies, O my God !  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.
2. Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestow'd,  
Before my infant heart conceiv'd  
From whom those comforts flow'd.
3. When in the slippery paths of youth,  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm unseen, convey'd me safe,  
And led me up to man.
4. When worn with sickness oft hast thou  
With health renew'd my face ;  
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

5. Through every period of my life,  
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;  
And after death in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.
6. Through all eternity to thee,  
A joyful song I'll raise ;  
But oh ! eternity's too short,  
To utter all thy praise.

### HYMN 311. (L.M.)

*The Believer not ashamed of Jesus.*

1. JESUS ! and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of thee ?  
Asham'd of thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine thro' endless days !
2. Asham'd of Jesus ! sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star ;  
He shed the beams of light divine,  
O'er this benighted soul of mine !
3. Asham'd of Jesus ! that dear friend,  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend ;  
No ; when I blush—be this my shame,  
That I not more revere his name.
4. Asham'd of Jesus ! yes I may,  
When I've no guilt to wash away ;  
No tears to wipe, no good to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save :
5. Till then,—nor is my boasting vain,—  
Till then I boast a Saviour slain :  
And O ! may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not asham'd of me !

**HYMN 312. (8.8.6.)****FIRST ADVENT.**

1. A SAVIOUR ! strike aloud the string !  
Let every quickened sinner sing  
Redeem'd in Christ alone :  
His cleansing blood to me is given,  
His Spirit makes me meet for heaven ;  
The fear of death is gone.

**INTERMEDIATE STATE.**

2. A Saviour ! richest odours raise  
From golden vials : prayer and praise  
To him with sacred mirth :  
He hath redeem'd us by his blood,  
And made us kings and priests to God,  
And we shall reign on earth.
3. When, when wilt thou avenge our blood  
On them that dwell on earth, O God  
Most holy just and true ?  
Rest, rest a little season still  
Till all your brethren I fulfil  
Who shall be slain like you.

**SECOND ADVENT.**

4. A Saviour ! strike the harp again,  
Creation's new. A louder strain  
The ransom'd now may sing.  
Death the last foe is taken away,  
The grave is rifled of his prey,  
By Jesus Christ our King.

**HYMN 313. (L. M.)***In the Lord have I righteousness.*

1. JESUS thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress ;  
'Mid flaming worlds in these array'd,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.
2. When from the dust of death I rise  
To take my mansion in the skies,  
E'en then shall this be all my plea,  
" Jesus hath liv'd and dy'd for me."
3. This spotless robe the same appears  
When ruin'd nature sinks in years ;  
No age can change its glorious hue,  
The robe of Christ is ever new.
4. O let the dead now hear thy voice !  
Bid Lord thy banish'd ones rejoice ;  
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,  
Jesus, " the Lord our Righteousness."

**HYMN 314. (C. M.)***The Lord the believer's portion.*

1. FROM pole to pole let others roam,  
And search in vain for bliss,  
My soul is satisfied at home ;  
The Lord my portion is.
2. Jesus, who on his glorious throne  
Rules heav'n, and earth, and sea,  
Is pleas'd to claim me for his own ;  
He gave himself for me.



3. His person fixes all my love,  
His death removes my fear ;  
And while he pleads for me above,  
His arm preserves me here.
4. His word of promise is my food,  
His Spirit is my guide ;  
Thus daily is my strength renew'd,  
And all my wants supply'd.
5. For him I count as gain each loss ;  
Disgrace, for him, renown !  
Well may I glory in his cross  
While he prepares my crown.

### HYMN 315. (C.M.)

*Christian Friends at parting.*

1. DEAR is the bond of christian love  
That will not let us part ;  
In body though we far remove,  
We still are one in heart.
2. Join'd in one spirit to our Head,  
Where he appoints we go ;  
Firm in his footsteps may we tread,  
And do his work below.
3. Oh ! let us ever walk in him,  
And nothing know beside,  
Nothing desire, nothing esteem  
But Jesus crucify'd.
4. Though hence we go, another day  
Shall friends to friends restore ;  
Then death shall all be done away,  
And we shall part no more.

**HYMN 316.** (L.M.)*Prayer for a Minister at parting.*

1. WITH all thy pow'r, O Lord, defend  
Him whom we now to thee commend ;  
Our faithful minister secure,  
And make him to the end endure.
2. Gird him with all sufficient grace,  
Give to his footsteps paths of peace ;  
Thy truth and faithfulness fulfil,  
Preserve him Lord, from every ill.
3. Before his face protection send ;  
O love him, save him to the end ;  
Nor let him as thy pilgrim rove,  
Without the convoy of thy love.
4. Enlarge, inspire, and fill his heart ;  
In him thy mighty pow'r exert ;  
That thousands yet unborn may praise  
The wonders of redeeming grace.

**HYMN 317.** (C.M.)*God's presence light in darkness.*

1. MY God, the spring of all my joys,  
The life of my delights :  
The glory of my brightest days,  
And comfort of my nights.
2. In darkest days if thou appear,  
My dawning is begun ;  
Thou art my soul's bright morning star,  
And thou my rising sun.

3. Th' op'ning heavens around me shine,  
With beams of sacred bliss,  
While Jesus shews his love is mine,  
And whispers I am his.
4. My soul would leave this heavy clay  
At that transporting word,  
Mount up with joy the shining way,  
To see and praise my Lord.
5. Fearless of hell and awful death,  
I'd break through every foe ;  
The wings of love and arms of faith,  
Would bear me conqu'ror through.

### HYMN 318. (7s.)

*Praise to God before parting.*

1. CHRISTIAN Brethren, ere we part,  
Every voice and every heart  
One glad hymn to God should raise,  
One high song of grateful praise.
2. Here we all may meet no more :  
But there is a happier shore ;  
There releas'd from toil and pain,  
Brethren, we shall meet again.
3. Now to God the Three in One,  
Be eternal glory done :  
Raise, ye saints, the strain again,  
Gladly sound the loud—Amen.

END OF THE HYMNS.

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## ERRATA.

- Page 18, line 9, for *prtoected* read *protected*.  
 " 22, " 6, for *proclaim* read *proclaim'd*.  
 " 143, " 22, for *By* read *Thy*.  
 " 146 " 23, for *my* read *thy*.  
 " 264, " 7, omit, *being then baptized and of their*.  
 " 272, " 5, for *spirit* read *Spirit*.

